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THE GALLANT DEFENDERS

—OF—

ONTARIOS RIGHTS

HON. OLIVER MOWAT

HON. G. W. ROSS PREMIER OF ONTARIO HON. [illegible]

AND CABINET [illegible]

[illegible] HON. C. F. FRASER HON. [illegible]

HC
M113m

THE MUSKOKA LAKES

AND THE

GEORGIAN BAY,

By CAPT MAC

FULLY ILLUSTRATED

PORTRAYING THE

FISHING AND HUNTING GROUNDS,

ISLANDS AND SUMMER RESORTS

WITH

SCENIC VIEWS AND DESCRIPTIONS

Valuable to the Tourist, Visitor Pleasure-Seeker or Investor

225383
20 9 25

1884.

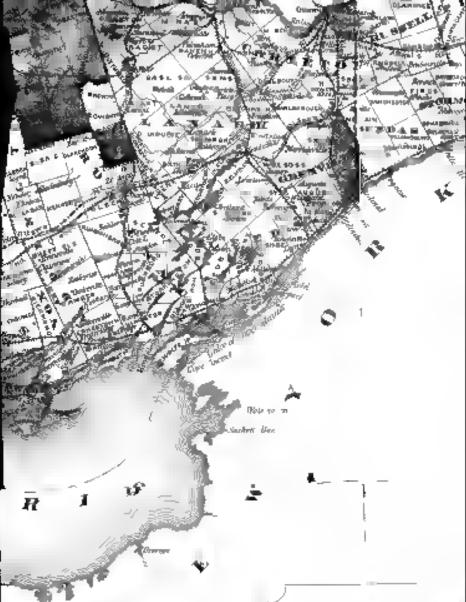
Entered according to Act of Parliament, in the Office of the Minister of Agriculture, at Ottawa,
J. T. McAdam in the year 1884.

1

KEEWATIN
NORTH
TERRITORY
JAMES BAY
NORTH EAST
TERRITORY
MANITOBA
Northern Boundary
ONTARIO
QUE
UNITED STA
LAKE SUPERIOR
PORT ARTHUR
CLARENCE
RUSSELL

NORTH EAST
TERRITORY
Q U E B E C
QUEBEC
MONTREAL
OTTAWA
S T A T E S
NEW
BRUNSWICK
ST
NOVA SCOTIA
GULF OF
ST LAWRENCE
ATLANTIC OCEAN
MAP
SHOWING RELATIVE POS
OF THE
PROVINCE OF

VERNON ●
TURIN ●
Lat. 46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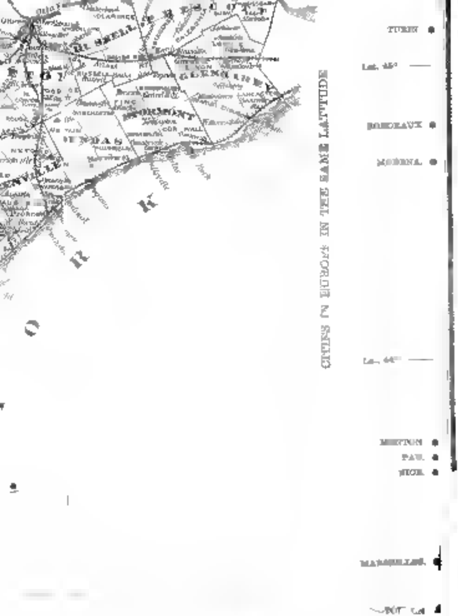

RUSSELL
GLENGARRY
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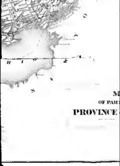
CITIES IN EUROPE IN THE SAME LATITUDE
TURIN
Lat. 45°
BORDEAUX
MODENA
Lat. 44°
MENTON
PAU
NICE
MARSEILLES
Lat. 43°

MAP
OF PART OF THE
PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.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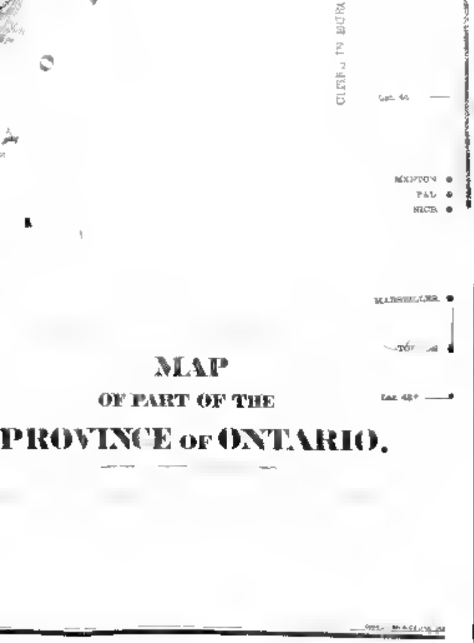


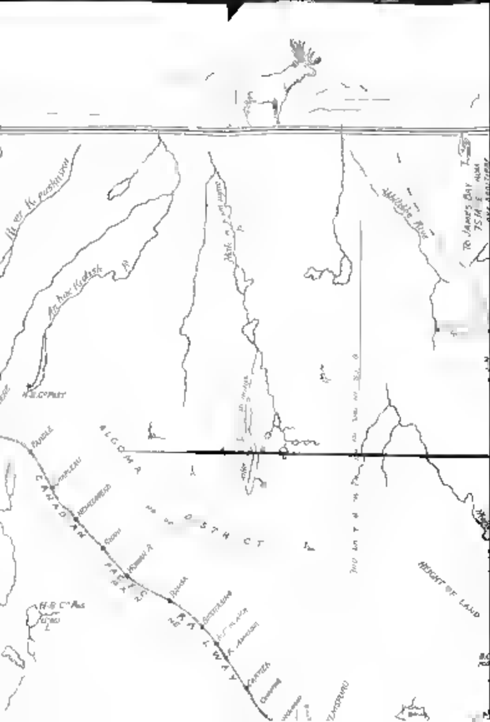
MAP

OF PART OF THE

PROVINCE of ONTARIO.

Lat. 46
MENTON
PAL
NICE
MARSEILLES
TOULON
Lat. 43°

Magpie R.
Michipicoten R.
River Missinaibi
River
Kapuskasing L.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ALGOMA DISTRICT
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
TO JAMES BAY 75 M
HEIGHT OF LAND
H.B. Cº Pos
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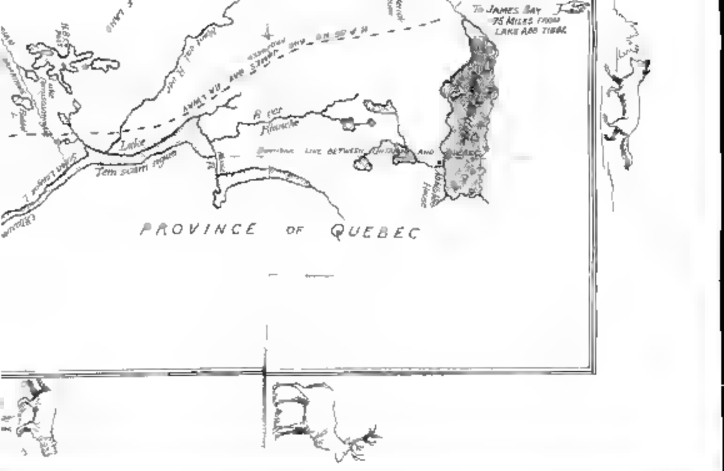
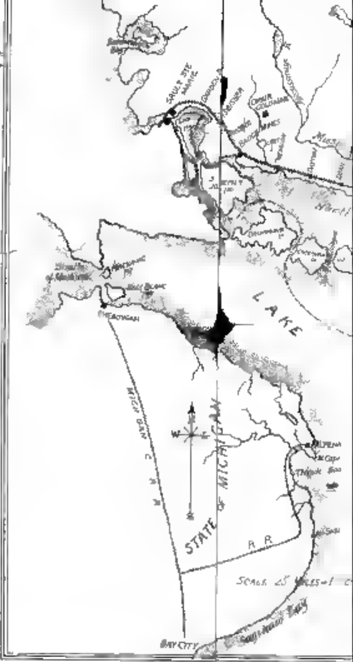

To JAMES BAY
75 MILES FROM
LAKE ABBITIBI
Abitibi House
BOUNDARY LINE BETWEEN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC
R. des Blanche
Lake
Temiskaming
Quinze R.
Montreal River
H.B.C. Post
Lake
Seven League L.
Ottawa
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC



SAULT STE MARIE
GARDEN
Straits of Mackinac
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Bois Blanc
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STATE OF MICHIGAN
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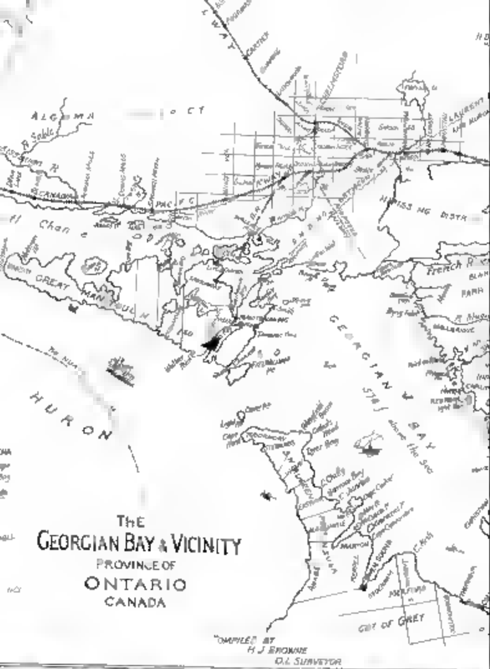
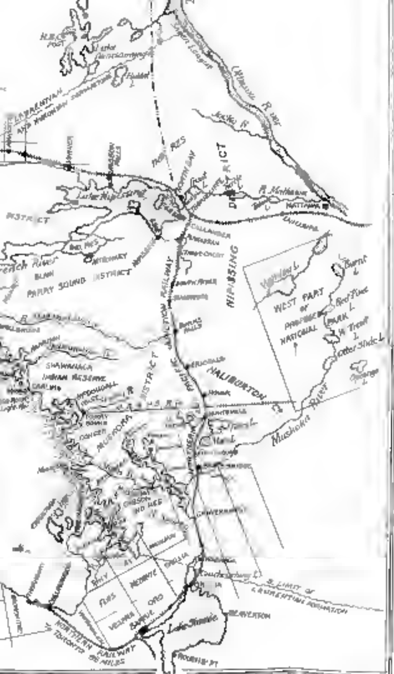
Saginaw Bay
BAY CITY



THE
GEORGIAN BAY & VICINITY
PROVINCE OF
ONTARIO
CANADA

COMPILED BY
H J BROWNE
O.L. SURVEYOR

ALGOMA
DIST
R Sable
R
CANADIAN
PACIFIC
RWAY
CARTIER
CHELMSFORD
Chan
GREAT MANITOULIN
GEORGIAN BAY
HURON
NIPISSING DISTR
French R
R Magnetawan
Cabot Hd
Cape Hurd
Tobermory
Lyal Id
Cove Id
Cape Croker
Colpoy's Bay
C. Chin
Hope Bay
Owen Sound
Meaford
C. Rich
Cty of Grey
Wiarton


H.B.C. POST
Lake Nipissing
French River
PARRY SOUND DISTRICT
DISTRICT
IND. RES.
CALLANDER
TROUT CREEK
SOUTH RIVER
BURKS FALLS
NIPISSING
DISTRICT
R. Mattawa
MATTAWA
Kiptawa R.
Ottawa R.
WEST PART OF PROPOSED NATIONAL PARK
Burnt L.
Red Pine L.
W. Trout L.
Otter Slide L.
Opeongo L.
SHAWANAGA INDIAN RESERVE
MUSKOKA
DISTRICT
HALIBURTON
HUNTSVILLE
Muskoka River
PACIFIC JUNCTION RAILWAY
GRAVENHURST
Lake Simcoe
BARRIE
BEAVERTON
ORO
MEDONTE
VESPRA
FLOS
ORILLIA
NORTHERN RAILWAY
TO TORONTO 56 MILES
S. LIMIT OF LAURENTIAN FORMATION
LAURENTIAN AND HURONIAN SEPARATION

James Bain & Son, Toronto

THE LAKES OF MUSKOKA

AND

THE GEORGIAN BAY

QUESTION AND DECISION

NO proposition in geometry or problem in Euclid so perplexes and bewilders the student as the simple question propounded by the inmates of the family about to depart for the summer holidays: *Where shall we go?* "To Cape May," at once suggests Armina. "Oh, No," replies her brother, "do you not remember the nightly fog and mists that enveloped the Cape, and left mamma with a fever on returning. I certainly do not forget the sand flies and torrid heat during the day, and you cannot have obliterated from your memory in the short space of one year the unbearable pain you seemed to endure from the constant attention of those ubiquitous New Jersey products, the mosquitoes. All the gaieties of the Stockton, or the fascinations of the ball-room, cannot erase reminiscences, at that time so palpable and real."

"Well," remarked mamma, "if you do not fancy the Cape or the Chesapeake, what do you say to Atlantic City, Long Branch, the White Mountains, or Old Orchard Beach, all in our own country?"

"Or yet," interrupted paterfamilias, looking up from his morning paper, "a trip to Europe; or shall we visit the Canadian resorts on the Lower St. Lawrence. We must go somewhere, and the majority shall decide in the selection of our destination."

"Well, papa," returned Alfred, "the summer resorts and their attractions on the Atlantic coast line can be summed up in very few words.

In the hotels it is a life of feverish excitement; of subjection to imposition and extortion; of plot and counterplot from the landlord to the porter. In the day time we suffer from torrid heat, sand flies, and stinging insect pests outside, with the constant fear of the undertow, should a bath be indulged in to cool our heated bodies, whilst at eventide, mosquitoes, fog, and malaria are most prevalent. Comfort or home privacy we have none, enjoyment is a myth, and instead of the robust health sought for we obtain an enfeebled constitution and diminished energy. To Europe, I should say emphatically No! We do not wish to become the laughing-stock of Europeans, as numbers of our countrymen are, for you know the last time we were in London the remark that was made at the Exchange, 'How little these Americans seem to know about their own country, so vast and apparently extensive in its proportions,'—set me thinking that as we have a continent of our own extending from the Pole to Panama, surely it will be best for us to study our own country and our neighbors to the North. The suggestion, to Europe, oh, how absurd! They boast of their seas or their lakes—we could empty the Russian Caspian, and Azova, the Dead Sea of Syria, and the Nyanzas, Alberts, and Maggiores of Africa, into our deep and mighty Superior, our lovely Michigan and Huron, or our pleasant Erie and Ontario, and scarce produce a ripple on their pebble-lined or sandy shores. We have a thousand gems of lakes and bays from Simcoe, Joseph, Rosseau, Magnetawan and Nipissing to the crystal lakes on Vancouver's Island, that would make all their Comos, Windermeres, Killarneys, and Genevas hide their faces with a blush of shame—therefore, to Europe, oh, no! That for my part is decided. The only objection I have to the Lower St. Lawrence is that, you well know, it is but a feeding-ground for consumption that I do not care to particularize, and the gloom of Saguenay and the mosquitoes of Rimouski, are as suggestive to the visitor as they are real in fact. So, if you will accept a suggestion from me, let us all take to the Georgian Bay and the Upper Lakes, a trip in which our expenses will be light, our pleasure great, whilst our health will be fully renewed and fit us for another season of toil and business excitement. Well, what say you all? The Georgian Bay let it be! So now get down your map and let us go to work to look up the route. The through lines that make their terminus on our Northern border are numerous and well-equipped, and no difficulty is experienced in booking through to Rochester, Niagara Falls, or Cleveland, from any portion of the States, whilst from either of those places we take the boat, and in a few hours are landed at the pleasant City of Toronto, our starting-point from whence to explore the beauties of the Province of Ontario, and magnificent scenery of the Upper Bay and Lakes."

THE CITY OF TORONTO.

is in itself a study, and for a few days we are fully occupied in looking up its history and noticing the peculiarities of its people. The first fact which impresses itself on the mind of the visitor to Ontario is, that he is in the midst of an English-speaking community thoroughly English in their manner and loyal to the Crown. On every side the hand of friendship is extended, and the stranger feels that he is welcome,—such a contrast to the French lower provinces, where each is bargained and traded for from the moment of arrival until the time of his departure in disgust, only to find that he has assisted to serve a purpose, which in time will attempt to control the welfare of the entire Dominion. As early as 1749, Toronto was located as a trading post by the French and called by them Fort Rouillé, and in the early colonial documents, forwarded to Paris by De Léry and De la Durantaye, was spoken of as an excellent location for a settlement on Lake Ontario. As late as 1793 the town numbered but a population of 580, who resided in two brick buildings, four block houses, and a few log huts; still it was the seat of Government for the province, but so limited were its resources that from an autograph letter by the Lieutenant-Governor of the province to the inhabitants, he gives them six months' notice to provide provision and accommodation for twenty-five gentlemen, members of the Provincial Parliament, which contrasts strongly with the present city of nearly 100,000 people, and where ample accommodation and sustenance for 50,000 more can be provided at twelve hours' notice. Being, however, the seat of Government the name was soon changed from Fort Rouillé to the present one of Toronto. For some time the origin of the word could not be properly accounted for and several commentators held antagonistic views in regard to it. Gabriel Segard, in his "Dictionnaire de la langue Huronne," published in 1636, claims it merely as an exclamation, whilst others contend that the proper pronunciation should be O-toronton, and that finally the variable Toronto was the outcome of the dispute, but the most reliable definition was that the name was applied by the Huron Indians to a locality on Lake Simcoe, used as a trading post, which signifies, "oak trees growing out of the lake." The City of Toronto is situated on Toronto Bay and an arm of Lake Ontario, in N. lat. 43° 39′, W. lon. 79° 20′. The bay is a sheet of water excellent for boating, about four miles long and two in width, separated from the main body of the lake by a long strip of sandy beach, called Hanlan's Island, on which a light-house, numerous cottages, and summer restaurants are located. The island is very popular with the citizens and visitors, being used as a park and Sunday resort for families; fine public baths are erected at the eastern end of the island, which were presented to the city by Erastus Wiman. To ramble and shop in its spacious streets is a delight fully appreciated by the female visitor, whilst the student may have his time fully taken up with old manuscripts, histories, and general literature at the numerous libraries, both public and private. The Provincial Parliament Library, now under the superintendence of Wm. Houston, Esq., M.A., and which was an inception of Mr. S. J. Watson in the year of Confederation, 1868, contains upwards of 15,000 volumes of a selected nature, access to which, when Parliament is not in session, is freely accorded to all. The other libraries evince the same spirit, and the visiting student soon learns to appreciate the disinterested kindness met with. For ramblers, there is the Victoria Park, the various drives to Streetsville, Parkdale, the Don and Humber, or, for home folks, the public buildings to inspect, such as the Houses of Parliament, the third of the series. The first Parliament Buildings were erected of wood, and destroyed by an incendiary, supposed to be in pay of the invaders, in 1813. They consisted of two Legislative Halls, offices for Committees and the Courts of Justice; the Parliamentary Library and all its contents were destroyed, the Church robbed, and the Town Library totally pillaged. The next Parliament block of buildings was erected in 1818, but they suffered the same fate as the former through an accident, in the year 1824, which cleared the way for the fine legislative pile now standing. The province of Ontario is represented in the House by 88 members, whose deliberations since confederation so far have been such as to maintain the claim of evolving a model Government. For twelve years past, what is familiarly termed the Mowat Government, has been under the guidance and leadership of the Honorable Oliver Mowat, Premier and Attorney-General of the province, to whose astuteness and forethought the people are indebted for the present real union that they have a surplus in the exchequer of some $5,000,000, with every indication of a prolonged period of prosperity for the province. The Hon. Oliver is now in his 64th year, and during his administration has had some formidable difficulties to encounter and surmount before accomplishing the present happy aspect of his progressive ideas. In person he is a pleasant, affable gentleman, whose benignity of countenance and courteousness of demeanour is ever remembered by those who have the pleasure of meeting him. In the Assembly he appears young and vivacious, quick at grasping the point in question, and vigorous in attack; his form erect and his bearing courtly and dignified, with a frank and genial way that has endeared him to the hearts and won the respect and friendship of the whole community, a majority of whom still hope to see their favorite exalted to the premiership of the nation. Toronto boasts of some fine and even elegant public buildings, such as Osgoode Hall and the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor, the University, Cathedral, Colleges, Custom House, Post Office, and Churches of all denominations.

On arrival, headquarters are at once established at the Rossin House, and arrangements entered into to fully enjoy the well-known hospitality of the genial whole-souled host, Mark H. Irish. The hotel itself is the equal in every respect of the most pretentious that grace the various cities of the Dominion, and is an evidence of the untiring energy and strict attention on the part of the proprietor to the comfort of his guests, that has enabled it to attain its present popularity. The building covers the entire block facing on King and York Streets, in the business centre of the city, within a minute's walk of the Railway Station, and the Lake, and furnishes accommodation for 500 visitors. Like the Grand Hotel at Paris, or the Fifth Avenue, New York, it contains a veritable mart within its confines; every article needed for comfort or adornment can be procured from the stores that cluster around its base, whilst every detail of the hotel itself has been finished in as great perfection as modern science and art can suggest. The imposing marble-paved offices; steam from the heaters taking away insensibly the chill or dampness of morn and evening; the broad walnut stairways, inviting vast halls, and magnificent drawing rooms, elegantly furnished parlors and dining-hall, where hundreds can fully satisfy the appetite on the fruits of the tropics, or the products of the Arctic Circle, which only the trip across the Lake and the clear and bracing Canadian atmosphere can sharpen, where every conceivable wish or taste of the visitor has been studiously provided for to please and entrance the sense.

Electricity turns night into day. Silent and swift-gliding elevators convey their passengers from floor to floor, and all combine to render the hotel unparalleled, whilst the conducting of its internal economy has been raised by the personal supervision of its proprietor to the dignity of a fine art; and, seemingly, the very mention of his name appears to insure to the visitor the satisfaction of every gastronomic want, proclaiming for the table of the Rossin an enviable renown among all who have participated in its delights, and the visitor to Toronto remembers with feelings of pleasure in aftertime the acquaintance made with the affable and ever pleasant host of the bustling, social Rossin, and its economical charges.

The Normal School is the centre of the public school system of the Province, and the system pursued will afford gratification to those having time to inspect its workings, and who are interested in the education of the masses as a means for the advancement of Christian civilization. The Botanical Gardens surrounding it are kept in fine order, and the conservatories display a choice assortment of flora and fauna. In the Art Gallery is an excellent collection of paintings and statuary. The offices of the Minister of Education, and the Depository of Books, etc., are located in the building. The Hon. Minister, G. W. Ross, of Strathroy, formerly M.P., is at present actively engaged in evolving a practical system of imparting useful knowledge to the rising generation, as nearly perfect as any on the continent, and which will amply repay the time expended in perusal.

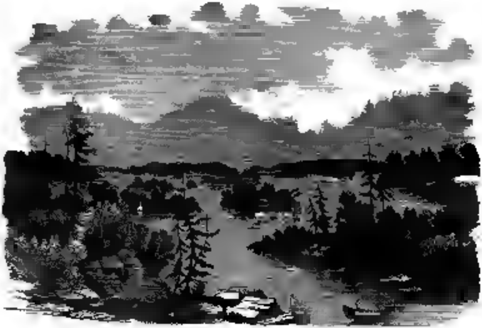
But leaving the city, we take the N. and N. W. R., a system extending in its ramifications some 500 miles, and rush through a delightful suburban country, its meadows rich in hay and growing crops, the inviting shade of its woodlands seemingly offering to the traveller quietness, repose and peace; passing on fields almost ripe with golden grain, we reach the cosy villages of Aurora and Bradford, catching a glimpse of Lake Simcoe, at Belle Ewart, and arrive at Allandale, some 63 miles from Toronto, at which place refreshments can be had, served in a style and comfort unequalled on this continent. The junction of the Muskoka, Penetanguishene and Meaford branches of the N. R. R. occurring here, a refreshment station became a necessity, and Mr. S. S. Mocking certainly takes a pride in the reputation he has already established for his station. From this point the view is delightful; a stretch of clear water, a little more than a mile in width, extends some nine miles to the main body of Lake Simcoe, whilst directly opposite we see at a glance the entire town of

BEAUTIFUL BARRIE.

Beautiful Barrie, who could but love thee,
Radiant with azure skies smiling above thee,
Gaily my birch canoe, to thee I hasten,
To thy fair haven, beautiful Barrie.

Rising gently from the shores of Kempenfeldt Bay, the entire town is presented to the enraptured gaze of the visitor, and at first glance many are the expressions of rapture, admiration and delight heard on every side, since for nine miles stretches one of the most lovely sheets of water to be found on this northern continent; protected on both sides from high winds and heavy seas, it is most desirable for rowing, yachting, racing, swimming, or in fact the indulgence in any aquatic sports, whilst dangers, such as are met with in other places of resort, are here never thought of. Already this is a favorite summer resort for thousands of visitors from every part of the continent; a favorite resting-place for the wearied man of business, the tired student, and the lover of nature, without its artificialities. The town itself numbers some 5,000, and being situated on the gradually sloping sides of the hill, its drainage is perfect, and the health of its inhabitants is at all seasons good. The hotels for the accommodation of visitors are numerous, and as fine a class as any in Ontario—the Barrie House, W. J. Middleton, proprietor, and the Wellington, afford ample satisfaction to all who patronize the hostelry; the cuisine is excellent, the rooms cool, comfortable, and well furnished, whilst the view from the windows is a delightful one. About a mile and a half from town the new pleasure and excursion grounds are opened—these grounds afford an excellent view of the bay, are well laid out with lawns for tennis and fields for base ball, and fitted with summer houses and hotel for shelter, dancing platform, stables, boat, and bath-houses, etc., and although this is the first season they have been open to the public, they have already become a very popular resort. The town of Barrie is certainly a model, and its population orderly. It is governed by a Mayor, Reeve, and two deputies, with nine councillors, whilst its taxable property amounts to $320,000—a very good evidence of prosperity for a town of its size. Churches of all denominations are numerous, and education easily available by all.

Taking the cars on the Muskoka branch of the N. R. R. we leave Barrie, and are soon rapidly rolling along to the famed Muskoka region. On this route we find the service excellent, the cars comfortable, and no delays. The various stations along the line show an amount of care and attention on the part of the agents that attract the notice of the traveller at once, most of them having the surrounding grounds of the company laid out in lawns, beautified with beds of choice flowers, or laid out park-fashion, with a band stand erected, in which on special evenings the village bands discourse their music for the edification of travellers, visitors, and the citizens generally. But now, skirting around Kempenfeldt Bay, we soon pass Big Bay Point, and the open waters of Lake Simcoe lie outspread before us. This lake, named in honor of Lieut.-General Simcoe, is about forty miles long from north to south, and some twenty-five miles in width; its waters are elevated some 474 feet above Lake Ontario, and 134 feet above Lake Huron, the surplus waters emptying through the Severn river into the Georgian Bay. There are several villages and steamboat landings around its shores, together with numerous Indian villages and reservations. Belle Ewart, Jackson Point, Beaverton, and Orillia, are all towns situated on the side of the lake, whilst the trip through the lake, whether by one of the numerous small steamers, or canoe, is a delightful one, and starting right here, we may find a thousand places around the margins of these upper lakes and bays that can be made as charming summer resorts as ever health or rest or pleasure-seeker could ask or wish to find. The fish of the lake are numerous and excellent in quality, and comprise the gamy salmon trout, maskinonge, black bass, and pickerel; whilst trolling around Strawberry and Grape Islands, Atherley and the Narrows, is excellent, and the numerous camping parties who annually visit the enchanting regions of Lake Simcoe, Couchiching, Muskoka, and Nipissing are earnest in their endorsement and loud in their praise of the different localities for hunting or fishing—maskinonge weighing from eight to fourteen pounds are common whilst bass from three to eight pounds can be caught in the greatest profusion. But hurrying onward: For miles along the track the company's lands are overgrown with raspberry bushes and strawberry vines, so at different passing points, should a few moments' delay be obtained, the passengers disembark *en masse*, and gather for themselves the luscious fruit so freely provided by nature. In an hour after leaving Barrie we arrive at Orillia and Couchiching, two of the favorite grounds for pic-nics and excursion parties from the cities, the grounds being the property of the N. R. R. Company—the use being freely extended to the various parties visiting during the summer—situated at the junction of Lake Couchiching with Lake Simcoe. We cannot but admire the beautiful country around the shores of either lake, the fresh verdure of the islands, or the calm peaceful-looking sheets of water on which they are so gracefully reposing. Still onward! the cool fresh air and the wooded country soon intimate that we are entering the portals of the sportsman's paradise. Passing Longford, with its saw mills and immense piles of sawn lumber which in comparison, put the stocks kept on hand at Hull far into the shade, we rapidly run the other twenty miles over a good track, and are landed at Gravenhurst, on the southern extremity of the beautiful Muskoka Lake. The town itself is admirably situated on the rising ground, and contains at present some 2,000 inhabitants, with a taxable property of $141,000, but is dependent for the most part upon the lumber interest. Almost within the town limits there are some nine saw mills belonging to Messrs. G. W. Taylor & Co. and others, with a daily output of some 350,000 feet. The lumber shipped last year from these mills amounted to nearly 30,000,000 feet, while five shingle mills exported 25,000,000 shingles, and the amount of timber annually taken from this upper lake district may be only partially estimated when we state that the N. R. R. alone carried over its line in last season some 50,000,000 feet of square timber and logs, representing a monetary value of nearly $500,000. The hotels and accommodation for camping and hunting parties are numerous, commodious, and well kept, whilst their charges are extremely economical, none exceeding the sum of one dollar per day; and for the investor and speculator, the properties of Dugal Brown, the various enterprises—the conservatories and fruit gardens offer a fair return for the capital outlaid. The numerous camping parties arriving with their tents, boats, canoes, etc., etc., invariably replenish or fit out at Gravenhurst, and thus it is that during the season there is a regular scene of hilarity and gaiety. A good lacrosse and athletic club is formed, a yachting club is talked about, and base ball and other sports are well sustained in town, fish being so numerous no interest seems evinced, but meeting an old and consequently truthful fisherman who has scanned every nook and corner of these upper lakes for hundreds of miles during the forty years of residence on the islands in this locality, he sarcastically laughed at my description of fifteen to eighteen pound trout, and two to three feet pickerel. "Why," said he, "I caught a trout two years ago come last summer that measured three feet by seven feet, and weighed forty-seven pounds!" "But that's nothing," said his partner, "you recollect the trout we catched when that New York party was here, he weighed 103 lbs. and the New York man gave us five dollars to refresh with!" "But, Mr.—" said the boss, "My name's John Windsor



AMONG THE ISLANDS

and the people around here will tell you that I am a member of Church, and not given to prevarication; but bless my eyes, if there isn't an old stager of a trout who weighs over 200 lbs. and measures over four feet. He has had the right o' way and the freedom of the lakes for so long that most everybody has seen him at different times, but none of them have caught him as yet. Last year, when I bought my new drop net, I saw him lying down deep in the clear water, and dropt for him, but bless you, the lead line only tickled his fins, and he got woke up and walked right through the meshes like a yoke of oxen with a sawlog over a muddy road." I tell you that old fellow knows every foot of the lakes, and there's no getting him. But here is some fine fish caught this morning. I make three trips a week to Gravenhurst and three to Bracebridge. There's a speckled trout, weighs 5½ lbs., 40 cents; these herring 15 cents a dozen; these whitefish are beauties, 10 cents each; but the black bass and pickerel you may have five for 25 cents."

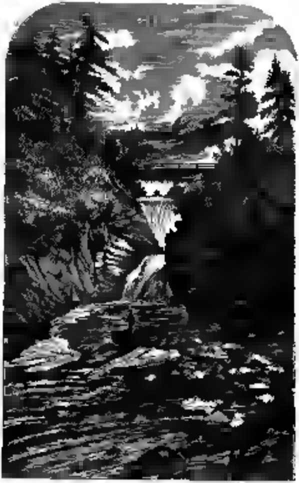
But, leaving Gravenhurst with its huge saw mills, its rocks and lofty pines, we take a trip on one of the dainty little steamers that make a tour of Lakes Muskoka, St. Joseph, and Rosseau, a run of sixteen miles through an intricate maze of islands, narrows, and inlets; we pass Prouse's and Kay Points, gleaming like canvas towns on the frontier in summer, and thick with the tents of the visitors and campers, the favorite resorts of the various clubs that annually visit this picturesque section of Lake Muskoka. Its scenery is wonderfully diversified, and cut up into scores of broad bays, narrow inlets and enticing coves, with straits and channels scarcely wider than the steamer's deck, making it most picturesque in its surroundings, and naturally adapted for summer resorts and encampments, whilst one of the most charming features is the multiplicity of the islands, amongst which we thread our way passing the numerous canoes owned by the various members of the clubs, who annually spend their leisure in this bracing, unbreathed, and untainted atmosphere. Shortly after a run of twenty miles, we arrive at Bala Falls; here snugly encamped at the foot of the cataract, we found the Garfield Hunting and Fishing Club, of Alleghany City, Penna., 140 strong, who were all enthusiastic in their praise of the vicinity and their successes; lulled to sleep every night by the roar of the cataract, breathing an atmosphere of purity, the health of the entire club has been most excellent—men come attenuated and return robust, whilst the doctor declares that not a symptom of ennui or even low spirits is to be now found in camp

They sleep in cosy tents every night, under sheet, blanket, and coverlet, and no day is too warm for smart walking or rowing, whilst the *chef* of the commissary department declares he will have to detail another squad for hunting if the appetites of the boys continue to increase; but around Bala bass, pickerel, and trout are abundant, and both hunting and fishing are enjoyed in Ryde, Oakley, and McLean townships. The bill of fare announced for the breakfast in the camp was broiled trout, roast porcupine, venison steaks, and stewed duck, with bread, coffee, and the usual accompaniments. No wonder with such a menu, such air and such surroundings, dyspepsia, langour, and low spirits take flight at once, and the nervous invalid of a few weeks before finds himself boating, fishing, or hunting with a new lease of life, and all the ardor of an old sportsman; and so thick are the fish in the lake that all that are needed can be caught in an hour or two, and even then all fish weighing less than two and a half pounds are returned to the water. Arguing then from analogy that fish supplies phosphorus, and phosphorus expands the brain power, after a few weeks' residence amongst these islands, living on the finest fish fresh water can produce, it is no wonder that our young men return to the city with their perceptive power increased, and just ache to take part in the controversy entailed on some vital question, as, for instance, the contraction of the promise to pay currency, or the equal taxation of church property. But onward again, with no time to moralize, and we embark on either the "Nipissing" or "Wenonah," for Port Carling, and at each turn of the headlands the picture presented becomes more enchanting, and we now remember that we are sailing over the crystal expanse of the highest waters on the entire continent, and indrawing with each breath the pure atmosphere fresh from ten thousand miles of forest, wilderness and stream, whose delightful freshness both entrances the senses and assists in invigorating the system. The time rapidly passes while we are navigating the western portion of the lake through the narrows, and, wending our way past the flower-pot islands opposite Tondern Island, we soon approach within a few miles of the falls at Bala, whilst to the falls themselves regular communication is made, and pleasure trips and excursions run throughout the season. The Lakes Muskoka, St. Joseph, and Rosseau are elevated 750 feet above Lake Ontario, 415 above Lake Huron, and at a height of 350 feet above Lake Superior and are situated in what is known as the heart of the sporting region, for the surrounding woods abound in game, from deer, elk, moose, cariboo, and reindeer to the squirrel, hare and porcupine.

The waters swarm with fish; the air is replete with health and vigor; whilst all woods, mountains, waters, air and sky are full of beauty beyond description. Away again from Port Carling, through the narrows, passing Port Sandfield, we enter the waters of Lake Rosseau, passing the Eagle's Nest Island, the mouth of Skeleton River and Irwin's Bay, dotted with the canoes of the visitors, and by dusk are landed at the pretty little town of Rosseau, on the northern boundary of the lake, the starting-point for the daily steamers and stages; every convenience is here at hand for the traveller, good hotels, stores, telegraph and post offices, and daily mails, with stages to Parry Sound, on the Georgian Bay, and to Magnetawan and Lake Nipissing. The surrounding scenery on this upper border is as beautiful as a tourist's heart could wish for or expect to find; the almost enchantment of the district with its variety of coloring, as we coast along, and its seemingly endless charms, have but once to be seen to leave a lasting impression, the remembrance of which is ever recalled with a feeling of pleasure, and becomes a delightful reminiscence of a lifetime, for

> "With exultation here the tourist sees
> Lake, islands, promontories, and gleaming bays,
> A universe of nature's fairest forms,
> Proudly revealed, with instantaneous burst,
> Magnificent, and beautiful and gay."

At Rosseau hotel accommodation is ample, and the prices are extremely moderate, from $1.00 to $1.50 per day, and information regarding the locality and surrounding vicinity is easily attainable. From this point to the southern extremity of Lake Nipissing is 68 miles; a portage extending between the lakes, a fine gravel road is constructed, and stages run in weekly, passing various points of attraction for the sportsman. About half way between the lakes, or 33 miles north of Rosseau, we arrive at Magnetawan (smooth flowing water), situated upon the river of the same name, at a point between Lakes See Seeb and Ahmic. The Muskoka Navigation Company have for some time past been actively occupied in removing the obstacles which seemed to debar the public from the enjoyment of this district. The Magnetawan River has been rendered navigable for a distance of upwards of 70 miles, a canal has been built around the falls so that the steamer now going through the lock plies the entire route without having to transfer its passengers. The fishing in Lake Ahmic is very good, and its scenery unsurpassed; for miles one can ascend or descend the lakes and rivers, and meet with excellent trout, bass, and



SOUTH FALLS, MUSKOKA.

pickerel fishing, the same may be experienced in Lake Sea Seck. Near at hand is White Lake, literally teeming with speckled trout, whilst Doe Lake, further up the river, is rich in sport and scenery. Amid this region the opinion is conceded that it is decidedly the best of the whole Muskoka district for deer and duck-shooting, and will shortly become one of the most attractive portions of Ontario for tourists and sportsmen. All kinds of fish are abundant in these waters, and speckled trout have been caught on the Maganetawan weighing from 3 lbs. to 5 lbs.; bass, 5 lbs. to 8 lbs.; pickerel, 8 lbs. to 14 lbs. On arrival at Nipissing the stage connects with the steamer "Inter Ocean," which traverses the entire length of the lake. The land in the vicinity of these upper lakes and streams is a fine dark sandy loam, with good subsoil, and fair producing power; hundreds of thousands of acres are still Crown lands, and in the gift of the government, to actual settlers, and we confidently bespeak that in a few years, from the shores of Lake Nipissing right through to Algoma, the fertile belts of country will be brought prominently into notice and well settled with as prosperous a class as any in the province, and the best productive section of country for a farmer with small means; the crops, such as turnips, carrots, mangel wurtzel, beets, onions, potatoes, cabbage, tomatoes, melons, cucumbers, [illegible], beans, and peas, grow splendidly. Wheat is as fine as that raised around the famed region of Lake Huron. Small fruits, such as currants, strawberries, gooseberries, and raspberries, bear in abundance, whilst potatoes are found to surpass even those grown in Prince Edward's Island or New Brunswick. Flax, timothy, white Dutch [illegible] grow well, and produce from a ton to a ton and a half to the acre; so with fuel and timber handy, with lakes close by swarming with fish, the woods alive with game, wild fowl at the very door, and the land itself productive, if the farmer settling in this region has not found an Eldorado he need not seek it in this mundane sphere of ours; whilst for the hermit, the recluse, the country gentleman, and the communion with nature, no region repays so well an investment and a residence. During the year 1883 there were located in the province of Ontario some 27,119 souls, and a more contented class it would be hard to find. Mr. David Spence being the Secretary of Immigration for the Province, all communications, whether for investment or location, should be addressed to that gentleman, at Toronto, Ontario.

The surrounding country contains excellent lands for settlement, and communities for farming are rapidly locating along the borders of the lake.

The portage between the lakes comprises a varied forest of pine, maple, oak, cedar, spruce, tamarac, beech, poplar, basswood, and canoe birch, and amidst its shade and undergrowth lurks the wary game,—the timid deer, the stealthy bear, the watchful "Ayuhah" or moose; all seek seclusion in the dim recesses of the forest, and may be taken between October 1st and December 15th; grouse, pheasant, and partridge, between September 1st and January 1st; wild turkeys and quail, snipe and duck, between August 1st and January 1st; and swans and geese between August 15th and May 1st, whilst beaver, muskrat, sable, marten, otter, and fisher may be taken at all times, between November 1st and May 1st. In our next number we intend to place before the public a full description of these hunting grounds, in readiness for the fall sport. So returning to Rosseau, we speedily embark on one of the M. and N. Nav. Co.'s steamers for our return. The line under the management of A. P. Cockburn, M.P. (who has probably worked more for the development of this county than almost any other person in it), comprises a fleet of pretty little passenger steamers, comfortably fitted up, and especially constructed for the lake navigation, although, compared to an ocean steamship, they seem small and insignificant; still the trip made is charming, and the meals served on board most enjoyable, while the evident attention paid to every little artifice that may add to the comfort and enjoyment of the passenger is a special feature unattainable by the numbers who cross on the "monarchs of the deep." The present fleet comprises the "Kenozha," making double trips daily from Gravenhurst through the southern portion of Lake Muskoka, and up the winding river to Bracebridge, from which point Baysville, twenty-five miles east, is noted for the number of deer which infest its woods. The lakes in this region are numerous, and each has its own special admirers amongst the annual visitors, and numerous parties are organized for the favourite localities. Guides can be procured for new comers, and the choice of location rests with themselves. Gravenhurst and Bracebridge are the starting points for the trout streams of the Muskoka River and its tributaries. Hollow Lake, Wood Lake, and Sharpe's Creek, with Fox, Buck and Doe Lakes, are excellent for boating on; whilst Fairy Lake, Mary Lake and Lake Vernon, being connected, are now formed into a steamboat route. Both Gravenhurst and Bracebridge are well supplied with hotels and stores, so that merchandise, provisions, camping utensils, etc. can always be procured at moderate prices, and canoes, guides and carriages to all neighbouring points of interest, whilst stages are run to Muskoka Falls, Uffington, Falkenburg, Utterson, Port Sydney, Allansville, Huntsville, etc. Sixteen miles from Bracebridge by stage over a pleasant road, and the tourist is landed at Baysville, where the new steamer, owned by Capt. J. C. Hawkins, is ready to convey the visitor throughout the length of the Lake of Bays, calling at Baysville, Dwight and Dorset. The route is highly spoken of and will undoubtedly become popular with tourists. The "Nipissing" and "Wenonah" run alternately to Port Carling and Rosseau; the "Muskoka," "Rosseau," and "Lake Joseph" are reserved as special boats for charter to convey hunting or fishing parties to any point that may be desired. Arriving we find various parties busily engaged in selecting a camping outfit—good ridge tents holding from six to ten persons are the most convenient, the ridge-pole, and tent pins being ready-made, uprights may be cut at any place where a stay is desirable. Care should be taken in the selection of a site, to ensure its not being flooded in case of rain; a trench should be dug at the upper side opening, somewhat beyond the ends of the tent; strong lanterns suspended from the ridge-pole afford sufficient illumination for the evenings; clothing of the strongest material is necessary. Flannel shirts and woollen socks should be worn, and good overcoats carried along, as the nights in these upper regions, even in summer, are often cool. Cooking utensils can always be obtained, whilst in these days of creature comforts and canned provisions, the camp larder can always be well stocked by the grocer who makes camping wants a specialty.

MUSKOKA.

The following experience, picturing this delightful region as others see it, is taken from the *Buffalo Courier*, July 29th, 1883, and relates the impressions formed by a party of gentlemen who became acquainted with the wonderful natural attractions of a number of the northern lakes and rivers of Canada:—

The steamers *Nipissing* and *Wenonah* make up a line of boats between Muskoka Wharf and the head of Lake Rosseau, while boats of lesser draft ply the rivers and smaller streams, not unfrequently acting as tenders or feeders to the larger craft when the latter are compelled to give them the go-by.

The party embarked on the steamer *Nipissing*. The steamer is a clean, strong, well-appointed craft, and makes very good time. Great speed is not desirable, inasmuch as the tourist prefers to enjoy the delightful scenery of the lakes for all it is worth, and he is more than contented with the table of the steamer, which is a vast improvement on the fare to be had on most American and Canadian boats. It will be inferred that the party of which we write were comfortably bestowed and were in no way frantic to reach the end of their journey. They were far from fatigued by the trip over the Northern and North Western Railway, which was relieved by glimpses of fine farms, unbroken forests, pretty stations and reasonably protracted views of the beautiful Lakes Simcoe and Lake Couchiching, which are worth travelling a long distance to see.

From the foot of Muskoka Lake to the head of Lake Rosseau the distance is about 36 miles, but a side trip up the picturesque Muskoka river to Bracebridge, the head of navigation, and return, added a dozen miles to the journey and afforded the party 48 miles of as delightful water travel as can be found on the American continent.

Muskoka, Rosseau and Joseph Lakes lie closely together and are connected by narrow streams which are navigable for good sized steamers. Lake Joseph is slightly out of the way to the traveller whose destination is the head of Lake Rosseau, but the distance is so short and the beauties of the lake so pronounced, that Lake Joseph is sure to receive attention and words of eloquent praise from the great mass of people who visit the Muskoka country. These lakes are elevated several hundred feet above Lake Ontario, and their breezes are exceedingly pure and refreshing. To deal specifically with these interesting lakes is simply out of the question, and to compare their attractions one with the other were absurd. But comparatively few people know anything about them, and many of those who have heard of Muskoka, Rosseau and Joseph have pictured them in their imagination as small bodies of water in which fish are to be caught if the fisherman has the power of endurance to bear up under the torture of the irrepressible black fly and the relentless mosquito; good sized pools margined by marshes, shallow and low mud banks, out-of-the-way places, remote from civilization, and only inviting to the professional sportsman who would rather rough it in the wilderness than dwell at ease in the tents of the multitude. But these fancies have no warrant in fact; the pictures are the very opposite of those drawn by the uninitiated, and instead of low banked muddy pools we have lakes of goodly proportions whose high rocky banks are clothed in verdure, and from above whose clear surfaces rise hundreds of islands which fairly *throw into shadow the traditional "thousand" of the St. Lawrence River.* The tourist who is reasonably familiar with the magnificent scenery which is making famous the north shore of Lake Superior, will recognize in these lakes a striking resemblance to the beautiful land-locked harbours which lie along that shore, albeit there is larger variety of scenic effect and a quicker panoramic movement in the lakes we have named than can anywhere be found on the greatest of our inland seas. The unnumbered islands of Lakes Muskoka, Rosseau, and Joseph are a compromise between the lofty elevations and high precipitous bluffs of Lake Superior and the pretty islets of the St. Lawrence. They lack the sublimity of the one and the dainty picturesqueness of the other; but they are nobly beautiful, are charged with primitive strength, and are infinitely varied and attractive. These islands are crowned with the pine, cedar, hemlock, red and white oak and many other kinds of trees which we may not enumerate; most of them stand boldly out of the water, and not a few of them are really grand in their proportions. All are surrounded by deep water, so that a steamer of the heaviest draught on the lakes can float alongside without any fear of scraping the bottom. While Muskoka Lake, which is about eighteen miles in length, is at points nearly nine miles wide, the steamer is at no time more than from a quarter to half a mile from land. Islands lie in every direction, and by their conformation open up to the view of the tourist an endless variety of bay, harbour, inlet and cove, and now and then a watery vista of wonderful beauty. What is true of Muskoka is equally true of Rosseau and Joseph. The scene is ever changing, peaceful and dreamy, and the true lover of nature can assuredly on these waters and among these islands find health and repose. Many of these islands are owned by private owners, and here and there cottages can be seen, but by far the larger proportion are owned by the Canadian Government and can be purchased at the low price of about a dollar an acre. Most of them are without names, and a sort of picturesque immortality can be had at prices ranging from $10 to $100 if the purchaser will but give his or her own name to one of the islands. Ineffably charming is the landscape before, behind, on either side of you, or in the hazy distance in any direction. But, after all, the tourist must see for himself and have his own sense of the beautiful gratified by what he sees, for any attempt at description must fall far short of making the reader truly familiar with the reality. The lakes abound with fish; the sheltered bays invite the boatman to his favourite exercise in the most effective way; camping parties will pick out ideal spots which command delightful views, and those in pursuit of health will find the pure air, soft water and the odours of the pines and balsams exhilarating and vitalizing for three or four months in the year."

WHERE TO FISH.

The following grounds, on the route described, will be found excellent sport.

Lake Simcoe.—Maskinonge and salmon trout and amongst the islands, excellent trolling for black bass and pickerel.

Lake Couchiching.—Black bass and maskinonge.

Lake St. John, Severn River, Sparrow Lake, Lake Ka-She-She-Bog-a-Mog, are all good for black bass, maskinonge and pickerel.

Muskoka Lake.—At Gravenhurst will be found black bass, pickerel, salmon trout, and at Hawk Rock river, speckled and brook trout.

At Muskoka Falls—Mouth of Muskoka River—on the south branch of the Muskoka, at Bala Falls, the various points of Moon river, The Kettles, Port Carling, Indian River, Silver Lake, Perch, Pickerel, Brandy Lakes, Lake Rosseau and Maganetawan River will be found excellent vicinities for camping, where the waters abound with bass, pickerel and trout.

CAMPS

will be located at the following places, and a charge of $1.50 per week for each person will be made for the use of the tent and furniture. Special arrangements, and compartment tents for families will be provided. Boats can be hired by the day or week, so all that is necessary for an intending camper is to bring along his rough clothing, overcoat, blankets and fishing tackle, all else will be provided as arranged at 56 Yonge Street, Toronto. Tents will be erected and camps established (with attendants, if the parties are numerous enough) on Lake Muskoka, near Prowse's and Ray Points; at Bala Falls and the Moon River; on Lake Rosseau, at mouth of Skeleton river and Rosseau; on Lake Joseph, in the Pomonah Islands and Port Cockburn; on the Maganetawan river, and in the vicinity of Lakes Sue

Sock and Ah Mic, on the Georgian Bay, at Parry Island, Rose Island; Isle Cameron, Long and Burnie Islands. Groceries and provisions will be supplied the camps by Fulton, Michie & Co., 7 King Street West, Toronto; and fishing tackle by Allcock, Laight, & Westwood, 6 Wellington Street West.

HOTELS AND BOARDING HOUSES.—GRAVENHURST—Fraser's, Cooper's, McKinnon and Wasley's, and T. M. Robinson, the Agent of the railroad will also direct visitors where to obtain other private board. BRACEBRIDGE.—Dominion Hotel, Queen's Hotel, North American and British Lion, Beaumaris, E. Prowse, Temperance Hotel, and R. Stroud. PORT CARLING.—Interlaken Hotel, Stratton House, Ferndale House. WINDERMERE.—Thos. Aitken can accommodate forty, whilst the Windermere Club has several cottages partially furnished, for rent at $75 00 for the season. Juddhaven, Rosseau, Clevelands, Gregory, Port Sandfield, Port Cockburn, Bala, Baysville and Port Sydney have all ample and excellent hotel accommodation at reasonable rates, from $1 to $1 50 per day. Arrangements for guides, canoes and boats can be made at the office, 56 Yonge Street, Toronto.

LEAVING GRAVENHURST,

we take the early train, 6.30 a.m., and by 9 o'clock are landed at the village of Allandale, and transferred to the Meaford branch of the Northern road, and soon are rattling along, admiring the flying panorama of wildwood, towns, neat-looking, well-cultivated farms, orchards, and silvery streams which is presented, and in the short space of one hour and fifteen minutes we are landed at the station and the town of Collingwood. The Torquay of Upper Canada, with its picturesque surroundings, commands our admiration. From the first moment of arrival the feeling of the stranger is one of surprise, not only that such a bustling town should have arisen, but that an attractive resort such as it here presented should until now have been comparatively overlooked.

THE APPROACH TO THE TOWN OF COLLINGWOOD

from the broad waters of the Georgian Bay is one of unsurpassed loveliness to the vision. From far away in the distance the lofty headlands of the Blue Mountains seem to invite the struggling vessel to take refuge under their lee. While nearing port, the coast line, clad in verdure, stretching far away to the east and west in all its virgin wildness; whilst the glorious orb of day ere he bids adieu to this favoured section of the continent, kisses the lofty cliffs which line the bay and streaks their mirrored tops with gold brightening up the dwellings that dot their sides and adorn their apex, and throwing a million golden lustres over the expanse of waters, seemingly dying away into blue dreaminess in the distance. The Blue Mountain range looms grandly forth, bold in outline and commanding in appearance, its sides covered with timber with here and there a clearing and a homestead, bearing ample evidence that numerous enterprising citizens have appreciated the inducements offered to settle on this fertile range. Passing the Nottawasaga Island, we come in full view of its magnificent harbour, the fine breakwaters, the piers constructed by the Government, and the Range Lights. The new breakwater, twenty-four feet wide, will extend out into the bay some 1,800 feet, and assist in making an artificial harbour unequalled on the continent.

A fine deep channel leads directly from the outer waters of the harbour to the dock, which can accommodate any vessel now afloat on the northern waters. The dimensions of the dock are as follows:—In length it is 325 feet from the mitre sill to the rear end, 50 feet wide between the hollow coigns, with an entrance of 100 feet to the gates, and 60 feet in width between the retaining walls, while the ordinary depth of water over the mitre sill is 14 feet; the gates are protected by abutments and wing-walls, laid in cement. The gate timbers are the finest selected square timbers that could be obtained, and taken altogether, it is as fine a piece of workmanship as any on the northern lakes, and great credit is given to the enterprising spirit of Messrs. Silcox and Andrews, who have given to the community such a lasting memento of their perseverance and untiring industry.

As a summer resort Collingwood is simply pleasantly inviting, whilst the most economically inclined will not find fault with the cost of residence. To those who delight in aquatic sports, boating, yachting, or fishing, there is the magnificent basin or harbour, whilst outside as far as the eye can reach, expand the broad deep waters of the Georgian Bay, well sheltered in times of storm, and especially attractive at all times. We look forward shortly to witness similar regattas and yacht races on the bay and upper lakes that have become so popular along the eastern sea coast from Halifax to Vera Cruz. The fishing grounds of the Cape, or among the numerous islands so thickly distributed along the eastern coast of the bay afford every pleasure to the pisciculturist, and no feeling affords the amateur fisherman so much satisfaction as to know when he returns at evening that he is followed by two boys apparently bending under the weight of the load resulting from his first day's catch, whilst the fish themselves are far finer specimens of pickerel, white fish, bass, pike, etc., than any to be found further to the south of us. Their flesh is firm and hard, a result undoubtedly of the cool and deep waters in which they were developed, whilst the flavour is simply delicious and epicures combine in the assertion, "That no finer flavoured fish exist than those which inhabit the waters of the Muskoka Lakes and the Georgian Bay." To those who take delight in roaming or driving by the sea shore we have the Nottawasaga beach, rivalling the beach at Galveston, the far-famed shell road at New Orleans or the ocean beach of Maine. The beach is of fine white sand, so hard that the wheels of the vehicle scarcely make an indentation, smooth, and without a stone. On a summer evening no enjoyment is so thorough and no experience so delightful, as a quiet ramble or stroll along the beach or should youthful spirits incline to the vivacious, what can afford a greater sensation of pleasure than a drive in a good rig, behind a fine

[illegible] DOCK

blooded and spirited horse, either individually or with a party. The water deepening gradually forms excellent bathing grounds, without any sense of danger, like that experienced along the sea coast, whilst it is so clear and crystal that a pebble can be seen and picked up from almost any depth. The Nottawasaga beach is already a great favourite, and each succeeding year will add to its popularity as a favourite and quiet resort. To those who rejoice in the seemingly romantic, we have the drives to the Blue Mountains, a distance of some five miles, along a fine gravel road to the foot of the range, and then by climbing or going around by the footpath, we come to the celebrated natural caves, great cliffs and fissures in these everlasting hills, in which it almost seems as if the powers of the volcano had in vain tried to burst forth but were withheld as if by some giant hand. Snow and ice remain in these caves until late in August, so that in the hottest day in summer, when all nature seems listless and drowsy, when irritable mankind seeks only the privilege of getting away from himself, within an hour of sweltering heat he is transferred to regions of snow and ice, to return to the town only in the evening, when Sol has disappeared. From out of the fissures of the rocks burst forth living springs of water, so pure, so clear and so cold as to make the teeth fairly chatter whilst imbibing the sparkling fluid, and many a visitor from the city mentally resolves that should such water be introduced in his vicinity it would become a strong inducement to many to set the example in the way of temperance. The drives to Stayner or to Thornbury, or in fact any of the various resorts that lie so thickly scattered within easy distance, are simply delightful. At each turn of the road a different aspect is presented, and a different view unfolded, varying incessantly; the eye seemingly never becomes weary of taking in the full beauty of the scene on, whilst the mind becomes fully occupied and enraptured in contemplation of the nobleness of nature's handiwork. For those who wish to explore for themselves the treasures which surround the bay or wish, hermit-like, to retire from the world and reside on an island of their own in communion with nature and Omnipotence itself, there is ample opportunity afforded by the various steamer lines that traverse the upper lakes. There are two well-equipped lines from Collingwood and one from Owen Sound whose vessels not only call at each island required but at almost every port from the foot of the bay to the head of Lake Superior. Quite noticeable in this section is the air of seeming comfort and independence visible both in the citizens themselves as well as in the appearance of their residences and surroundings.

No affected airs of a pseudo aristocracy are here to be met with: all are workers, and fully employed in their own pursuits, and each individual is seemingly content, while adding his quota to the interests of the community. The dwellings off the line of the business streets are as cosy and complete as any in the shady nooks of the South of England, numbers of them being surrounded by flower gardens, lawns, and orchards, and each street and garden well planted with trees. The conservatories, well stocked with lovely and choice flowers from distant climes, speak well for the refinement of their owners and the members residing in them. Even the hotels evince good taste, for we find gardens at their sides, whilst on the balconies and hallways rare plants charm the eye and please the sense with their delightful perfume. In a community such as that found in Collingwood it would be invidious to particularize, but the villas extending along Third-Street, from the west to the east of the town, may be quoted without ostentation, comfortable in their appointments, and with pronounced aesthetic surroundings. Whilst the community at large have evinced such knowledge, care and symmetry in the design and erection of their various domiciles as to seemingly blend the labor of years with an evidence of skill and an eye to the beautiful in other countries, as to afford ample proof to the visitor that he is in daily contact with a community of intelligence and experience.

The Civic Government.

The town of Collingwood is governed by the Mayor, John Hogg, Esq., a Reeve and Deputy, with nine town councillors. Thirty years ago the location was a wild, a waste, scantily timbered, and hidden in mud; unknown to the world and unsought for by travellers. To-day she stands forth proudly, taking her place amongst the cities of the province, a lasting monument of the ambition of her citizens. Enterprises of all kinds for the public good meet at the hands of the Mayor and his councillors a kindly reception and encouragement, and the result of such a policy is apparent in the aspect of the town itself, the real and personal property amounting to some $1,035,425 whilst its population has increased to nearly 6,000. His Worship the Ex-Mayor, Adam Dudgeon, Esq., owing in part to his enterprising spirit and his sterling character, was most popular. To his instrumentality the town is indebted for many of the improvements and public works it now possesses. The Government breakwater, the long piers, the dry dock, and the deepening of the channel all bear silent evidence to his public spirit and determination, and the successful accomplishment of these designs and the entire satisfaction with which the citizens regard them, but incite his Worship to yet more vigorous action on behalf of the town he serves. His latest scheme that is now nearing its fulfilment is the waterworks, the site of which will be on the Blue Mountain range, an enterprise that is expected to cost some thousands of dollars at its completion, and will supply the city with pure water from living springs, from a height of nearly 345 ft. on the mountain side, and a distance of four miles from the city, thus supplying the inhabitants with pure water, and at but slight expense at first. The Council itself is fully alive to the wants of the town, and are actively engaged in forwarding its best interests; so, when the breakwater on the north-west portion of the harbor is complete, the Dudgeon wharf erected, the electric light on the wharves, and the streets block-paved, and the new Agricultural Hall, woollen mills and school-house built, the town fathers will see something substantial as a result of their present public spirit.

Taken altogether, the town of Collingwood and its vicinity is a most delightful place of residence for the summer. The numerous natural attractions, the islands, available in such short time, the mountain range in such close proximity, the various towns that nestle on the shores of the Georgian Bay, and within easy distance, all seemingly verge to Collingwood as a central point. The annual regattas, the baseball, fishing, and hunting clubs afford ample and healthy recreation for the younger members, whilst the society generally is excellent and agreeable.

The young Hyson Yacht Club is a combined yachting, shooting and fishing club generally, and, under the presidency of John Berne, Jun., has assumed goodly proportions in the way of membership. The club has a number of fast yachts and open sail boats, and the members are thoroughly conversant with the coast and various islands, and generously extend an invitation to summer clubs to call *en route* and participate in the aquatic pleasures so easily attainable in this section, when not traversing the watery wastes of the Georgian Bay. The members constitute a Cricket and La Crosse Club, whilst their patriotism evinces itself as we view them in uniform as a battery of Artillery still under command of their jovial Lieutenant John Berne. So far as health-giving sport and recreation is concerned, the club have the material within itself to make life enjoyable and pleasant to the visitor.

The agricultural fairs are as fine as any in the Western States, whilst

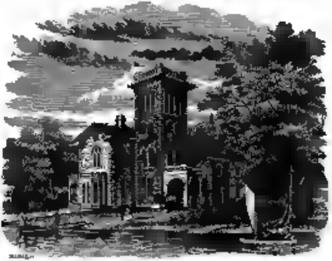
the specimens of apples, pears, plums, and the various root crops from this section have for years taken the prize wherever they have been in competition.

A new feature for the ensuing season will be inaugurated by the Island Summer Resort Company, the company who propose to erect a commissary on each island over which they may have control, to furnish boats for pleasure, and everything necessary for an outfit to the different hunting and fishing clubs that may select the islands of the archipelago on which to encamp, or the various camping locations on the sounds along the eastern coasts of the Georgian Bay or as the French traders and Indians delight in calling it, "Lake Manitou" (the lake of the Great Spirit). The waters around these islands are so deep and pellucid that steamers run alongside the projecting bluff, and with merely rigging out a boom to keep the vessel from chafing, call for and land passengers, mails, and supplies at any point that may be selected. Numbers of the islands have already been purchased by private individuals, both Canadian and American, who have erected their residences and beautified their surroundings according to their various tastes and inclinations. Numbers of gentlemen camp on the islands during the summer living almost the life of a recluse away from the world's cares and vexations. Communion here is had with the nobleness of nature itself, and in a few weeks, when the sojourners return, we find them sound in health and strong of limb, replete with study or entranced with the muse.

> "For there are green islands in the vast Georgian Bay
> Where the wild waves of song rush forth as a lay
> From deep-voiced Muskoka, a thousand wild fountains
> Come down to the bay from their home in the mountains.
> There grows the frail aspen and tempest-bent willow
> Looks chidingly down on the wrath of the billow
> As like some gay child, that red monitor scorning
> It lightly laughs back, to the laugh of the morning
> And re-echo of dark hills. Oh! to see them all brightening
> When the tempest flings out its red banner of lightning
> And the waters rush down 'mid the thunder's deep rattle,
> Like the old-fashioned clans at the sound of the battle.
> And brightly the fire-crested billows are gleaming
> And wildly from mount top the eagles are screaming
> Oh! where is the dwelling in valley or highlands,
> As meet for the bard as these lone little islands."

Among others who annually camp on the islands in the vicinity of Parry Sound (at which place an excellent hotel has lately been erected)

and French Rivers, who have purchased an island for themselves, are the Hon. Beverley Robinson, Chancellor Boyd, J. C. Miller, Thomas Long, ex-M.P.P., Charles Cameron, and others; whilst D. A. Jones, of Beeton, is the possessor of two, called by him "Holy Island" and "Cyprus Island," especially reserved as an apiary for the propagation of his Holy Land and Italian stock of bees. Mr. Jones receives visits from apiarists from all sections of the continent, and is an acknowledged authority in all that appertains to bee culture. So successful has he been, and so noted have his hives become, that they are now considered the finest in the land, whilst the industry inaugurated finds numerous admirers, who devote time, care, and attention to the example set. The economical charges of the Great Northern Transit Company for the services rendered have undoubtedly assisted not only in making this a favourite route and popular summer excursion for camping, hunting, and fishing parties, but added considerably to the popularity of their line, as evidenced by the annually increasing numbers who embark on their steamers. This season the management have perfected a system by which a party, or even an individual, who may



GLASS RESIDENCE.

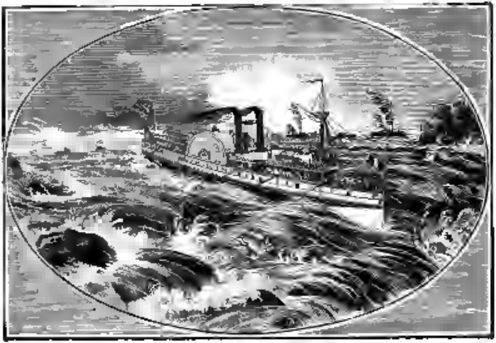
wish to visit any of the resorts or islands can, by paying, at the rate of $2 50 per day (hardly the price of a good hotel), go by any steamer of their line, stop or return by any vessel they choose, and pay only in proportion to the number of days the passenger remains on board the boat. This arrangement proves so satisfactory as to insure a full complement of passengers throughout the season; and being so well adapted to those who prefer to take their holidays away from the dust, bustle, and excitement of the cities, or the so-called fashionable watering places, is equally available for those having time to spare, as well as those whose time is limited. The route of the steamer, amidst the labyrinth of islands, threading its intricate channels, is most enjoyable, exhilarating, and delightful, ever varying in aspect, with changes of scenery at every turn—the new arrival wishes he may remain amongst these lovely islands for ever. Returning once more to port, and being at a terminus of the railroad, we find rival lines of steamers, offering each their special attractions for the more extended trips westward, the Great Northern Transit Company confining its travel to the Sault Ste. Marie and intervening ports, and terminating its excursion in the beautiful island of Mackinac, whilst the Canada Transit traverses the entire length of Lake Superior to Port Arthur, where it connects with the C. P. R., and forms a continuous line through to the Pacific Coast. Tourists wishing to investigate for themselves the beauties of the bay, the North Channel, and a portion of Lakes Huron and Michigan, can take advantage of the weekly trip by the steamers of the Great Northern Transit Company, to travel for a distance exceeding over eleven hundred miles, including first-class board and state-room for the seemingly insignificant sum of twelve dollars, making it the most economical as well as the most healthful trip on the continent of America. To the two most essential questions to be studied by the average summer tourist and traveller is, first that of economy, then of comfort. Ordinarily for a visit to Europe—the transit from port to port—occupying but a week or eight days, all first-class lines charge something nearly approaching one hundred dollars, so that even with a small family and a short sojourn of but a month in the crowded metropolis of the old world, amid the bustle, confusion, and extortion incident on the trip across, however well managed, it cannot be accomplished for a much smaller sum than $500, whilst greater benefits can here be obtained for far less than a tenth of that sum. So, leaving the Port of Collingwood, we find ourselves snugly berthed on board the company's pride, the steamer "Pacific," en route for the Island of

Mackinac. This magnificent steamer, one of the latest additions to the fleet, is of 908 tons burthen, under command of Capt. P. M. Campbell, an experienced navigator of the upper lakes. The sister ship, the "Atlantic," registering 800 tons, is commanded by Captain Robert Foote, both officers being well-known and favourites with the travelling public. The steamers are fitted with the most modern improvements that can possibly add to the comfort or safety of their passengers. The cabins are large and apparently luxuriously furnished, whilst the effect of their fittings of walnut and ruby plush are a pleasing contrast, and the steamers generally bear evidence of artistic taste and skill. The saloons are long and handsomely carved and panelled; the sunlight admitted through the variously stained lights producing a warm, subdued, and mellow glow throughout, a welcome relief to the wearied traveller, whilst the trip about to be undertaken is spoken of by all as in many respects peerless and unrivalled. But at 4 p.m. sharp, the trains are all in, passengers and freight transferred on board, the whistle sounds loud and clear whilst the escaping steam affords promise of earnest effort on the part of the motive power, and, with a parting cheer, as the lines are cast off, we are clear of the dock and rapidly passing out of the harbor rounding the range lights and heading for Meaford, the first port of call. Remaining but a short time at the wharf of this pleasantly located town, reposing so coolly under the shelter of Cape Rich, a bold headland, reaching some ten miles out into the bay, at whose base are located extensive white fisheries, again we go steaming onward, and by ten o'clock have rounded Cape Commodore, and are entering Owen Sound, the port of that name being the last stopping place on the southern peninsula of Ontario. The view passing up the sound towards the town is grand and the location that but a few years ago was a wild and unsubdued wilderness, known only to a few fishermen and venturesome explorers, has now become a pleasant town and a popular resort—its varied scenery and attractions, as they become better known, seemingly growing more alluring on each successive visit.

Approaching from the bay the sound, over nine miles in width, is fringed with hills and bluffs, but, as we come nearer gradually narrow down, until one side is a long, sloping range of hills, resembling somewhat the Trossachs, cultivated in parts, and in others retaining all their woods and wilderness, whilst on the eastern side are palisades, comparable only to those that grace the Hudson River, which attain their finest proportions as the head of the Sydenham River is reached. With but a few hours stay at the port, the mail is changed, new arrivals embarked, freight placed on board, and once more we are hurrying past dry docks, ship-yards, and out on to the broad deep waters of the Georgian Bay—594 feet above the level of the sea, and whose depth extends from 50 to 350 fathoms. The bay or lake itself lies between 44° 30′ west long. to 46° north lat., and 80° to 81° 30′ west long. In its longest direction, N.W. and S.E., it extends 120 miles, with a tolerably uniform breadth of 50 miles, and therefore comprises some 6,000 square miles of water, and after gazing on the seemingly limitless expanse, reflecting on its surface the innumerable lesser lights of heaven and the soft shimmer of the Aurora Borealis, we retire to our spacious stateroom to rest and contemplation, feeling in every sense at sea, and inhaling new life with every breath we draw, of the pure air of these unsalted seas, and awake in the morning invigorated and refreshed in every sense of the word. The Sabbath morning breaks gently and still; everything is in its place; the good ship ploughing her way over the placid waters seems the only thing endowed with life and animation: all nature is still and seemingly at rest; the bustle and noise of the week day is apparently all dispensed with, and, were it not for the steady working of the tireless engines, a holy calm would pervade the ship. As soon as possible after breakfast the tables are cleared, the saloon put ship-shape, and at five bells, or half-past ten, all is in readiness for the morning service, and amid the solitude of these vast lakes the hymns of praise sound most melodious as they are wafted over the waters, and seemingly obtain a response from the woods and forests on the various islands that from time to time loom up in view. No service seems so solemn and impressive as the spontaneous outburst of adoration from the number of thankful spirits seemingly offering their incense and songs of thankfulness to the Almighty Creator of the universe for the privilege of viewing the mighty works of His hands, so lavishly bestowed on every side, whilst throughout the day of rest ascends upwards the prayer: Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and His wonderful works to the children of men. But eleven hours out from Owen Sound land is once more seen, and shortly we are nearing the wharf at picturesque Killarney. The entrance to this port, through the North Channel, is not only fascinating in its outlines, but eminently attractive and varied in its scenery, and nearing the wharf we find that the name bestowed is no misnomer, for a more beautiful spot could hardly be selected in the whole of America to bear the name of its historic Killarney. Only to have behold the scene and feasted on the splendour of this region is in itself an education worthy of the time spent in its acquirement. Beautiful in her lakes and rills, beautiful in her dales and valleys, stands the Killarney of British North America. The finest freshwater fishing grounds in the world centre here; tons upon tons of whitefish are shipped by every steamer, and yet they are exhaustless. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are expended on fishing enterprises and equipments, and yet there is plenty of chance for sporting parties, and none who have embraced the opportunity presented to visit this locality are ever heard but to speak with enthusiasm of its many charms for a party or single sportsman, for it takes but a slight stretch of the imagination to fancy ourselves in the "Kingdom of Kerry" itself. We see the distant mountains looming blue and shadowy, and we view with pleasure the gleaming seas of Lakes Huron and the bay. We pass streams that dash madly down the rocks in sheets of foam, and valleys looking wildly desolate. We can picture in the distance the mountains of Glengariff, the Priest's Leap, and the Macgillicuddy reeks extending in all the magnificence of those at home, and we see the beautiful lakes shimmering like sheets of silver, and we find, too, the fantastic rocks of the Coom Dhuv, in this far-off counterpart. We can descry the Eagle's Nest, the Boggra mountains, and the bold Carran tual, whilst in the glittering jewels of lakes we can easily locate the Devil's Punch Bowl, Cushvalley, Black Lough, and Coum-maun-na-copana, and we need but a few old ruins like O'Sullivan's castle and O'Donohue's horse and stable to complete as lovely a picture as can possibly be imagined—a vision that elicits praise from the lips of every visitor from the older country, who still retains a recollection of his childhood's home. From Killarney the course of the steamer becomes devious, being now in the long channel known as the Manitoulin or North Channel, 150 miles in length, containing an area of 1,700 square miles of water. Crossing to Manitowaning, on the Manitoulin (or Great Spirit) Island we return past the Cloche Island light and rounding again on to the north shore, we come in full view of the Cloche Mountains, which elevate their pine-clad heads to an altitude of 550 feet, and overtopping the arctic watershed, but coasting, we rapidly pass amidst fantastic islands, and wend our way enjoying scenery unequalled even by the boasted resorts of Europe. "Is it not beautiful?" "Lovely in its wilderness?" "Delightful and surprising?" are the constant exclamations we hear on all sides from the delighted passengers. Just fancy sailing on smooth water on board an excellent steamer where every comfort is provided and luxuries attainable; the contrast seems vivid between the present noble steamers and those that first ploughed their way over this broad expanse in 1843—the "Gore," "Detroit," "Telegraph," "Kaloolah," "Ploughboy," "Rescue," "Algoma," "Bruce," and the "Georgian," the initiators of a route that for years yet will continue to furnish a desideratum for travellers. With an azure sky overhead, an atmosphere as pure and cool as the heart of man could wish for, with an ever-varying panorama meeting the gaze at every turn, no wonder that exclamations of surprise and rapture assail the ear continually, and the lips unconsciously utter the pleasurable feelings engendered. Calling at Kagawong, we soon run on to Spanish River, and once more we find ourselves in the regions of Indian legend and romance: for crueller than was ever sung in song or told in story were the atrocities committed on the various islands, and along this river by the savage allies of the various powers who formerly struggled for supremacy on the confines of the Arctic Circle, and the interest in the recitals by the Indian trappers of the desperate deeds participated in by their forefathers is only broken by the welcome sound of the dinner bell as it summons the throng with sharpened appetites to meals and further discussions. The menu provided for enjoyment is unexcelled, and, but for the absence of tropical fruits, would compare favorably with the floating palaces of the lower Mississippi; the tables being under the supervision of experienced caterers, well-decorated, and running the entire length of the saloon, and the appearance when filled with satisfied guests is certainly enjoyable. After the first day or so on board, acquaintances are made, familiarities exchanged, and sets are organized to last the trip, so during the day the time is spent in reading, writing to absent ones at home, or lazily watching the progress of the steamer until the ozone in the atmosphere takes palpable effect, and gradually overpowers the sense, and the traveller sinks into a delightful and refreshing slumber to which he is gently lulled by the strains of music furnished by impromptu artists at the piano; for with the wine-like reflex and the glittering arrows of the descending sun life to the wearied seems dreamy sublimity itself. The evening passes away in a continual scene of merriment and sociability; games are played, stories enlarged upon, music practised, and duets sung; and the time so swiftly slips away that almost before we are aware of its flight the night is far spent, and escaping steam assures us that we are landed at Algoma Mills, another lake terminus of the C. P. R. and the lake outlet for Southern and Eastern demand. For hunting and fishing parties this section of the country offers great attractions, whilst for the farmer, emigrant, and speculator, it ranks amongst the best locations along the line of road. A few miles north of Algoma the soil becomes a dark sandy loam, with an underbed of clay formation, and will, when once settled, become one of the finest grazing and wheat-growing districts on the continent. The track of the C.P.R. is already laid down some twenty-seven miles, and by the end of the season it is expected will reach the Junction at Vermilion, fifty-two miles from the mills. Speculators will find thus a splendid field for investment, whilst the farmer and emigrant will select it for a homestead in preference by far to the North-West. But, onward we go, and passing along the coast come in full view of the Aiick-whai Huron, or Cariboo Mountains, a region that still affords excellent sport for the visitor, so that after a summer's hunt he returns laden with the skins of beaver, otter, mink, cariboo, "Ayubah," or moose, and deer. Almost every spot in this interesting portion is replete with stories and Indian romance. The terrible attacks upon Mohawks by the Chippewas off Spanish River and the atrocities committed by the remnants of the six nations, are still recounted by the halfbreeds and those white settlers learned in Indian lore.

But soon we pass Thessalon, and land at the wharf of the Bruce mines, the oldest worked mines to pay on the lake, which are situated at the most northern extremity of Lake Huron, and almost at the mouth of the St. Mary's River, in N. lat. 46° 15′ and W. long. 84°, distance about 400 miles from Toronto. The rocks on which the town is built contain strata of different kinds of copper ore, but the copper of the Bruce mines is generally a sulphuret in compact, quartz rock. There is also a formation of conglomerated quartzite, or glittering mica quartz. These mines are not at present in operation although the opportunity for the investment of capital is said to be freely offered. Right here there are thousands of tons of glittering quartzite crushed by the stamp mill into the size of a pea or bean, which, if in the hands of an enterprising company or speculator, could be made to realize handsomely and furnish the finest walks and drives for our parks and public grounds of any on the continent. At present the quartzite may be had by the ton for merely the asking. Leaving the Bruce mines, with its rocky shores hiding vast mineral wealth, with its fine farming country extending far towards the pole, we call at a few ports on the fertile Island of St. Joseph, and passing to the northward of Sugar Island, ascend the Sault River and land at the famous Sault Ste.

Marie. The town on the American side is situated on the Saint Mary's River, between Lakes Superior and Huron, just at the foot of the rapids, from whence it takes its name. In 1880 it comprised 1,550 inhabitants, but is growing steadily in population, being both the county seat of Chippewa county and a port of entry. The early history of this portion of the country is replete with incident; in 1641 the Jesuit missionaries first visited the falls, and in 1668 the illustrious Father James Marquette established the first permanent white settlement in Michigan, on the site whereon this village now stands. Since that time the Jesuit missions have been maintained, but with varying fortunes, until the present. Here also, was established an important post of the American Fur Company, an able rival and formidable opponent of the Hudson Bay Company, and which served as a sort of headquarters for the Lake Superior trade, but although abandoned in 1842, the store and dock built by the company still stand, a little above the town. On the banks of the river stands Fort Brady, with large rolling parade grounds, neatly kept barracks, and officers' quarters; it presents a very pretty appearance from the river, and the visitor to the fort always finds a good reception and an enjoyable attention in his inspection of the surroundings. The rapids above the town descend twenty feet in three quarters of a mile, and bear a very close resemblance to the cascades on the St. Lawrence River; they are about three quarters of a mile in width, and the scenery on either side is very beautiful; a cool breeze always fans the villages from the rapids, no matter how hot the weather may be elsewhere. The channels which separate the islands that skirt the river banks afford the finest trout fishing, while Indians, in their canoes or shallops, may always be seen along the foot of the falls, catching whitefish with scoop nets. The fish caught at the foot of the rapids are esteemed the finest in the north, and here Indians or half-breeds can be hired at reasonable rates to take tourists to the trout streams or over the rapids in their boats. The canal extending around the rapids and into Lake Superior, or rather into Waiska Bay and Whitefish Bay, the outlets of the lake, is one mile in length, and is free to all vessels. There are two sets of locks, the last completed being the finest piece of canal architecture on the American continent or perhaps in the world. The first was completed in 1855 and consists of two locks, seventy feet in width and 350 feet long; the latter one consists of only one lock, is eighty feet in width and 560 feet in length, and will lock the largest steamers navigating the upper lakes, giving them a rise of eighteen feet, and



DOWN THE RAPIDS

emptying the entire chambers in fifteen minutes, the gates being worked automatically by machinery and hydraulic power. Back a few miles from the Sault is a fine section of farming country, and numerous farmers have chosen this portion, after being disappointed elsewhere. On the Canadian shore is the handsome little town of Sault Ste. Marie, which was formerly one of the most important of the Hudson Bay trading posts—that grand monopoly now becoming extinct—and will amply repay the time spent in visiting it. Other points of interest, easily accessible from the Sault, are Garden River, Indian reservation, and village on the Canadian shore; Waiska Bay Indian village, on the American side, twelve miles above the falls; Echo Lake, with its clear and beautiful waters, fifteen miles below, on the Canada shore; Little Rapids, on the American side, where the river divides, passing each side of Sugar Island, where there is excellent fishing—trout, perch, and sun fish are caught here, and ducks are numerous, the deep and swift channels twine in a confusing net work around countless little islands, and days may be profitably expended in their exploration. Point Aux Pins, Point Iroquois, Gros Cap, and Taquamenon Bay are worthy of a visit, for new beauties in nature are constantly revealed by the visitor. The run down Ste. Marie River is a beautiful one, and may be compared to the Hudson or a portion of the Allegheny. Passing St. Joseph Island, belonging to Canada, we rush past Drummond Isle, which belongs to Michigan, and then the boat drifts into a labyrinth of islands, twisting, turning, and picking her way amongst them in a most confusing manner, then out into a broad, straight stream, between low sandy shores; then again in a narrow gorge between bold bluffs, thence out into an open lake, terminating in a narrow channel, meandering between high hills, and once more we reach the broad waters of Lake Huron, and are again seemingly upon the open sea, passing from time to time the steamers with their trails of smoke moving along like monarchs of the waves, or fleets of schooners with their snow white sails, bearing with them a portion of the wealth and commerce of the nation; whilst occasionally we are passed by one of the swift-sailing and trim-looking yachts belonging to New York or Chicago, who have been taking advantage of the beautiful expanse of waters for a summer's cruise on the upper lakes in preference to the European trip, the boundless drapery of blue waters and blue sky melting into one, along the far-off horizon. With fine weather and clear skies, we have ample opportunity on the trip of feasting the vision on as romantic scenery as any in the universe, grand in its proportions, and endlessly varied in its attractions. Still onward, around Bois Blanc Island, and we soon come in sight of the lights off Cheboygan River, and run up to the dock, amid vast piles of sawn lumber. Here ample time is allowed for a thorough inspection of the town. No town on the upper peninsula of Michigan has made such rapid strides within the past few years as that of Cheboygan. From a population in 1877 of but 850, it now contains some 4,000, with the finest docks and stores to be met with north of Port Huron. The fine blocks of business houses and excellent hotels testify to a vast amount of business prosperity, whilst the enormous stacks of piled lumber attest its rapidly increasing wealth. The output of lumber from this port alone last year amounted to over 100,000,000 feet; whilst during the winter was cut about 200,000 cedar posts, 200,000 railroad ties, and 500,000 cubic feet of timber, which is floated down the river to the harbour in the spring. There are no less than twelve regular lines of steamers calling at the port, and with the schooners, and the assistance of the M. C. R. R. and G. R. and I. R. R.'s, the amount of freight moved daily is something enormous, making Cheboygan as the leading commercial city of the straits. Among the curious and valuable possessions of the town are her flowing wells, which are bored from twenty-five to seventy-five feet deep, when a pure cold vein of water is reached, which spouts from three to five feet above the ground as soon as the auger is removed. Several good fishing and hunting resorts are in close proximity, and Black River, Mullet Lake, Indian River, and Burt Lake, all well-known to sportsmen, are within an hour or two's journey. In a few hours the passengers have returned on board, and again we are steaming out of the harbor and into the lake, and heading for the straits; but nearing the Straits of Mackinac the scenery becomes more and more enchanting, as if nature itself, already so lavish in her display, had resolved to outdo herself in the variety and sublimity of her works. From the low verdure-clad island the high rocky bluff, the forest-crowned hill, the long sloping promontory to the magnificent palisade every variety of scenery is presented to the bewildered and delighted gaze of the beholder; the eye never becomes weary of absorbing the fresh beauties of the ever changeful scenery, whilst life is added to the picture by the fleets of steamers and sailing vessels constantly passing up and down the lakes. But soon we run the eighteen miles, and the lovely Island of Mackinac looms up like a gigantic turtle from out of the placid waters of Lake Huron, and shortly we are rounding up for English landing, with its jutting promontories and deep bays jutting out on either hand, but our gaze is at once riveted on a sight that can but be witnessed in this latitude. Many have gone into raptures over the sunsets off the Florida coast and in the Gulf of Mexico; but, with their fiery settings and blood-red clouds, they pale before the cold and sublime spectacle of moonlight on the lake. From far to the eastern horizon over the still, dark waters of Lake Huron, gradually a light breaks over the blue vault of the starry heavens, and shortly the "Queen of Night" arises in all her majesty, shedding a dancing, glittering silver streak across the bosom of the mighty waters. Then the view is majestic and grand. Away to the eastward is seemingly an ocean, whilst to the westward the old town of Mackinac, nestling so cosily at the foot of the cliff, with its pretty cottages and brilliantly illuminated summer hotels, the lights around the harbour, and the light-houses on the adjacent islands, with the white buildings of the fort, combine and lend quite a charm to the approach at night. It seems as if the managers of the steamer company had selected the most beautiful island on the northern lakes for their objective point. The island itself lies in lat. 45° 51′ N., and long. 84° 41′ 22″ W., situated some 400 miles W.N.W. from Collingwood, surrounded by waters so pure, so clear, and crystal that a pebble can be seen on the sand thirty-feet below the surface of the water. Captain Dwight Kelton, of the U.S. Army, the historian of the island, and Col. P. Donan, have probably aided more than any other authors in America in bringing this beautiful section of the country into prominent notice and rendering the island familiar with the American people. From their volumes, the "Annals of Fort Mackinac" and "Mackinac Island," several exhaustive extracts are made. Authorities differ as to the origin and meaning of its full name, "Michilimackinac." Many writers derive it from the Indian word "Me-che-ne-kin-ac-e-nung-gonge," signifying "Great Turtle" from its peculiar shape. Wm. M. Johnston, who wrote a series of articles nearly a quarter of a century ago, claims that the name was "Me-she-ne-mock-e-nung-gonge," meaning "The island of the Giant Fairies." The Indian tradition being that Michapous, "the Chief of Spirits," dwelt here a long time, and his dwelling was in a mountain on the border of a lake. It was here they assert that he first taught men to make nets for fishing, and here he collected the greatest supplies of fish. On the island he left spirits named "Imakinos," from which its name may be derived. It has in all ages been hallowed ground to the simple red men, whose gods and genii are supposed to have dwelt amid its solemn shades, and the fact is conclusive that the early fishermen and missionaries who first located on the island well understood how to take advantage and trade on the superstitions of their red brethren. The island itself is nearly nine miles in circumference, and towers, at its highest point, over three hundred feet above the waves that lave its snowy feet. The U. S. Government, with an appreciation for its wonderful attractions, has, with the exception of three small farms, reserved the whole island for a national park. The island itself is full of historical interest and has filled an important place ever since the white man first set foot upon the new world, and here occurred many of the wild and thrilling incidents in the lives of Marquette, Hennepin, Nicollet, and La Salle. Three flags have waved over its domain,—the flag of France from 1610 to 1761, when it came into possession of Great Britain, and yielded to the U. S. in 1796, retaken by the British in 1812, and again relinquished to the U. S. in 1814. The island itself is a vast labyrinthine tangle of miniature mountains, wild precipices, overhanging cliffs and crags, yawning caverns, strange rocky formations, tall finger-like pillars of stone hundreds of feet high, cataracts of dizzy height, leaping from perpendicular walls of gray and moss-grown rock far out into the lake below, glorious shelving beaches of sand and gravel, hard and smooth as a ballroom floor on which one can drive or stroll for miles at a stretch, with the never-ceasing melody of plashing waters, or occasional views of storm-lashed billows, rivalling in the grandeur of their savagery the ocean at its maddest. Overlooking the bay the tall white cliffs, with their background of waving forest; the fort, with its massive walls clinging picturesquely to the brow of the precipice; the straggling little town at its feet; the long rambling hotels, with their full length verandas above and below; the neat modern residences with their grass plots and shrubbery, fountains and flowers, mingle among buildings that have been historic for three generations; and, as a frontispiece to it all the wide, smooth, gently-sloping beach of snowy sand on which the sunlit waters ever play all combine to form a picture that once seen like Naples or Gibraltar is never forgotten. On the edge of a perpendicular precipice of white limestone, a hundred and fifty feet high, in back of the town, is the fort, which in picturesqueness of location has no rival in the United States. It was established by the English after the destruction of old fort Michilimackinac by the French and Indians in 1763 and turned over to the United States in 1796. There are various ways of reaching the fort from the village, but probably the easiest is up "the steps," the view at the top being well worth the breath it costs to reach it, whilst the welcome extended by the officers of the garrison is ever remembered with pleasure by the visitor, and a ramble through the fort is not only a source of pleasure but instructive, and a few hours spent in inspecting the various block houses, the quarters, the armament and magazine, and stockade is a privilege not always so generously accorded to visitors in other portions of the country. The flags of three nations have floated over the port of Michilimackinac, which has been the theatre of many a bloody tragedy. Its possession has been disputed by powerful nations, and its internal peace has continually been made the sport of Indian treachery and white man's duplicity,—to-day, chanting *te deums* beneath the ample folds of the fleur-de-lis, to-morrow yielding to the power of the British Lion, and a few years later listening to the exultant screams of the American eagle, as the stars and stripes float over the battlements on the "Isle of the Dancing Spirits." One of the officers of the present garrison is the genial, whole-souled Captain Dwight H. Kelton, well-known as an author, and the historian of the island. The house in which he lives is a hundred and ten years old, whilst everything about the place has a flavour of antiquity. Magnificent views of the surrounding lakes, channels, islands, forest, town, and shipping are to be obtained from every point on the lofty parapet, and no grander sight can be indulged in than the view of a sunrise or sunset from the fort. The great globe of crimson and gold seeming at its rising to burst up from the bosom of Lake Huron, and at its setting to plunge headlong into the midst of Lake Michigan, casting a million prismatic tints of glorious light on wave and sky. The whole region around abounds in historic, legendary, and poetic memories and reminiscences, and the many weird traditions peopling each rock and glen with spectral inhabitants continue to throw around Mackinac an interest and attractiveness unequalled by any other place on the western continent, and are fully described by Captain Kelton in his valuable work "The Annals of Mackinac." The Lover's Leap, Robertson's Folly, the Arch Rock, and British Landing all have their legends or historical associations, even wilder than romance. But while we have been driving over the island, wandering over the old battle-fields, gazing into caverns or ascending the cliffs, time slips away and soon we have the signal from the steamer, and all aboard for home is the word. So bidding adieu to the fairy island and our newly-formed friends with regret, soon we are once more steaming over the waters of the lake, *en route* to Collingwood, and the two days and a-half of return is pleasantly expended in the interchange of opinions between the passengers as to the relative merits and the beauties of the scenes through which we have passed so recently, resolving, that having imperfectly seen so much, that next year we will visit this region again, with the determination of making a more prolonged stay at the many attractive places *en route*. But all things earthly have an ending, and by 10 p.m. on Friday the range lights off Collingwood come in view, and an hour later we are moored at the wharf, after six days' constant travel, amidst ever varying scenes, covering a distance of over eleven hundred miles, renewed in health and spirits, and rejoicing in the fact that the entire journey was performed for a far less sum than $[illegible].

PARRY SOUND.

On the bluff, elevated far above the waters of the Sound, stands the "Belvidere," a fit crown for so attractive an eminence, constructed especially for the entertainment of summer visitors. It has ample accommodation for over one hundred persons; each room in the building is cool, comfortable and well furnished, and every advantage is taken of the refreshing breeze during the summer months, whilst the view attained is picturesque in the extreme. From the western frontage the prospect is grand; far away toward the setting sun stretches an unbroken sheet of water for a distance of some eight miles, and a width between the islands on either side of over two miles. The water stretch in its features resembles somewhat the Kempenfeldt Bay, and is an excellent sheet for boating, fishing, and pleasure sailing; and, as far as the eye can scan, new beauties in the way of natural scenery seem constantly arising. On either sides are islands, veritable emeralds set in the glistening silver sea, and away to the southward wends the channel, dotted with verdure-covered islands; at the foot of the bluff are the bathing grounds, composed of crystallized white sand, hard and firm, extending in a gradual declivity far out into the waters of the Sound, thus affording the safest and most delightful bathing grounds in the province. The boat harbour is well sheltered, whilst just beyond are the camp-meeting grounds, capable of accommodating some thousands, and upon which several fine cottages have been lately built. Altogether the hotel bids fair to fill a long-felt want; its *cuisine* is excellent, and its charges are economical, and an earnest effort to please its guests is one of its chief characteristics. The "Belvidere" is managed by a company

THE SEGUIN HOUSE.

It has truly been remarked "that the comfort attendant upon a summer's outing depends upon the treatment met with at the hotels," but to experience a residence at the "Seguin" should certainly be sufficient to please the most exacting,—with comfortable rooms, inviting beds, and snowy linen, with a table loaded with the best the country affords, milk so rich with its golden cream that it would lead the average city visitor to suppose it liquid butter; fruits and berries so fresh that the bloom is still upon them and the aroma, that of the earth's richness, plainly discernible. The tender, well-cooked meats, and the firm well-flavoured fish, add such a zest to the appetite of the visitor that even the most confirmed dyspeptic and cynic cannot but acknowledge that at last he has found a district in which enjoyment is not a myth. Everything in and about the hotel is under the eye and personal supervision of Mr. R. B. Armstrong. The fine kitchen garden supplies vegetables fresh for each meal; the conservatory the flowers and decorations, whilst, should a drive be indulged in, the stables furnish as fine horses as a party would wish to ride behind. The "Seguin" is probably the oldest and best known in this section; everything that can add to the comfort and enjoyment of the guest is carefully studied, whilst should it ever be his ill fortune to be away from home, and ill, one of the few hotels that provides every comfort with tender nursing, is the one presided over by the good-natured, whole souled, genial R. B. Armstrong.

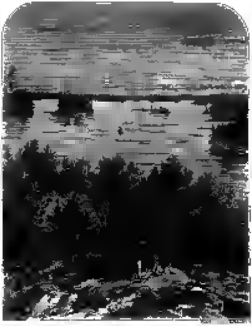
PENETANGUISHENE.

The lovely bay of Penetanguishene, from which the town is named, is one of the most exquisite sheets of water that can be conceived. Completely land-locked, about four miles in length by one mile in breadth, it lies a jewel of the deepest blue in its setting of verdure-clad hills. From the water's edge, the banks rise terrace above terrace to the height of about two hundred feet, save at the southern margin, where a bank of five hundred feet, clothed with oak, maple, birches and basswood, most charmingly mingled, shuts in the scene. At the foot of these banks on the southern and western sides of the Bay are several farms, with their fields and orchards sloping down to the water's edge. In the south-eastern corner nestles the modern town of Penetanguishene, which has only sprung into existence in the last few years, and which is rapidly growing into a place of considerable importance. It is not more than eight years ago that it was only a fur-trading post, with a population mainly consisting of Indians and half-breeds; but the incoming of the North Simcoe railway soon made a vast change in it. Its buildings and factories will now compare favourably with many of the old established towns, and there is an air of stability and prosperity about it that is in violent contrast with its appearance of only a short time past. Northward from the mercantile portion of Penetanguishene, and on the eastern shore of the bay, on all the promontories and vantage points, large sawmills and other factories are situated, and form a connecting link with the Ontario Reformatory for boys, which is situated at the extreme northern limit of the town. The drives to the Reformatory, whether we take the one skirting the waters of the bay, or that which runs along the upper edge of the hill, are most lovely. But the situation of the Reformatory itself is the most beautiful of all the beautiful spots on this bay. The immense building is erected well up on the hillside, and round it are clustered the pretty cottages and lovely gardens of the officers and guards. Down at the water's edge, at the entrance to the harbour, are a group of the latter buildings, the remnants of the military glory of Penetanguishene, for it was at this spot that the military and naval stations of Penetanguishene used to be situated. Here is the old officers' quarters of past days, and in the building, amongst the many guests, have rested some of the historical names of our own country—Franklin, Lords Morpeth, Prudhoe, Sydenham and others. Under the warden's residence, which is built at the verge of the cliff, lies the pretty little island, known as "Magazine Island," in midstream, and on it is still the old wooden building in which the powder used to be stored. Close to the island, and in the north-west basin, directly opposite it, are four gun-boats, which were sunk there prior to 1828. From the plateau in front of the warden's house the view is superb. Looking south, a most perfect bird's-eye-view of the harbour and town is obtained, whilst northward, the outer harbour, with its three lighthouses and its breastwork of islands, presents a grand contrast.

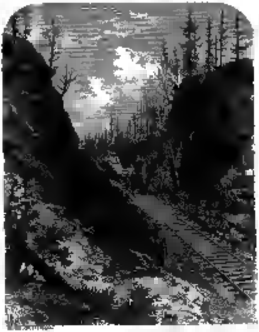
But the history of this bay goes farther back than the military settlement. When the heroes of France came out to conquer this new world, Penetanguishene harbour was the site of two important towns of a powerful nature. The Huron Indians, from whom our noble lake is named, occupied this section of the country, and within a very circumscribed tract of country had a population of twenty-five thousand. In 1615 the great Champlain saw Penetanguishene Bay with its Huron towns, and as he result of his report, the mission to the Hurons of 1634 was founded. Many brave and adventurous spirits came out from old France in those days, but amongst them all, soldiers or sailors, no truer or braver ones could there be than the gentle and devoted men who dedicated themselves to the task of spreading the knowledge of Christ amongst the Pagan Hurons. Canadians have cause to be proud of their forerunners. From time to time, this land of ours has been the scene of grand heroism and no one who has read the history of that mission, which received its birth in Penetanguishene harbour two hundred and fifty years ago, can withhold the just meed of honour and respect for the saints of Brebeuf and his martyred comrades. It is with pleasure and pride that we can say that some due measure of honour is to be paid to their memory on the spot where they laboured. It is proposed in this the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the mission, to erect a monument to their memory on the banks of Penetanguishene harbour, and before long from the lofty towers of the new church will stand out in bold relief the Cross whose story they came to tell, a grand and living monument of the faith they died for and a noble and appropriate monument to the Christian martyrs.

The mouth of Penetanguishene harbour is the portal of the magnificent island scenery which, commencing there, stretches in an unbroken chain for some hundred miles northward. Anything more beautiful and grand than this glorious archipelago cannot be conceived. Thirty thousand islands with all their varied forms, barren and wooded, sandy or rocky, wind swept and storm polished—islands of every conceivable shape and form and size. Here, indeed, there is no danger of nature becoming hackneyed or monotonous, and the fishing and shooting is in keeping with the scenery—equally good and varied. The whole chain is a summer paradise, in which all the beauties of the St. Lawrence and Muskoka scenery are combined with the cooling breezes of Lake Huron. And what to a good sailor best of all, you can enjoy a storm from the deck of your boat in the sure knowledge that no wind can stir up a sea in these sheltered channels.

Penetanguishene abounds with interesting drives and walks, whilst the number of short water excursions that can be made from it is almost limitless. Back of the town there are yet many hundreds of acres of hardwood bush, affording the most delightful rambling grounds for the little ones, cool and shady in the hottest weather. To the tired resident of the city looking for a healthy country resting place, Penetanguishene, with all its varied attractions, offers a delightful summer home. Its hotels are excellent, and one particularly, the "Georgian Bay House," has been especially built to accommodate the summer guests. From its cool balconies facing the west and the water the health-giving breezes of the Georgian Bay can be most fully enjoyed. No better headquarters could be chosen by the tourist than this town lying as it does at the gates of the island scenery of Lake Huron, whilst the hearty welcome extended by the Mayor H. V. Keating, Esq. and the leading citizens, leaves a lasting and pleasant impression on the minds of the summer visitors.



AMONG THE ISLANDS



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W. CLOW is an authority on water and sporting matters, and the owner of the celebrated water dog, "Jessie," and is at all times ready to supply information and animals for the use of sporting visitors and camping parties.

The Hunting Region of Ontario.

Some love to roam
Where the dark seas foam,
And the wild winds whistle free;
But a chosen band
In a mountain land
And a life in the woods for me.

"It is a fine day—let us go out and kill something," is the sentiment put into the mouth of the typical John Bull by some cynical Frenchman. There is a measure of truth in the sarcasm. Call it a survival of savagery if you will, but a passion for the wild sports is one of the most universal instincts of our nature. There are few indeed even of the most humane and enlightened who do not feel something of fondness for the wild and stirring life of the hunter and the fisherman. "Christopher North," sportsman to the backbone, says in his well known Recreations, speaking of his early training amid the grand Highland scenery teeming with moorland game: "On the wings of joy we were borne over the bosom of Nature, and learned all things worthy and needful to be learned by instinct first and afterwards by reason. To look at a wild creature—winged with feathers or mere feet—and not desire to destroy or capture it, is impossible to passion—to imagination—to fancy." The Frenchman was right. Witness the eagerness with which tens of thousands of young men—yes, and older ones as well—every year seek a brief respite from the cares of city life, and plunge into the wilderness, ready to find a pleasure in unaccustomed fatigues and hardships, in order to gratify their natural taste for the triumphs of the hunter which generations of the artificial life of civilization has not been able wholly to obliterate.

With the rapid increase of population, both in Canada and the States, it is necessary for those who would enjoy the delights of hunting and fishing with any appreciable measure of success, to go farther afield. There is little real sport to be had in close proximity to the large centres of population, or in the thickly-settled rural districts, where the forests, which once afforded shelter for the game, have fallen before the ruthless axe, and the streams are in consequence so reduced in volume during the summer months that the fish have disappeared. Such localities may furnish pleasant enough "summer board" for those who desire nothing more than dreamy idleness, fresh air, and an opportunity to display the airs and graces of a city masher before the rustic belles. Those of more energetic dispositions who take stock in the promises of "good fishing and hunting" appended to many advertisements of summer board in old settled districts, will be apt to find them a delusion and a snare. There is a legend of a newly-arrived English emigrant, who was met, in full panoply of double barrelled gun and game bag, in the Queen's Park, Toronto, and accosted a passer by to know "if there was any game in this 'ere wood, you know." It is not a more unlikely place to look for game than some of the country resorts, where the region for miles has been stripped of its timber, and where the anxious sportsman, no doubt, will find any amount of "hunting" in the literal sense of the word, but nothing else.

No! to know the real pleasures afforded by Canadian wild-sports, it is necessary to leave villages and thickly settled districts behind and push on into the wilderness. The Muskoka and Georgian Bay region is rough and rugged, cultivable only in patches here and there among its rocky shores, intersected in every direction by streams and water courses, and covered by forests, thinned out in places by the lumberman, but destined to remain unchanged because of the sterility of its soil—yet, owing to the construction of railroads and the establishment of a number of lines, ease of access from the cities, remains a natural park and game preserve in its natural wildness. It is the locality which, above all others, offers to those in search of rest or recreation, sport or scenery, the advantages they seek. Here lovers of the beautiful find every variety of scene, in its piled-up and frowning masses of rock, its broad expanse of lake and river, dotted with myriad isles, its forests, gloomy with the shade of massive pines, or breaking into leafy glades where the mellow sunlight falls on the lighter verdure of beech, maple, and poplar; its rushing cataracts and smoothly-gliding streams. Here when the early frosts have decked the woodlands in the most gorgeous hues of the fall, forest and lake re-echo to the sound of the rifle, the baying of hounds, and the hilarious shouts and laughter of many a jovial hunting party whose camp-fires may be seen at evening gleaming on every side across the watery vista. This great pleasure and hunting ground of Ontario, though yearly becoming better known, is yet far from being as thoroughly appreciated by the thousands in search of a locality combining natural beauty, readiness of access and abundance of game and fish as it should be. To those who visit Muskoka with sport in view a knowledge of the game law of Ontario is important, as it will enable them to regulate the time of their trip so as to avoid infringing on the close season. The following is a brief summary of the leading provisions of

THE GAME LAW

The times during which the principal species of game may legally be hunted and killed is as follows:

Deer, elk, moose and caribou, from October 1st to December 15th.

Grouse, pheasants, prairie fowl and partridge, from September 1st to January 1st.

Wild turkeys and quail, from October 1st to January 1st.

Woodcock, from August 1st to January 1st.

Snipe, from August 15th to January 1st.

Mallard, gray duck, black duck and wood duck, from August 15th to January 1st.

Other ducks, swans, or geese, from August 15th to May 1st.

Hares, from September 1st to March 1st.

Beavers, muskrats, sables, martins, otters, and fishers, from November 1st to May 1st; and mink, from November 1st to April 1st.

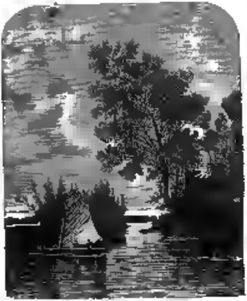
Trapping is forbidden, excepting for the fur-bearing animals mentioned above, and the use of batteries, swivel-guns, sunken punts, or night lights for killing wild fowl is prohibited. So is the use of poison for any animal.

The penalties for infraction of the law are a fine of not more than $50, nor less than $10, in the case of deer and the larger game, and of not more than $25, nor less than $5, in other cases.

OUTFIT

It is not advisable for a party of hunters or other campers out, to encumber themselves with too elaborate an outfit, embracing articles of doubtful utility. The more simply they are equipped the easier it will be to strike camp, and the less baggage there will be to transport. In England, where sport has been reduced to a science, and every species of game must be encountered with its special and appropriate paraphernalia of destruction, they have got the technical ethics of the field down to a very fine point. "Why didn't you shoot that partridge?" asked an American of an English sportsman, seeing that he had unaccountably permitted a tempting opportunity to pass unimproved. "Couldn't think of it, my dear fellow," responded the Briton; "I'm shooting woodcock to-day, and haven't my partridge shooting coat on, so it would be awfully bad form, you know?" It is hardly likely that any of those attracted to the Muskoka wilds will attach as much importance to the etiquette of the chase as this. A heavy tweed or woollen suit will be found best adapted for roughing it, and for foot wear, a pair of moccasins and another of heavy hunting-shoes. For hunting in timber, a good Winchester rifle is preferable. In frosty weather, the spring holds out better than those of some others. For shot-guns, the Parker will serve as well as any. It is well to have two knives—a large-bladed pocket-knife, for skinning purposes, and a good sheath-knife, for general use. An adequate culinary outfit comprises, a double frying-pan, which can be used as an oven, a set of iron camp kettles, two iron dogs, for kettles to rest on; tin cups and plates, knives, forks, and spoons, and an axe and hatchet. Those who desire something more elaborate can procure a camp-stove and utensils.

For rations, the staples are bacon and flour. The former will furnish the necessary fat for cooking game and fish. A supply of canned meats may be taken to provide variety, in case of the proverbial "fisherman's luck." Barley, rice, hominy, and grits will be found a useful addition to the bill of fare, and have the advantage of containing a good deal of nutriment in small compass. Of course sugar, tea, and coffee will not be overlooked. The best way to carry eatables is to pack them in canvas bags, which will stand a great deal of rough handling. Fishing rods and tackle—not forgetting spoon bait for bass, pike and maskalonge, which abound in the lakes and rivers—form an important part in the equipment. As to tents, that is a matter to be regulated according to the size of the party, their tastes and the means at their disposal. The Chaun Club of Toronto, the Garfield Club of Allegheny City, Pa., and numerous other clubs who annually camp in this region, bring their own outfit, even to the necessary boats and canoes; but, for the especial convenience of families and small parties, a number of wooden summer cottages have been placed on Isle Mowat, one of the most picturesque islands on the Georgian Bay, and are for rent at $10 per month or $25 for the season. Here the family can live in peace, enjoying a most refreshing summer holiday, the steamer acting as a market boat, bringing supplies, mail, and every necessary to those whose residence is thus made, as free as possible from every care of the bustling world. Penetanguishene, which is reached in a few hours by rail from Toronto or Hamilton, is the favorite "jumping-off place" of civilization for the Georgian Bay tourist, health or pleasure-seeker, and the central point of departure for pleasure travel northward. Either the party, supposing them duly equipped for a few weeks of backwoods life, will do well to direct their course, if only for the sensation of a sail among the islands of the Georgian Bay—a route which many tourists declare far superior to the world-famed Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, as it certainly far surpasses it in the number of islands, amounting not to one but to many thousands. The best plan for those who wish to see as much of the region as possible, is to go by this route and return by way of Lakes Joseph, Rosseau, and Muskoka, taking the Northern Railway, or *vice versa*. The little steamer *Chicoutimi* plies between Penetanguishene and Parry Sound, through the inside channel, among the islands of the Georgian Archipelago, being light of draught, drawing less than six feet of water. It would be impossible for a larger vessel to make the intricate passage among reefs and islands and sunken rocks with safety. Leaving the mainland looming up behind, a long stretch of lofty, heavily timbered land rising gradually from the shore, the tourist enters the open waters of the Georgian Bay. Before him rise, a green beauty, a number of small islands from the dark waters, among which the vessel is soon gliding on her sinuous way. There is an indescribable charm about this northern scenery. The air is so pure, so fresh, so invigorating, and there is a sensation of newness and expansiveness upon everything. The labyrinthine intricacies of the course require the ceaseless exercise of vigilance on the part of the helmsman. The channel often appears completely land locked, but an unexpected detour to the right or left reveals the outlet. There are islands innumerable on every hand—islands till you can't rest—large islands and small islands—round islands and long islands—bare islands and wood-clad islands—islands comprising a patch of rock a foot or two square—and islands whose



NEAR ISLE ROYAL

hundreds of acres are indistinguishable from the wooded shores of the adjoining mainland. The vessel, proceeding on her course skirts the inside coast of Minnecoganashene, which, in the Ojibbeway, signifies Blueberry Island—a famous camping-ground for tourists and hunters in pursuit of the wild fowl with which this neighborhood abounds. It is covered with a scanty growth of pine. A circular little cove with a shelving, sandy beach makes a splendid landing place. About half-way on the trip to Parry Sound is Moon River Harbour, otherwise known as Indian Harbor, a long passage behind some of the larger islands. Then appears a long stretch of more monotonous scenery, of which a succession of low lying, rocky islands, clothed with stunted pines, form the most salient feature. Long formidable reefs stretch far out into the bay and, here and there, a steady dashing of spray marks a sunken rock. The channel winds away among the islands nearer the shore, which now show large granite boulders seamed and cracked with fissures in every direction by the action of the frequent bush fires. The roughness and savage wildness of the nearer view is toned and softened down in the more distant prospect in which tree and rock and watery horizon are touched with a mellowing violet haze. When the weather is clear far in the offing to the west a few distant islands, known as the Western Islands, are to be descried, presenting a weird, mirage like effect as though suspended in the air. Further on to the north is a large tract of fire-scarred land, hundreds of acres of dead standing timber and bare rock. The coast, for some distance, is full of deep bays and indentations. The water near the shore lies calm and unruffled in pretty, still lagoons, separated from the channel by islands and long rocky ledges. Nine miles from Parry Sound the Narrows is reached, where the passage is only some forty feet in width, owing to a reef which runs out nearly across the channel, and which is now being both widened and deepened.

The scene changes. The open bay is no more visible and the greater height of the land brings out the more striking effects of the landscape. Now we pass a bold projecting height with cedars, poplars and pines clinging between the interstices of the rugged granite. Little sedgy nooks and inlets rich in a rank growth of vegetation of brilliant verdure are frequent—the favorite haunts of mallard and wild duck—a veritable sportsman's paradise. Then the distant hills and headlands rise up like solid masses of green from the tops of which project the lance points of the sentinel pines. Tracts of fire-swept rock, leaving the dead pine-trunks standing conspicuous amidst a second growth of poplar or young oak trees, with their yellowish-green foliage, alternate with the forest primeval where the shores show the graceful, feathery cedar, the white trunks and delicate frondage of the birch, the brilliant emerald of the spreading beech and the sombre scant leaved pine and hemlock. Opposite Parry Sound, on the western side of the channel lies Parry Island, occupied by a small band of Ojibbeways as a reservation. Their log-houses and clearings are to be seen at intervals along the shore as the vessel follows the tortuous windings of the channel in and out among the islets which dot its course. These Indians often serve as guides and assistants to hunting parties starting from that point and from their intimate knowledge of all localities in the neighborhood, and the resorts and habits of the different varieties of game, their aid will be found very useful.

A description of some of the leading features of Parry Sound has already been given. It is a pretty village, surrounded by hills, and rising on a gradual slope from the harbor, which is one of the finest in the Dominion. The population is about 1600. Mr William Beatty, largely engaged in the lumbering industry, is an extensive land-owner in the neighborhood, being the original proprietor of the land on which the village stands, and who has kindly opened the beautiful park with its walks and drives free to all visitors.

Here the tourist will find excellent hotels, and should he not wish to reside in the vicinity or on one of the numerous islands so near at hand, he can rest and ramble at ease until the hunting party get together when a start will be made for the Maganetawan or Lake Nipissing districts, the wagons hired to transport the camp and provisions, the cooks and guides engaged, and the trip commences over the rocks and hills of McDougall and McKellar. Deer, bear, quail, ducks and geese are met with, and every once in awhile a beaver meadow is struck where these busy animals may be found in close proximity. Along or above the projected line of railway to Burk's Falls, any quantity of game is to be found.

The ordinary species of deer which abounds in the Ontario backwoods is known as the red and white tailed and Virginian deer. Its range is extensive, reaching from the Saskatchewan to the Gulf of Mexico and from the Atlantic seaboard to the Rocky Mountains. Deer is emphatically the game of the Parry Sound and Nipissing districts and despite the war of extermination waged upon them by hunters, settlers, and Indians, their numbers do not appear to show any diminution. The deer has a quick graceful motion and when pursued bounds lightly away with his tail erect. For killing deer some hunters prefer the rifle and others the shot-gun, charged with buckshot. When the latter is used for long-range shooting care should be taken to aim sufficiently high as heavy shot falls more rapidly than the smaller grains. The deer feed at night on the grass, and any crops that may be growing on the outskirts of the timber—lying close during the day. On the approach of cold weather, they browse on oaks, hazel bush, and willows, and in mid-winter on white pine and tamarac.

There are several methods of hunting deer. In still-hunting the game is followed by his tracks in the snow until overtaken and shot. In the earlier part of the season, a common practice is to lie in wait for the prey when he is chased by the dogs. The course a deer will be apt to take if pursued, is well known to hunters of experience as they have regular paths through the woods. When this method is followed the hunters station themselves at intervals along the run and wait until the baying of the hounds warns them that the game is approaching. Concealed behind rocks or trees, the sportsman can often obtain a very close shot at the flying deer. Several hunting parties in former years have brought their dogs along, in order to drive the deer to water and thus kill them in the lakes, but the settlers and most of the hunters denounce this method as unsportsmanlike, and the practice is consequently frowned down.

The methods of hunting the "jumping deer" are various, but not sufficiently refined upon as far as I know to be reduced to a system. Some try to run them by dogs, but the absence of distinct runways makes this method unsatisfactory. Stalking is what is most common.

A half breed who kills several "jumpers" every year states that one of these creatures will jump into a thicket and lie flat in the snow. He professes that he shoots most of his "jumpers" while they are in this position. To come up with the "jumpers" is not most easy and satisfactory for the reason that they mix their tracks so much. The red deer of Ontario and Quebec rarely mix their tracks unpursued until just before lying down.

The "jumpers" are about a third larger than the ordinary red deer. Hearing them spoken of the "little jumping deer" I have sized

DEER RUN

dozens or scores, and find that the does run from 120 to 160 pounds and the bucks from 150 to 240 pounds. These are not the blacktail deer, which with us go up to to 360; two of ours, bucks, weighing 367. A 'jumper' is terrified by hounds beyond reconciliation. Moose and elk, when dogged by either hound or man, strike for the mountain, a great distance from which they are not often found.

There are a good many bears in the more unsettled portions of the district. The black bear is a fur-bearing animal in more senses than one, for unless attacked or urged by the pangs of extreme hunger he rarely molests mankind, but of course if you trouble Bruin there is apt to be trouble brewin' and you are hardly likely to escape un-armed. These bear (some might call them thread-bare) jokes recall the verbal atrocity perpetrated by a "smart Aleck" who formed one of a last season's hunting party. A bear having been killed and skinned the occasion inspired him to enquire "How much gold will a bare bear bear?" He was so pleased with his wit that he kept repeating it to everybody for a day or two until effectually silenced by the retort, "About as much as the bear bore, bore." On another occasion the same punster on being told that Indians never lost their way in the bush, but by observing how the moss grew on the trees and rocks were able to strike a bee line to camp remarked, "Yes, that circumstance explains the hymn;

The heathen in his bee-lined-ness
Bows down to wood and stone."

His comrades did not kill him. They merely landed him on a desolate island and left him there.

But this is irrelevant. *Revenons à nos moutons* or rather *à nos ours*. A little pleasantry is all very well in its way, as the man observed when he was asked to take a drink, but [illegible] let us be at [illegible] our treat meet—as the other fellow was who asked him. The black bear is short in body and walks with a shambling gait. His legs are long and very powerful, and woe to the victim, whether human or four-footed, who comes within their sweep, or is locked in the terrible grip of his hug. The vitality of the bear is immense, and great caution is necessary in approaching a wounded animal, or in attempting to shoot him at close quarters, unless killed or disabled at the first shot he is likely to prove an ugly customer. He is cunning, too, in his methods of escape when hard pressed or over-matched by his pursuers. When the snow is on the ground he has been known to go back on his tracks for some distance, and then making a leap to one side completely baffle his pursuers, who, in the excitement of the chase, have followed up the first trail and found it to lead nowhere.

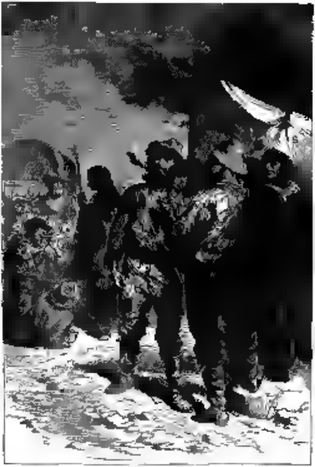
The old settlers and hunters of the Parry Sound districts are full of bear stories illustrating the courage, tenacity, and resources of Bruin—and those who know him most intimately, are most loths to interfere with him rashly—inexperienced hunters are not always so prudent. Two or three summers ago a young American tourist encamped with a party of friends near the head of Lake Rosseau when alone some distance from camp encountered a black bear. Raising his rifle he fired hurriedly and though ordinarily an excellent shot, missed his aim. The bear pursued him, and as his only chance of escape he managed by hard squeezing to crawl into a hollow log just large enough to admit his body. Baffled of his prey the bear after a survey of the situation coolly sat down and maintained a close watch upon the aperture. It had become a contest of endurance between the bear and the man, and the imprisoned hunter hoped the demands of hunger would in time hasten Bruin's departure and free him from his narrow prison. But hours passed away and the bear showed no disposition to quit the spot. Shortly before dusk he was joined by another of his species and what was the horror of the unlucky hunter to see the second bear relieve the first as sentry over him while the other walked away to look for food or water. A weary night was passed by the sportsman who, when morning dawned, found the grim sentinel still at his post. The first bear shortly afterwards came up and took his turn at standing guard. The victim lost hope and began to look forward to death by slow starvation when he heard the shouts of his comrades who had come in search of him. Answering their cries he soon had the unutterable satisfaction of hearing a rifle shot and seeing the foe which had caused him so much terror roll over in its death-agonies.

Another narrow escape is related by a guide who states that on one occasion while travelling the bush near Maganetawan, late in the fall he was suddenly seized by a bear which sprang at him before he had time to shoot. The animal was no doubt emboldened by hunger. The man gave himself up for lost but just before the bear inflicted the fatal hug he had sufficient presence of mind to squirt a stream of tobacco paws into one of the animal's eyes. Uttering a howl of rage and pain the bear relaxed his grasp for an instant, when the guide sprang back a few paces and fired, inflicting a fatal wound.

In shooting a bear the white horseshoe on the breast is considered the best spot to aim at. A ball entering there and penetrating either upward or horizontally proves mortal. Behind the shoulder, quite low down, is another vulnerable point, the region of the heart being easily reached by a well aimed bullet from this direction. If dogs are employed any ordinary cur that has sufficient courage to snap at his heels is the best animal for the purpose. The bear gets worried by these close and persistent attacks and will generally climb the most convenient tree where he can do no harm to the hunters who can then attack him at an advantage.

BEAVER MEADOW

On the approach of cold weather the bear seeks a suitable dormitory for his long winter's sleep. His favorite location is the cavernous hole formed at the base of an uprooted tree, which he enlarges by digging with his paws. They are frequently found inside hollow logs or trees, where their presence is betrayed by a steamy vapor ascending from the place of their retreat in still weather. Being dazed and stupid when aroused from hibernation they are more easily killed than in their normal wide-awake condition. Professional hunters often capture the bear by the "deadfall" or steel trap, but it is not necessary here to go



MINERS AND INDIANS

into the details of these unsportsmanlike though perhaps necessary practices. No inexperienced hunter, unless attacked, should think of attempting to shoot a bear alone, on account of the risk incurred in case of missing or but slightly wounding the game. In case of meeting a bear whose intentions appear pacific it is better to conclude with the Western hunter of the legend, that you "haint lost no bear," assume an attitude of indifference and remember that you have an engagement elsewhere.

OUR NEW TERRITORY.

Arriving in the Nipissing district, and on the hunt for still larger game, we cross the Nahmanitigong river and encamp upon its banks long enough to supply the cook with some of the excellent speckled trout which abound in its pools. Then we make for the portage between Upper Trout lake and Lake Nipissing, and shape our course for Smoke river or Temahamico, thence up the eastern bank and around the head of Mashkanongiwagaming lake, before striking a course west, north west, over the watershed or height of land, and into the James bay district. Around here, are bear, deer, and occasionally reindeer, whilst wild fowl flock in myriads to the marshes during the season when cranberries are plentyful, and this section will especially interest our speculators and investors in Mining lands, for with the outcroppings and seemingly attractive lodes visible every few miles, regrets are indulged in that we did not visit and invest in this region before. In this section, a portion of the formerly disputed territory, and lately acquired by the decision of the Privy Council in the famous Boundary award, which, after years of earnest battling, was decided in favor of the position taken by the Hon. Oliver Mowat, the champion of Ontario's rights, are indications of almost every mineral with the exception of coal, and the speculator coming out with honest intentions will find abundant opportunities for good investments, either by buying mineral rights or obtaining patents for Crown lands. Gold and silver has been found. Copper in portions of the region is in abundance and of excellent quality. Mica has been taken out close to the surface. Graphite, phosphates and molybdenum of the purest quality is found in great abundance. Lead abounds in seemingly inexhaustible quantities, whilst this whole region is most prolific in iron both magnetic and metallic

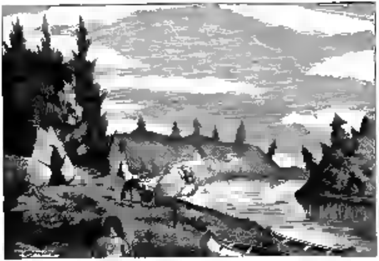
Hematite is also found in considerable quantities, and the whole country hereabouts will undoubtedly become upon the completion of the projected lines of railways, a vast field offering a rich harvest for enterprise and capital. From this district to the fall of land, extending north indefinitely and west until it recedes in a gradual slope to the James' bay, are the rocky ranges composed of Laurentian gneiss, with crystaline limestones, crystaline schists, with dolomites, serpentines, and conglomerates with the fossiliferous limestone, and it is between these ranges that game is still plentiful, but the apparent difficulty of approach leaves the section comparatively free from visiting parties of sportsmen for, with lots of loose rock, and some hard clambering, the average hunter generally in a fit of generosity gives his chance of exploration to some other fellow. It was throughout this region that the Hudson Bay Company found a fine field in which to collect the skins which formed the freights of their vessels to Europe from the ports on the Hudson's bay, and this is the stamping ground of the Ayabah or Moose, although they, like the Cariboo, Elk and Buffalo, have been so hunted by both whites and Indians, and company servants, as to be only found now in small scattered bands.

MOOSE.

J. H. Beatty, in speaking of these noble animals, says

The Moose, with their heavy palmette antlers, large head, peculiar muzzle, long legs, deep cleft foot and shambling gait, distinguishes them from the rest of the deer family, and their retiring nature and solitary habits gives a fascination to the huntsman that is not felt in following all kinds of game. When at bay the Moose fights savagely, striking in every direction with the fore feet, and like the Government mule, occasionally lets out behind. The home of the Moose may be said to be between the 46 and 58 parallels and the range extensively from the "Atick wat-Huron" or Cariboo mountains along the Upper Nipissing, Ottawa and Mattawa districts, through the north of Quebec and thence to Labrador. In summer Moose are found in the bottoms near running water; they are good swimmers and stand for hours in deep water, keeping off insects and feeding on aquatic plants they also are frequently found in the marshes and tamarac swamps and amid the deepest seclusion of the forest. When their horns begin to harden in August they become restless and visit the ridges at night. In the latter part of September the rutting begins, and they leave the bottoms for the hills. The bulls are then in finest condition, and parade the ridges until the trails are easily seen. For about three weeks they seem to travel continually, going the round regularly over their scraping grounds, and have short cuts from ridge to ridge; so in order to get a good shot and bring down his game the hunter must climb a tree at evening or at daybreak, for moose are quick of sight and keen of smell. A side shot position should be taken, for when the quarry appears he is generally on a slow trot, but stops to listen on the tops of ridges; a heavy breech loading rifle should be used and the game shot in the shoulder on a line with the fore leg. It is a habit amongst experienced hunters never to shoot carelessly at any kind of large game, the first shot is generally sent with precision, as it is of more value to the hunter than several chance shots when the game has been alarmed and going furiously away, and a good still hunter seldom wastes a cartridge when hunting in timber; but his best chance is when stalking, for the game is easily frightened and when fairly started, unless headed, is seldom killed. When the running season is over they collect into small bands and browse in the bottoms, and on the side hills, feeding on small shrubbery, of which willow, poplar, hazelbush, swamp maple, and black birch, seem to be preferred. The first heavy snowstorm is a signal for the moose to start out and [illegible] country for winter feeding ground, and they generally select a valley with a good growth of sprouts, well protected from wintry blasts by pine timber on hills; there they browse on tamarac, white pine and the fungus growth found on maple and birch trees until the next deep snow falls, when the whole barnyard of moose becomes walled in and yarded for the winter.

How to hunt moose and elk is a question which every second man will essay to settle in the briefest manner. The infrequency of meeting these animals partly accounts for the difficulty of stating method, together with their marvellous celerity of movement and staying power. It is but a short experience that one can get from a single interview unless in such a case as that of startling a moose in a thicket, without its knowing where you are, and upon your opening fire its circling round you evidently more bewildered every shot.



SNAKE RIVER

Whether a moose will condescend to swim, or by any means leave the trail, is a question of which I should like to learn something from one who really knows. It is believed by many that the elk travel—until the snows are somewhat deep—for many miles, and then retrace across the valley, and "over the hills and far away" to another favorite haunt. If this be a fact light gleams in upon many of the mysteries connected with "good runs," but no "hide or hair." But the

"WAPITI OR ELK,

noble in size, magnificent in form, with beautiful spreading antlers, he has been called the monarch of the deer family but like the moose are becoming very scarce They usually travel in bands, but when unmolested go in single file leaving a long straight trail easily followed. They are very timorous in their nature and their perfect sight and delicate scent often prevent the hunter from stalking them successfully When shot at from ambush they huddle together like mountain sheep and then make a grand stampede for the hills They are easily approached from leeward under cover and when surrounded the band becomes confused and run so recklessly that they can be fired at from several points. At evening, when feeding on the outskirts of the timber is the hunter's best time.

"ANTELOPE

are still occasionally found all the way from the Saskatchewan in the North-West and Keewatin and Manitoba, through Algoma and Northern Ontario down to the borders of Quebec and Labrador. Their favorite haunts are the foot hills and table lands of the lower ranges, and like the deer they often cross from one range to another. The rutting season in September is the best time in which to obtain good shots, and a [illegible] rifle of 44 calibre with telescope sights is the one needed, but for those who do not wish to stray far from camp the fox rabbits hares and squirrels which abound will afford ample sport and both fur and meat for sustenance. If the region of the watershed has proved far enough north for our hunting party the best route on return is to make for the trail between Matagamashing and Lake Wahnapitaeping thence crossing the north-east and south-east channels of French river once more arriving on the eastern coast of the Georgian bay there unloading on to the boat or steamer soon arrive at Parry Sound

THE PREMIER AND HIS CABINET.

The many victories gained by the Province of Ontario and the admirable management of its affairs since the accession of the Mowat Government. The accumulation of millions of dollars, whilst other sections of the Dominion have been running almost irretrievably in debt, has awakened a desire in leaders of the sister provinces to emulate the system pursued by the Government of Ontario. The signal success of Mr. Mowat before the Privy Council of Great Britain, in the matter of Escheats, the prevailing of his interpretation of the law as regards the "Rivers and Streams," and more recently the famous decision embracing the "Boundary Award," by which the Province gains some 100,000 square miles of territory, and his great reputation as a constitutional lawyer with his far-seeing perspicuity, has brought forward the admirers of his policy from every portion of the Dominion.

The millions of dollars in the Provincial exchequer, and the apparent prosperity of its citizens have, altogether, combined to place our system at the head of any on the continent, thus making it the cynosure of the more ambitious rulers, and aspirants of the other members of Confederation. A passing glance at the members whose semblance occupies our frontispiece, will acquaint our readers with the brave defenders of Ontario's rights.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

Hon. Oliver Mowat, was born in Kingston, Ontario, in the year 1820, and educated in that city, where he studied law with Sir John A. Macdonald and Mr. Justice Burns. He was called to the Bar of Upper Canada in 1842 and created a Queen's Counsel in 1856. Since which time he has occupied nearly every position of trust and honor within the gift of the people, being a member of the Toronto University Senate, a Bencher of the Law Society of Ontario, a member of the Toronto City Council, was a Commissioner for Consolidating Public General Statutes for Canada and Upper Canada respectively, was member of the Quebec Union Conference, President of the Evangelical Alliance, Provincial Secretary under the Brown-Dorion regime, and Vice-Chancellor of Upper Canada, from which he resigned in October, 1872, in order to form a new Administration in Ontario, and was at once appointed a member of Executive Council and Attorney-General for the Province. He occupied a seat for South Ontario, in the Canadian Assembly, from 1857 to 1864, and was returned for present seat by acclamation Nov., 1872, and re-elected at each general election since that time. He is peculiarly a favorite of the people of Ontario who have not failed to discover his legal competency, business-like habits, sanguine temperament, and acuteness, which enables him invariably to conquer for the cause he undertakes. In stature he may be termed of medium height with a compact and well-knit frame, but there is a peculiar mellowness about his voice and a seeming sweetness in his smile. Thought is apparent in his brow and the sign of pure benevolence in the beaming of his bright, unclouded eye. His attitude and gesture are easy, and every movement is seemingly controlled by a dignified and natural grace. His countenance is open, with a look of unconquerable good humor, and contains an expression of magnanimous frankness, that, in the enforcement of any cause which he undertakes to advocate, invests him with such a semblance of sincerity as to lend to his assertion of fact, or to his vindication of good principle, an irresistible force, while the authoritative ease and perspicuity with which he states and illustrates his opinions before the highest tribunals, impress upon the casual observer the fact that he is some high legal functionary appearing on behalf of the people of his province, not so much to debate the question before the court, as to testify in respect to the law that should decide it, and of apparent conviction and good faith. We may well apply to the Hon. Oliver Mowat the words of Cicero, when commending one of the orators of Ancient Rome, *In Scauri oratione sapientis hominis et recti gravitas summa et naturalis quaedam inerat auctoritas non ut causam sed ut testimonium dicere putares.* The Premier is now in his 68th year, hale, hearty and vigorous, an indefatigable worker, with every appearance of years of usefulness yet remaining to devote to promoting the interests of his people.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY

Hon. Arthur Sturgis Hardy, Provincial Secretary, is also to the manor born and descended on both sides from families of U. E. Loyalists. He was called to the Bar and appointed a Q. C. in 1876, is a Bencher of the Law Society of Ontario, was first returned for prese ment in April 1873, and re-elected by acclamation at each general election since that time. His present appointment dates from 1877. Like Hardy, Admiral Nelson's friend and companion, he is a staunch and unwavering supporter of his chieftain, and a thorough Liberal in its full breadth of meaning and significance. In Parliament he takes rank as a ready debater, witty and ironical, with a fine natural vein of generous sentiment running through his oratory. His extempore replies are quick, reasoning, and acute, whilst the speeches delivered after due time for preparation enchain attention, and finally win the applause even of his antagonists, whilst the subject of attack writhes under the severity of the metaphorical lashing administered. His style is vigorous and copious, whilst his fluency of thought and language, his versatility, perpetual gayety and good temper proclaim him at once a most popular member of the Ministry, a jovial, social, and familiar gentleman. In matters of friendship, business transactions or promises, his word is his bond, implicitly given and redeemed.

HON. C. F. FRASER,

Commissioner Public Works,

Is a native of Brockville, Ont., being born in that village in 1839. He studied law with the Hon. A. N. Richards, Q.C., and was called to the bar of Upper Canada in 1865; appointed a Queen's Counsellor in 1876; was Bencher of the Law Association of Ontario, and president of the Brockville Catholic Literary Association. He was also one of the originators of the Ontario Catholic League; was appointed a member of the Executive Council in 1873, and acted as Provincial Secretary and Registrar until April 1874. On his appointment to office he was returned for the riding of South Grenville, and latterly at the general election for Brockville. He is also one of the directors of the Ontario Bank. Tall in stature, of good appearance, and of full manhood, he is noticeable among the Ministry. In argument he is fluent and expressive, bold in forming a passage, cynical and sarcastic, with a seeming contempt for his opponent, and passes as the "versatile ingenious" of the Cabinet. His speeches generally bear the mark of rapid production from a vigorous mind, and seemingly the most trivial business furnishes him with an occasion to produce an effect. His metaphor when dealing with the Opposition is accompanied by a sneer and he does not omit the opportunity of falling upon his political antagonist and leaving many a metaphorical scar. He is ambitious for the honor of his province and seemingly would go far for a friend and a good distance to subdue a foe.

HON. T. B. PARDEE, Q.C.

Commissioner of Crown Lands.

First saw the light in Grenville, Ont., during the year 1830, and was educated in that district. He was called to the Bar in 1861 and created a Q.C. in 1876; was Bencher of the Law Society of Ontario, and County Attorney for Lambton. In 1872 he was appointed a member of the Provincial Council and acted as Provincial Secretary until 1873, when he assumed his present duties as Commissioner of Crown Lands. As a speaker on the hustings, he is most popular and seemingly speaks not only for display but for a purpose, taking tone apparently from the collision of the moment. In parliamentary debates his tone is natural and impressive, his delivery rapid, whilst the flow of words is even and distinct, and leaves the impression with the listener of a vein of diplomatic skill and cautious shrewdness permeating the entire discourse.

LIEUT.-COL. A. McL. ROSS.

Hon. Alexander McLagan Ross arrived in Ontario in the year 1835 from Dundee, Scotland, and with his parents settled in the town of Goderich. Being but six years of age on his arrival in Canada, he has so to speak grown up with the country, and thoroughly understands its needs and the business management of its affairs, for which duties his early education and business surroundings eminently fitted him. His judgment in financial matters is sound and clear and his mind vigorous, cautious and comprehensive. He commenced his early business career in the Bank of Upper Canada, in 1849, whence he entered the service of the Buffalo and Lake Huron railway rapidly advancing until he ha the treasurership of the united counties of Huron and Bruce. He wa afterwards treasurer of Huron until 1864. In 1870 he became manage of the Bank of Commerce Goderich. He was first returned to Parliament in 1875 appointed treasurer for the province in 1883.

HON GEORGE WILLIAM ROSS.

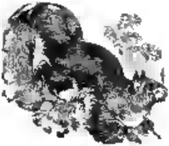
Minister of Education is of Scottish parentage born in Middlesex Ont in 1841 in which county and the Provincial Normal school he finished his education since which time his chosen vocation seemed to be that of a public educator and in many respects it has been an excellent one in numerous branches for the public good. Early in life we find him an active leader in the Temperance and Prohibitory movements in Canada, afterwards an inspector of Public Schools for the County of Lambton then a Provincial school teacher and Vice President of the Ontario Temperance and Prohibitory League. He has also done active service in th Reform cause, being editor of the Strathroy *Age* and Seaf *Expositor* was first returned to the Dominion Parliament in 1872 wh he soon began to acquire a reputation as a ready debater with a con dee animation, and a natural manner. He was elected to the Provinc Parliament in 1883 and appointed to his present office and seat in the Cabinet in November 1883.

WILLIAM RALPH MEREDITH LL.B. Q.C.

Leader of the Opposition

Is some 45 years of age having been born in Middlesex Ont in 1840 was educated at London and at the Toronto University was called t the Bar of Upper Canada in 1861 appointed Q.C. by the Onta Government in 1876 and by the Dominion in 1880, was first retu for Parliament in 1872 and at each general election since that In politics he has opposed to the present Government holds what he termed Liberal Conservative views, and favors compulsory voting.

a leader in debate he is logical and a good orator but there appears no play of conflicting emotions on his features, but a calm although pleasing severity full of earnestness and determination, showing a mind conscious of its own powers and under perfect control as against its daily task during the sitting of Parliament. Neither emotion or sentimental discontent on the defeat of his measures seems traceable on his countenance but in its place a seeming consciousness of strength, superior prowess and immobility of purpose evincing a deliberate preparation for Governmental frowns and a determination to retort at the earliest opportunity. In daily intercourse he is social and companionable an evidence of the sincerity and steadfastness of his friendship.



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53 ARCADE, YONGE STREET,

TORONTO.

QUEEN'S CIGAR STORE

R. O. PRESTON.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, TORONTO

None but Imported Goods.

THE FINEST

HAVANA & WEST INDIAN SEGARS

FINE CUT & CHEWING TOBACCOS

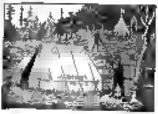
A Full Assortment of

Smokers' Materials, Meerschaum Pipes, Canes, Etc., Etc.

Sportsmen and Camping Parties supplied with all the Material necessary for the evening *bon homme*.

CAMPING OUTFITS

The Most Perfect in the World



OVER TWO HUNDRED

Varieties & Sizes of Tents.

CAMP BEDS, COTS

---

20 Gold and Silver Medals and 101 First Prizes in 1884.

For Strength, Compactness, and Comfort Nothing to equal them. We have taken every Prize Wherever we have Exhibited

FOLDING CHAIRS.

Our Little Giant is as comfortable as any chair, no other. Opens or closes in one second of time. Just the thing for comfort in camping or travelling. Just the thing for home, for reading or a comfortable smoke. For gentlemen it can't be beat. Ladies say they can't do without them after using them.

Camp Stools, Chairs, Folding Cook Stoves, Etc.

OUR FOLDING TABLE

Is a Wonder to all who see it.

Flags, Banners, Window Awnings, Decorated Window Shades, Curtains, Poles, &c.

Water Proof Blankets, Tarpaulins, Horse Covers, &c. &c.

We always have Tents to rent of various sizes. We are always glad to show our Goods.

NATIONAL MANUFACTURING CO.,

OTTAWA, AND

70 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO

J. A. FRASER, R.C.A. J. A. FRASER, JUNR. A. C. FRASER

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Portrait & Miniature Painters,

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81 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, CANADA,

The Largest and Most Complete

SPORTING GOODS HOUSE

In the Dominion

1st Prize Silver Medal awarded Exposition 1884

HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL

Guns and Sporting Goods,

Baseball Goods, Fishing Tackle,

Hunting & Camp Outfits, Gymnasium Outfits, &c

Send for Large Illustrated Catalogue

A. R. WILLIAMS,

SOHO MACHINE WORKS, TORONTO.

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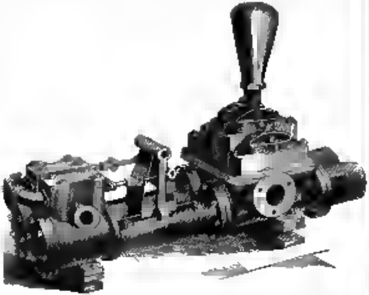
DEALER IN

MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES

Engines, and Boilers, Saw Mills, Shingle Mills, Planing Mills,
Machine Shops. Complete Outfits for Prompt Shipment.



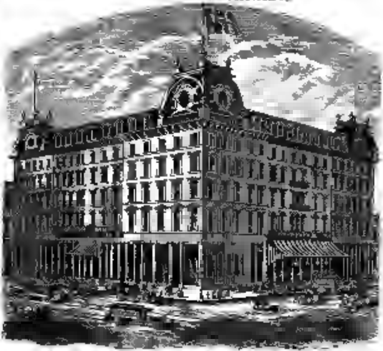
Steam Pumps Derricks, Hoisting Engines Steam
Shovels Dredges Rock Drills, and Full
Lines of Contractors Plant.

Leather, Rubber and Cotton Belting, Twist Drills, Lathe and Drill Chucks

Send for Catalogue. Mention this Advertisement

THE ROSSIN HOUSE,

TORONTO ONT. CANADA.



Is the largest, coolest in summer, unequalled in cleanliness, best ventilated, best furnished, and the best managed Hotel in Western Canada. It is the most central first-class Hotel in Toronto, situated on the corner of King and York Streets.

This Hotel is the most desirable for the Merchant, the Lawyer, the Business man, and the Pleasure Tourist, as Street Cars pass the doors to all parts of the City every five minutes, and all the fashionable dry goods stores are located on King Street. Besides its superiority in point of location, it is the only Hotel in Toronto COMPLETE IN ALL ITS APPOINTMENTS, with magnificent parlors and bedrooms, detached and en suite, lofty ceilings and imposing corridors.

Passenger and Baggage Elevators running day and night.

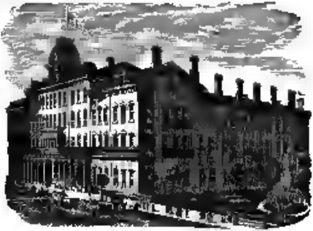
Hot and Cold Baths on each floor

Electric Bells in all rooms.

Prices graduated according to location of rooms,

Fire Escapes in all Bedrooms.

E. J. NOLAN, Chief Clerk. **MARK H. IRISH, Proprietor.**



"THE QUEEN'S,"

TORONTO - - McGAW & WINNETT Proprietors.

The "QUEEN'S" is one of the largest and most comfortable Hotels in the Dominion of Canada. Being adjacent to the lake, it commands a beautiful view of Toronto Bay and Lake Ontario. It is well-known as the coolest Summer House in Canada. It is elegantly furnished throughout—rooms *en suite*, with bathrooms, etc., attached, on every floor.

His Excellency the **MARQUIS OF LORNE**, Governor-General of Canada, and Her Royal Highness the **PRINCESS LOUISE**, on the occasion of each visit to Toronto, engaged suites of apartments at "THE QUEEN'S." The grounds around it being spacious and airy, with Croquet and Chivalric Lawns, etc., renders it one of the most pleasant and desirable hotels for business men, pleasure seekers, and the travelling public.

Terms for Board, $3.00 to $3.50 per day according to location of rooms.

Bathrooms, etc., attached, $1.00 per day additional.

EWING & Co.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY
FANCY GOODS
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PERIODICALS, NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES

Always on hand and sold at the very lowest rates, at

THE COLLINGWOOD BOOK STORE

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FRASER HOUSE,

GRAVENHURST - - - - ONT.,

J. FRASER, Proprietor.

This old established and commodious Hotel is still open for the reception of Tourists and the travelling public.

The Proprietor, as in the past, will always strive to give careful attention to the wants and comfort of his patrons.

—GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS.—

FREE OMNIBUS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS AND BOATS.

TERMS **ONE DOLLAR** PER DAY

SAINT CLOUD HOTEL,

MACKINAC ISLAND,

MICHIGAN, U.S.

Situated upon beautifully terraced grounds overlooking the Harbour and Straits of Mackinac. It is complete and modern in all its appointments, and furnished in the Queen Anne style.

The Saint Cloud Hotel offers inducements to Tourists and pleasure seekers that are unsurpassed. Its corps of coloured servants is the best, while its culinary department is under the charge of a *Chef de Cuisine*, engaged at great expense.

Its elegant broad verandas, its large, airy, well ventilated rooms, its

OPERATIC SINGERS

—AND ITS—

FAMOUS STRING BAND

are attractions by which this Hotel has gained a world-wide reputation, and which no one can disregard in the selection of a home-like stopping place while sojourning on that

LOVELY AND ROMANTIC ISLE.

WENDELL & McDONALD,

MANAGERS.

SHAW & USBORNE,

REAL ✦ ESTATE ✦ BROKERS,

AND VALUATORS.

Houses Rented, Rents Collected, Loans and Insurances effected. Property Bought, Sold, and Exchanged.

10 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO

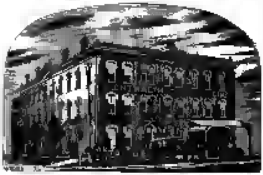
Acre Lots at Windermere, with water front overlooking the beautiful Lake Rosseau, for sale at reasonable prices. On these lands are springs of purest water ice cold during the heat of summer

Cottages partly furnished, for summer residence, to rent at $75 00 for the season.

TIMBER LIMITS.—Comprising upwards of 3,000,000,000 feet of timber for sale situated in Muskoka, Algoma, Georgian Bay North Shore, Sault Ste. Marie and in States of Michigan and Wisconsin, U S

Correspondence solicited.

CENTRAL HOTEL,



COLLINGWOOD

THOMAS COLLINS, Proprietor.

This Hotel, newly built, splendidly furnished, well ventilated and healthily situated, commands an excellent view of the Georgian Bay and Blue Mountain range.

It has been freely acknowledged both by the press and travelling public, to be the Best Hotel out of the large cities, both as regards accommodation, attention, comfort and *menu*.

Free Bus to and from all Trains

CHARGES MODERATE.

Special Rates for Tourists, Large Parties, and Families wishing to spend the Summer

NORTH AMERICAN

LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE **23 Toronto Street, Toronto Ont**

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This Company issues all approved forms of Life Policies. Also Annuities, and specially favourable Tontine and Semi-Tontine Investment Policies.

Its Commercial Endowment Policy meets the wants of those needing the protection of Insurance only and avoids the UNCERTAINTIES of the co-operative plan, and the over-payments of the ordinary system.

It places within the reach of the masses reliable life insurance limited to the usual accumulating period of life at an estimated cost of about 50 per cent. of the ordinary life policies, and enables the insured to PAY AS THEY GO, and so have just what they pay for.

Business and professional men will find it to their advantage to send for and examine the Company's papers. Correspondence requested.

AGENTS WANTED

In all unrepresented places in Canada. Write to the Managing Director at the Head Office, Toronto, Ont.

Where to Purchase and Who to Buy From.

Visitors and Tourists will experience every satisfaction in dealing with the under-mentioned firms either personally or by order.

Gentlemen, before going camping, cannot do better than call at the *PALACE CLOTHING HOUSE*, and secure a complete Camping Outfit.

Boating Suits, Fishing Suits, Bathing Suits, Blue Serge and Flannel Shirts, Waterproof Coats, etc., etc.

YACHTING AND FISHING OUTFITS A SPECIALTY

P. JAMIESON, The Palace Clothing House,

Cor. Yonge and Queen Streets, Toronto.

TORONTO WINE COMPANY,

CELLARS, 448 AND 450 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

We make all our own Wines, and from the pure juice of Canadian Grapes, unadulterated, and will compare favourably with Imported Wines.

SALESROOM AND OFFICE, 452 YONGE ST. **W. McBEAN, Manager.**

For IMPORTED WINES.—QUETTON ST. GEORGE & Co.,
16 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

For GROCERIES and CAMP SUPPLIES—
FULTON, MICHIE & Co., *7 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.*

FISHING TACKLE, etc.—ALLCOCK, LEIGHTON & WESTWOOD,
6 WELLINGTON STREET WEST, TORONTO.

For WATCHES, JEWELLERY and FIRE ARMS.—
CHARLES STARK, *52 CHURCH STREET, TORONTO.*

YACHT AND BOAT BUILDER.

WILLIAM WATTS, *COLLINGWOOD, ONT.*

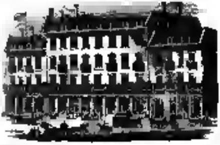
Skiffs 16 ft. x 3 ft. 6 in., price $6.00 per week, $1.00 per day, 20c. per hour. Sail boats, with attendant (these boats are 20 feet in length, and will accommodate from 10 to 15 persons) $4.00 per day, $20.00 per week. Boats and yachts for sale, for prices address.—WILLIAM WATTS, Collingwood, Ont.; or, WATTS & SON, Port Arthur, Ont.

ROW AND SAIL BOATS of all descriptions.—
JOHN CARLEY, *BOAT BUILDER, BARRIE, ONT.*

Row and Sail Boats to rent 15c. per hour, 75c. to $1.25 per day, $3.00 to $5.00 per week; yachts $2.00 per day.

For TICKETS TO ALL POINTS, Lake, Rail and Ocean,
WEBSTER & BAIN, *PALACE TICKET OFFICE, 56 YONGE ST., TORONTO.*

THE SEGUIN HOUSE,



PARRY SOUND.

R. B. ARMSTRONG, Proprietor

This hotel, pleasantly situated, close to the steamboat landing and business portion of the town, is one of the best on the shores of the Georgian Bay and for summer visitors and tourists generally it has advantages that few hotels in the Dominion can offer Its rooms are cool and comfortable. The grounds and croquet lawns around it are spacious and airy and render it one of the most pleasant and desirable hotels on the eastern coast

TERMS—$1 00 to $1.50 per DAY.

—Special Terms for Season Visitors and Families.—

EXCELLENT LIVERY FOR COUNTRY DRIVES.

R B. ARMSTRONG, Proprietor.

The Great Northern Transit Co.

(LIMITED.)

Collingwood and Sault Ste. Marie Royal Mail Line

The Popular Route to Sault Ste. Marie Manitoulin and St. Joseph's Islands and Parry Sound.

The new swift and splendidly equipped [illegible] Steamers, "PACIFIC," [illegible] tons, Capt. James Foote, "ATLANTIC," 749 tons, Capt. P M. Campbell, and "NORTHERN BELLE," will leave Collingwood Semi-weekly on arrival of the Steamboat Express from *Toronto for Meaford, Owen Sound, Killarney, Manitowaning, Little Current, La Cloche, Mudge Bay, Gore Bay, Spanish River, Cockburn Island, Blind River, Thessalon, Algoma Mills, Bruce Mines, Hilton, Garden River and Sault Ste. Marie.*

Magnificent Steamers, Good Accommodation, Low Fares, No Rough Weather

MACKINAC EXCURSIONS,

THE FINEST AND MOST PICTURESQUE TRIP ON THE CONTINENT

There will be frequent Excursions to Mackinac Island during the summer season, of which due notice will be given in the Toronto Papers, and for which Excursion Tickets, at low rates, will be issued, good for the whole season and to lay off at points of interest, as desired, as for fishing, boating, etc.

PARRY SOUND, the East Shore of the Georgian Bay and French River.

The route lays through the numerous islands of the eastern shore of the Georgian Bay the steamers calling at each, on which camps are established, and those adorned with summer residences.

Good Hotel accommodation with boats, etc. can be had at Collingwood, Penetanguishene, or Parry Sound.

Steamers leave Collingwood Semi-weekly for Parry Sound, Penetanguishene and French River.

Close connections made between the Northern and Hamilton and North-Western Railways at Collingwood, and Toronto Grey and Bruce R. R. at Owen Sound.

(*Signed*) *THOMAS LONG Secretary*

CHARLES CAMERON General Manager

For information apply to W J GRANT James Street, Hamilton
BARLOW CUMBERLAND, 35 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Richard Comfort. A. L. Comfort

COMFORT BROS.,

MANUFACTURERS OF FINE CIGARS,

AND IMPORTERS OF

CONNECTICUT SEED,

LEAF AND VUELTA ABEJO HAVANA

TOBACCOS.

SPECIALTY FOR CLUBS AND PARTIES.

The Solid Comfort and Queen Anne Brands

BARRIE, - - - ONTARIO.

Special Brands prepared on Order and filled as required.

HOW TO REACH

MUSKOKA LAKES & THE GEORGIAN BAY.

Toronto being the central point from which all summer routes diverge, and the Bay and Lakes being but a few hours distant by rail, it is necessary to reach the city by as direct and pleasant a line as possible. Therefore passengers and visitors from the New England and Eastern States book through to Ogdensburg, N.Y., thence taking the Mail Line Steamers through the Thousand Islands and St. Lawrence River scenery, or changing to the Grand Trunk R. R. to the city of Toronto; through tickets and checks for baggage by either line can be obtained at point of departure.

From New York, Southern and South Eastern States, take either of the through lines to Niagara Falls, thence the railroad to Hamilton and Toronto, but by far the most pleasant and direct, the Canada Southern to Niagara town, or the N. Y. C. to Lewiston, thence crossing Lake Ontario direct to Toronto, by one of the magnificent steamers plying twice daily.

From South and South-western States, secure tickets direct to Cleveland, Ohio, then take steamer for Toronto, or rail via Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

From the Western States book through to Toronto via Detroit or Port Huron.

On arrival in the city of Toronto the visitor will find the hotels numerous, well kept, and extremely moderate in price as compared with other cities. The public are catered for in every style, and, therefore, have but to choose for themselves between the aristocratic "Queen's," McGaw and Winnett, proprietors; the bustling and usual "Rossin," probably the best known house in the Dominion, Mark Irish, proprietor; the home like Continental, J. O'Hara, proprietor; the comfortable American, and fifty other hostelries, whose managers spare no pains to please, and who seem to study the comfort of their guests. A postal card to the proprietor of either of the hotels is amply sufficient to secure accommodation and hacks being sent, and baggage taken in charge prompt upon arrival of the train or boat.

Strangers or visitors to the city finding time heavy on their hands, or at a loss where to go, or how to entertain themselves or pass the time away should call at Messrs. Webster and Bain's Palace Ticket Office, 56 Yonge Street, these gentlemen placing the office at the disposal of visitors for correspondence, etc., whilst information on routes, places of interest and resort, and local attractions worth visiting is always cheerfully imparted, and directions as far as possible afforded to enable the tourist to view the most of interest in as short a time as possible, while the stay in Toronto is rendered enjoyable and pleasant.

EXCURSION TICKETS

For the Lakes of Muskoka, or the Georgian Bay trips alone, or for all-round trips including the Lakes, the Bay and Lakes Huron and Michigan. From Toronto Muskoka, Collingwood Killarney Sault Ste. Marie, Mackinac and return can be had at the Company's office, in Toronto.

HELLO!!!

Camping Parties passing through Toronto, either going to or returning from the

HAPPY CAMPING GROUNDS,

will do well to secure an ARTISTIC Photographic souvenir of their trip, which will recall the pleasant time enjoyed by calling on

BRUCE,

"The PHOTOGRAPHER," par excellence,

118 KING STREET WEST

(OPPOSITE ROSSIN HOUSE).

Mr B.'s many years experience in camping will ensure something appropriate being secured.

TENTS & CAMP FURNITURE.

Camping Parties and Sportsmen generally will find the largest assortment o

CAMPING GOODS IN ONTARIO

—AT—

P. C. ALLAN'S

City News and Games Depot,

35 KING ST WEST *TORONTO.*

Tents of every description, Wall, Pyramid, Round and Wedge Shape, all Sizes constantly kept in stock.

Length and Breadth.	Height of Pole.	Height of Wall	Price—Without Poles or Stakes—		Poles and Stakes Extra.
			8 oz. Duck.	10 oz. Duck.	
[illegible]	[illegible] feet.	[illegible] feet.	$10 00	$[illegible] 00	$[illegible]
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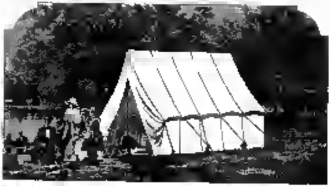
PRICES OF WALL TENTS, as shown in Cut.



Camp Beds (on hand), Camp Stools and Chairs, Hammocks, Stoves, Waterproof Bags and Blankets, Camp Tables, etc., etc.

STEAMBOAT ARRANGEMENTS.

DAILY SUMMER SERVICE, 1884.

GOING NORTH.—The popular side wheel steamer "NIPISSING" (Capt. Rose) will leave Gravenhurst daily on the arrival of the mail trains leaving Toronto at 7.45 a.m., and Hamilton at 6.45 a.m., for Beaumaris, Port Carling, Windermere and Rosseau direct.

The swift and commodious new steamer "KENOZHA" (Capt. Henry) will leave Gravenhurst for Bracebridge and intermediate places upon the arrival of the same train from Toronto as above.

GOING SOUTH.—The "NIPISSING" will leave Rosseau daily at 7.30 a.m., and the "KENOZHA" leave Port Cockburn at 7.30 a.m., for Gravenhurst and intermediate places, calling at Bracebridge at 11.30 a.m.

Extra Daily Boat Between Gravenhurst and Bracebridge.

GOING NORTH.—The "KENOZHA" will leave Gravenhurst at 6.15 p.m. daily.

GOING SOUTH.—Will leave Bracebridge at 4.30 a.m., and at 3.45 p.m.

BALA ROUTE.

A steamer will leave Gravenhurst every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 a.m., for Bala and intermediate places, returning in time for the trains.

MAGANETAWAN.—The "Pioneer," a small steamer, plies between this point and Burke's Falls, on the Maganetawan River.

STAGE CONNECTIONS.

BRACEBRIDGE.—Daily (per John Harvie's Line of Stages) for Port Sydney, thence steamer "NORTHERN" on the Huntsville route. Tri-weekly stages Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday to Baysville, thence per steamer "HELENA" on the Trading Lake route.

ROSSEAU.—Daily (per James Harvie's Line of Stages) to Parry Harbour and Parry Sound and intermediate places.

Tri-weekly on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays to Maganetawan, Nipissing, and intermediate places, thence per fine steamers "INTER OCEAN" and "SPARROW" to points upon Lake Nipissing, making close connection with the C. P. R. R.

SPECIAL TRIPS.

Arrangements can be made on application to A. P. Cockburn, Gravenhurst, for the charter of steam yachts and larger steamboats for special trips to any point on or off the route on Lakes Muskoka, Joseph and Rosseau.

NORTHERN AND NORTH-WESTERN

RAILWAYS

TWO EXPRESS TRAINS daily from Hamilton direct to the Georgian Bay and the Lakes of Muskoka.

THREE TRAINS daily from Toronto to Collingwood, Meaford, Penetanguishene and the Muskoka Lakes.

The N. and N. W. Ry. is the only line running to the Lakes of Muskoka. It is the oldest railway in Ontario, and has a well ballasted track; its trains are fitted with all modern improvement, parlour cars, etc., and its connections are close and direct with all the Trunk lines.

The line runs through what is known as the Garden of Canada to Allandale and Barrie, on Lake Simcoe; thence along that lake through a picturesque section to the southern extremity of the Muskoka Lakes.

Single and Return Tickets good for thirty days, issued at lowest rates.

Excursions during the season.

Tourists or Sportsmen's tickets are good to stop over at any point, and return up to the close of navigation.

Camping equipage, stores and dogs are carried free when accompanied by owner.

Toronto [illegible] BARLOW CUMBERLAND

35 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

and at all the principal Stations of the Northern and North-Western Rys

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FULTON, MICHIE & Co.,

GROCERS,

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS,

ARE PREPARED TO SUPPLY A FULL ASSORTMENT OF EVERY
REQUISITE FOR

Camping, Fishing & Shooting

—*EXCURSIONS.*—

Preserved Soups, Meats and Vegetables, Potted Meats, Essence of
Beef, Essence of Coffee, Condensed Coffee and Milk,
Condensed Cocoa and Milk, Borden's Condensed Milk

Pickles Sauces, Jams, Jellies and Marmalades, Biscuits in Tins & Boxes,

FINEST

CHICAGO SUGAR CURED HAMS & BACON,

FINEST CHICAGO DRIED BEEF TONGUES.

Pace's Choice Virginia Tobaccos,

HAVANA CIGARS.

Goods carefully Packed and Promptly Delivered

7 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

NEWLY EQUIPPED.

The Elegant Side-Wheel Steamer

'CHICOUTIMI,

CAPT. WM. [illegible] is now placed on the Island route of the Georgian Bay the only inside route to these beautiful Camping Grounds. No rough weather, smooth water and pleasant sailing

Special arrangements made for Excursions and Visiting Parties

Regular trips will be made between PARRY SOUND, PARRY HARBOR, MIDLAND, and PENETANGUISHENE, leaving Penetanguishene on arrival of the trains on the Northern R. R. from Toronto. The beautiful inside Route. Good boating, fine bathing, excellent fishing. Fares from Toronto to Parry Sound, R.R. and steamer:—Single $4 50, return, $7 50. For all information address,—

J. T. McADAM,
96 Yonge St. Toronto.

JOHN PEARCE,
PARRY HARBOR, ONT

T. LONG & BROTHER,

COLLINGWOOD,

MAKE CAMPING SUPPLIES

A SPECIALTY IN THEIR BUSINESS

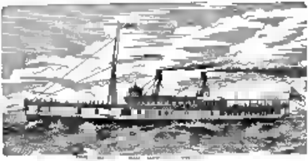
We keep a large variety of Canned Meats, Canned Fruits, Canned Vegetables, Evaporated Vegetables, Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Lime Juice, etc. Prices quite as low as in any city in the Dominion. Inspection invited, orders solicited, satisfaction guaranteed.

T. LONG & BROTHER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

COLLINGWOOD, ONT.

NIAGARA NAVIGATION CO.



—PALACE STEAMER

"CHICORA"

Runs Daily between LEWISTON N.Y. and TORONTO, ONT. making close connections with the New York Central Railway, at Lewiston, the Michigan Central Railway at Niagara, and at Toronto with steamers for Thousand Islands, Northern Railways for Lake of Muskoka, Lake Superior and with all lines running North, East and West.

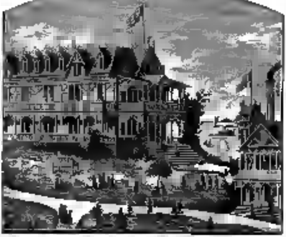
The cheapest, shortest, and pleasantest route between NIAGARA FALLS and TORONTO the "Queen City" of Canada.

BARLOW CUMBERLAND *AGENT* 35 Yonge St., Toronto	**JOHN FOY** *MANAGER,* Toronto

WEBSTER & BAIN

56 Yonge St., Toronto.

GEORGIAN BAY HOUSE,



JOHN HOGAN PROPRIETOR

PENETANGUISHENE, ONTARIO, CANADA.

The Georgian Bay House is one of the most comfortable and commodious hotels in the province. It has ample accommodation for two hundred guests. Its rooms are cool, airy and well apportioned, making a residence at this hotel delightful during the summer months. The table is replete with the best to be obtained, whilst the comfort and enjoyment of its guests is attended to by the personal supervision of the proprietor. For the summer tourist who seeks

Lovely Scenery, Pure, Cool Breezes, Boating without Danger,

the best fishing on the continent, the vicinity of Penetang fills the utmost requirements.

The town abounds in walks and drives amongst shady woods, and the boating in the harbour and outer bay is perfectly protected from storms or danger; boating accidents are unknown.

TERMS, from $1.00 to $2.50 per day, according to location of rooms.

AN EXCELLENT LIVERY. DRIVES AND PIC-NIC PARTIES ARRANGED FOR ON MODERATE TERMS.

JOHN HOGAN, Proprietor.

PENETANGUISHENE.

Eastern terminus of the Northern and North Western Railways. Entrance of the 30 000 Islands of the Georgian Bay The finest natural harbour in Ontario. Grand facilities for Manufacturers and Shippers.

The terraced banks of Penetanguishene Harbour which lie in horseshoe form around the beautiful bay offer villa sites which for healthy situation beauty of scenery and general advantages would make happier and better home sites than can be found in any other town in Canada.

Land is most reasonable. Pure air pure water good roads, good markets, wood and other necessaries cheap The very best place that could be selected for families desiring a pretty suburban home within easy reach of the city

All communications addressed to the undermentioned parties respecting land in Penetanguishene, will meet with a full and prompt reply

HARRY JENNINGS
Town Clerk, Penetanguishene.

WALTER J KEATING
Mayor Penetanguishene

J SAURIN McMURRAY Esq
Barrister, Toronto

V B. WADSWORTH P.L.S
Toronto

HAMILTON, OAKVILLE, TORONTO

Str "SOUTHERN BELLE,"

and

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

Steamer leaves Milloy's wharf daily at 11 a.m. and 5.30 p.m. For time of trains, see G. T. R. Time table.

Single fare to Hamilton	$0 75
Return fare (on day of issue), one way by boat and return by train or vice versa.	1 25
Return fare (good for 3 days), one way by boat and return by train, or vice versa.	1 50

SATURDAY EXCURSIONS

Tickets by Saturday's boat, good to return by rail Monday morning, only	$1 00

SPECIAL RATES GIVEN FOR EXCURSIONS.

Book Tickets now on sale

at greatly reduced rates.

10 ROUND TRIPS ONLY $5 00.

GEO KEITH,

Manager

THE "ARCADE"

«W. F. H. THOMPSON»

GENERAL MERCHANT

Camping Parties, Vessels and Boats, supplied on shortest notice, and at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

ALL GOODS DELIVERED PROMPTLY

TENTS and CAMPING FURNITURE to rent or sell.

WE STUDY TO PLEASE NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS

Visitors to Penetanguishene will find it to their interest to visit the "**ARCADE**"

THE LEADING HOUSE.

SPECIALTY

EXPORTER OF ALL KINDS OF

FRESH and SALT FISH.

W F H THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail

MAIN ST PENETANGUISHENE

ESTABLISHED 1864

G. McLEAN,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER,

AND DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewellery,

SILVER WARE, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, FANCY
GOODS, BIRD CAGES, FISHING TACKLE,
SPORTING GOODS, PIPES,
SPECTACLES, Etc.

HURON STREET, - - COLLINGWOOD

THE COLLINGWOOD

"BULLETIN."

Best Advertising Medium in the County of Simcoe.

SPECIALTIES

«Local and Shipping News.

Good Job Printing.»

J. G. HANDS, Editor and Proprietor

The Collingwood "Bulletin" was Established in 1870

F

GEORGE A. CRAIG. P. PAYETTE.

MESSRS. CRAIG & PAYETTE.

PENETANGUISHENE, ONT

Foundry and Machine Shop. First-class Work of all Descriptions.

SAWMILL MACHINERY ENGINEERING AND FITTING.

Plans, Specifications, and Estimates given on application.

JAMES WYNNNE,

PENETANGUISHENE ONT

WHOLESALE DEALER IN WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS.

The Finest class of Ports, Sherries, and Native Wines suitable for Camping and Pic-nic parties.

OLD FRENCH BRANDIES, RYE WHISKIES

PARTIES SUPPLIED.

CHARLES BECK & CO.,

STEAM SAW MILL,

PENETANGUISHENE ONT

All kinds of Lumber Shingles and Laths supplied at lowest Market rates.

GENERAL STORE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

MAKES SPECIALTIES FOR CAMPING SUPPLIES.

BRICK YARD:—Red brick for building purposes, delivered to any portion of Georgian Bay at lowest figures.

—GO TO—

G. H. WRIGHT,

PENETANGUISHENE, ONTARIO,

HARDWARE MERCHANT AND GENERAL TINSMITH,

Shelf Hardware, Garden and Harvest Tools, an assortment of Stoves all kinds of Tin and Sheet Iron Ware in Stock or made to order

CAMPING UTENSILS A SPECIALTY

Coal Oil, Lamps and Lamp Goods. Good Workmanship guaranteed. None but the best materials used. Special terms to builders and contractors.

F. LAMBERT,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST

PENETANGUISHENE, ONTARIO

KEEPS A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, & FANCY GOODS,

AND A GUIDE TO THE ISLANDS.

LATEST PERIODICALS

CANADA HOUSE,

PENETANGUISHENE, ONT.,

JOS CLOUTIER — PROPRIETOR

This Hotel, under the personal supervision of Mr. Jos. Cloutier is one of the most convenient Hotels north of Toronto, with every accommodation for the travelling public. Good Sample Rooms and First-class Stable Accommodation. A choice selection of Wines, Liquors, and Cigars always kept on hand. Bus to and from all Trains and Boats.

C. E. WRIGHT,

PENETANGUISHENE ONT

Butcher, and dealer in Hams, Pork, Pickled Meats etc., Wholesale and Retail.

CAMPING PARTIES SUPPLIED A SPECIALTY AT LOWEST RATES. ICE FURNISHED IN QUANTITIES TO SUIT.

Orders by Postal Card promptly attended to and supplies delivered free on board the steamer.

BRISTOL HOUSE

This new hotel will be found well suited to the wants of the public, being conducted on the favorite European plan with meals at all hours. Choicest of Liquors, best brands of Cigars. Mixed drinks a specialty

EVERYTHING STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.

MALONEY BROS, - - - - - Proprietors.

PENETANGUISHENE, ONT.

FL

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[illegible]

THE GALLANT DEFENDERS

—OF—

ONTARIO'S RIGHTS

HON. G. W. ROSS

HON OLIVER MOWAT

PREMIER OF ONTARIO,

HON. A. S. HARDY

AND CABINET—1886

HON. T. B. PARDEE

HON. C. F. FRASER

HON. A. M. ROSS

S

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HC
M113m

THE MUSKOKA LAKES

AND THE

GEORGIAN BAY,

By CAPT MAC

FULLY ILLUSTRATED

PORTRAYING THE

FISHING AND HUNTING GROUNDS,

ISLANDS AND SUMMER RESORTS.

WITH

SCENIC VIEWS AND DESCRIPTIONS

Valuable to the Tourist, Visitor, Pleasure-Seeker, or Investor

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225363
2019 28

1884.

Entered according to Act of Parliament, in the Office of the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa,
J. T. McAdam in the year 1884.

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p
I
d

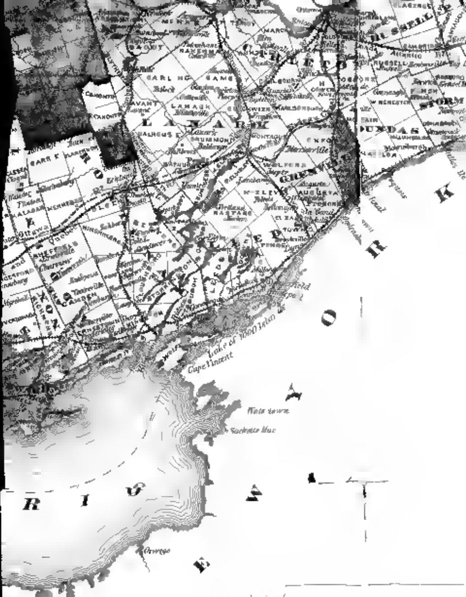
at

KEEWATIN
NORTH
TERRITORY
JAMES BAY
NORTH EAST
TERRITORY
MANITOBA
WINNIPEG
Northern Boundary of Ontario
LAKE OF THE WOODS
FORT WILLIAM
LAKE SUPERIOR
ONTARIO
Q U
OTTAWA
UNITED STA
LAKE MICHIGAN
ALUMETTE
Ottawa River
ARNPRIOR
MCNAB
PAKENHAM
DARLING
HORTON
MARCH
TORBOLTON
RUSSELL
CARLETON
Sand Point

NORTH EAST
TERRITORY
QUEBEC
GULF OF
ST LAWRENCE
CAPE BRETON
ISLAND
NEW
BRUNSWICK
ST JOHN
NOVA SCOTIA
QUEBEC
MONTREAL
OTTAWA
PORTLAND
STATES
ATLANTIC OCEAN

MAP SHOWING RELATIVE POS
OF THE
PROVINCE OF C

Ottawa
River
CLARENCE
ALFRED
CALEDONIA
PRESCOTT
RUSSELL
L'Orignal
Carillon
VENICE
TURIN
Lat. 45°


RUSSELL
CARLETON
LANARK
GRENVILLE
DUNDAS
STORM
LEEDS
Lake of 1000 Isles
Cape Vincent
Watertown
Sackets Har
Oswego
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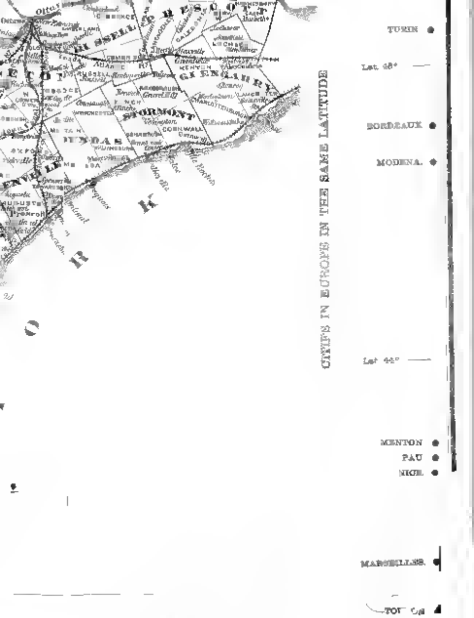
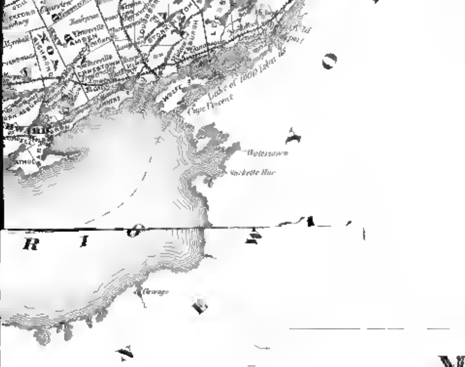
OF PART

PROVINCE


Ottawa
PRESCOTT
RUSSELL
CARLETON
GLENGARRY
STORMONT
DUNDAS
GRENVILLE
Cornwall
Prescott
Brockville
CITIES IN EUROPE IN THE SAME LATITUDE
TURIN
Lat. 45°
BORDEAUX
MODENA.
Lat. 44°
MENTON
PAU
NICE
MARSEILLES.
TOULON
Lat. 43°

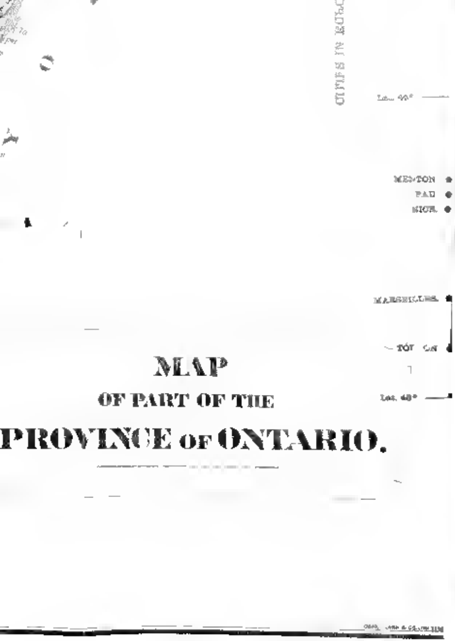
MAP
OF PART OF THE
PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.


Lake of 1000 Islands
Cape Vincent
WOLFE
AMHERST
ATHOL
Watertown
Sackets Har
Oswego
R I O

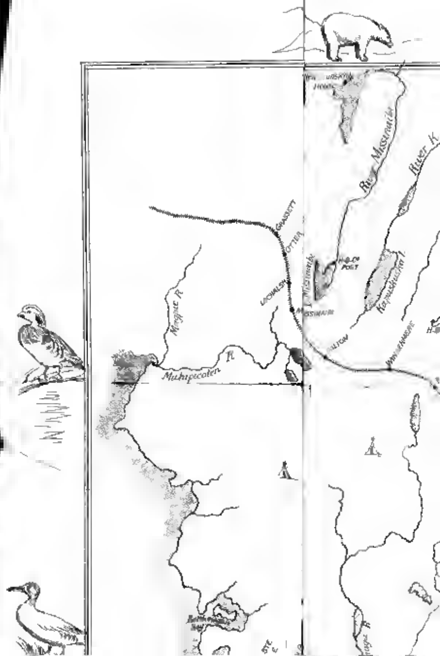
M

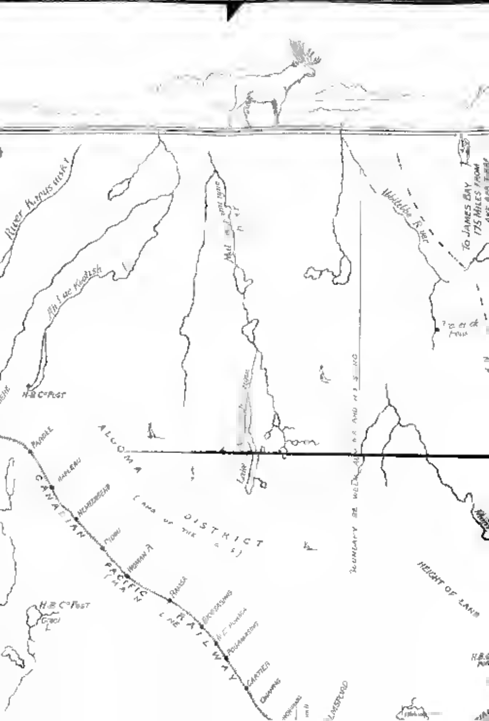
OF PART

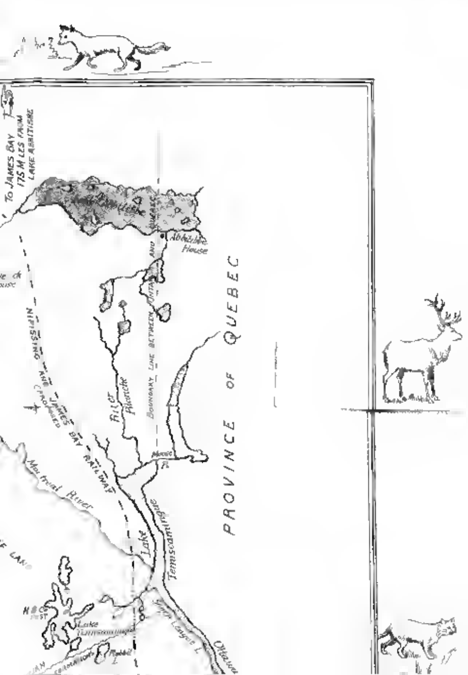
PROVINCE


CITIES IN EURO
Lat. 44°
MENTON
PAU
NICE
MARSEILLES
TOULON
Lat. 43°

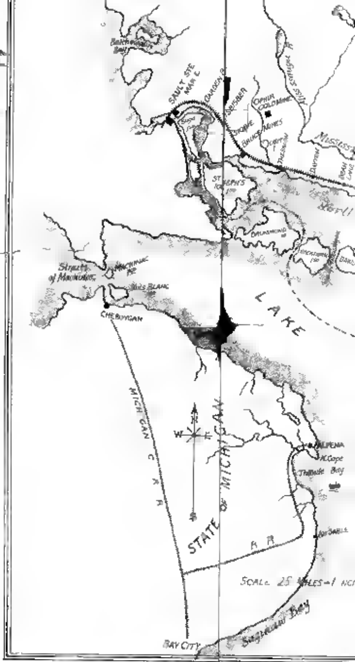
MAP
OF PART OF THE
PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.

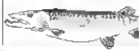

NEW BRUNSWICK HOUSE
River Missinaibi
River K
GRASSETT
OTTER
WALSH
L. Missinaibi
MISSINAIBI
H.B.Co POST
Kapuskasing L
DALTON
Magpie R
Michipicoten R
Batchawana Bay

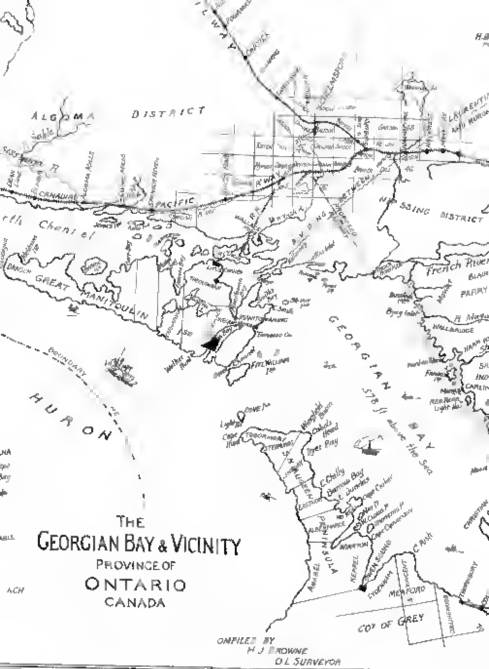

River Kapusuisk
Ah Lac Kudish
H.B C° Post
Mat
Abitibe River
To James Bay
175 Miles From
ALGOMA DISTRICT
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
(MAIN LINE)
PARDEE
CHAPLEAU
NEMEGOSENDA
FIDDU
WOMAN R
RAMSA
BISCOTASING
POGAMASING
CARTIER
ONAPING
LARCHWOOD
BOUNDARY BETWEEN ALGOMA AND NIPISSING
HEIGHT OF LAND
H.B C° Post
Groo L



To JAMES BAY 175 MILES FROM LAKE ABBITIBBE
Lake Abbitibbe
Abbitibbe House
BOUNDARY LINE BETWEEN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC
NIPISSING AND JAMES BAY RAILWAY (PROPOSED)
River Blanche
Moose R.
Montreal River
Lake Temiscamingue
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
H.B.Co. POST
Lake Temagaming
Rabbit L.
Seven League L.
Ottawa


Batchewana Bay
SAULT STE MARIE
GARDEN R
SUGAR ISLE
ST JOSEPH'S ISLE
OPHIR GOLD MINE
BRUCE MINES
THESSALON
MISSISSAGI
DRUMMOND ISLE
Straits of Mackinac
MACKINAC ISLE
BOIS BLANC
CHEBOYGAN
LAKE
MICHIGAN C R R
STATE OF MICHIGAN
N
W
E
S
ALPENA
Thunder Bay
R R
SCALE 25 MILES = 1 NCI
Saginaw Bay
BAY CITY





THE GEORGIAN BAY & VICINITY

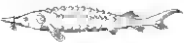
PROVINCE OF

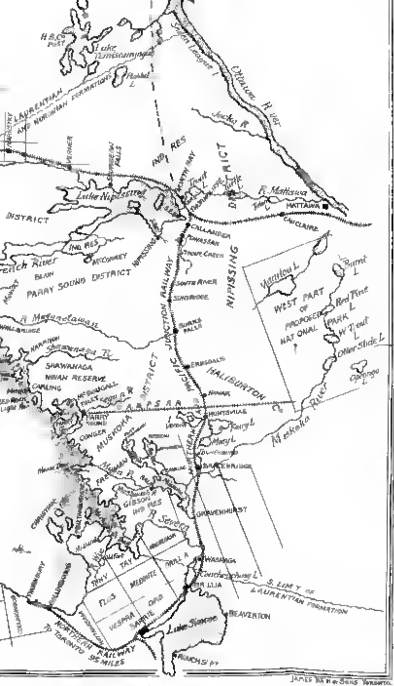
ONTARIO

CANADA

OMPILED BY
H J BROWNE
O L SURVEYOR

ALGOMA DISTRICT
R. Sable
CANADIAN PACIFIC
R'WAY
CHELMSFORD
LAURENTIAN AND HURON
NIPISSING DISTRICT
rth Chanel
GREAT MANITOULIN
LITTLE CURRENT
MANITOWANING
FITZ WILLIAM Isd
BOUNDARY
HURON
GEORGIAN BAY
578 ft above the Sea
French River
PARRY
R. Magnetawan
WALLBRIDGE
Cove Isd
Cape Hurd
TOBERMORY
Wingfield Basin
Cabots Head
Dyer Bay
C. Chilly
Barrow Bay
C. Dundas
Cape Croker
EASTNOR
ALBEMARLE
KEPPEL
SARAWAK
AMABEL
PENINSULA
OWEN SOUND
SYDENHAM
ST VINCENT
MEAFORD
C. Rich
COY OF GREY
THORNBURY




H.B.Co POST
Lake Temiscamingue
Ottawa River
Jocko R
LAURENTIAN AND HURONIAN FORMATIONS
VERNER
STURGEON FALLS
IND RES
Lake Nipissing
NORTH BAY
Trout L
DISTRICT
R. Mattawa
MATTAWA
EAU CLAIRE
DISTRICT
French River
IND RES
McCONKEY
NIPISSING
CALLANDER
POWASSAN
TROUT CREEK
SOUTH RIVER
SUNDRIDGE
BURKS FALLS
NIPISSING
PARRY SOUND DISTRICT
Vernon L
WEST PART OF PROPOSED NATIONAL PARK
Burnt L
Red Pine L
W Trout L
Otter Slide L
Opeongo L
R. Magnetawan
SHAWANAGA MINAN RESERVE
CARLING
PARRY SOUND
CONGER
MUSKOKA DISTRICT
PACIFIC JUNCTION RAILWAY
EMSDALE
HALIBURTON CO
HUNTSVILLE
Vernon L
Fairy L
Mary L
Muskoka River
MUSKOKA
BRACEBRIDGE
GIBSON IND RES
R. Severn
GRAVENHURST
WASHAGO
Couchiching L
S. LIMIT OF LAURENTIAN FORMATION
ORILLIA
TINY
TAY
MEDONTE
ORILLIA
FLOS
ORO
VESPRA
BARRIE
Lake Simcoe
BEAVERTON
NORTHERN RAILWAY
TO TORONTO 95 MILES
JAMES BAIN & SONS TORONTO

THE LAKES OF MUSKOKA

AND

THE GEORGIAN BAY

QUESTION AND DECISION

NO proposition in geometry or problem in Euclid so perplexes and bewilders the student as the simple question propounded by the inmates of the family about to depart for the summer holidays. *Where shall we go?* "To Cape May!" at once suggests Anadoe. "Oh No!" replies her brother, "do you not remember the nightly fog and mists that enveloped the Cape and left mamma with a fever on returning. I certainly do not forget the sand flies and torrid heat during the day, and you cannot have obliterated from your memory in the short space of one year the unbearable pain you seemed to endure from the constant attention of those ubiquitous New Jersey products, the mosquitoes. All the gaieties of the Stockton or the fascinations of the ball room cannot erase reminiscences at that time so palpable and real."

"Well," remarked mamma, "if you do not fancy the Cape or the Chesapeake, what do you say to Atlantic City, Long Branch, the White Mountains, or Old Orchard Beach, all in our own country?"

"Or yet," interrupted paterfamilias, looking up from his morning paper, "a trip to Europe, or shall we visit the Canadian resorts on the Lower St. Lawrence. We must go somewhere, and the majority shall decide in the selection of our destination."

"Well, papa," returned Alfred, "the summer resorts and their attractions on the Atlantic coast line can be summed up in very few words.

In the hotels it is a life of feverish excitement, of subjection to imposition and extortion, of plot and counterplot from the landlord to the porter. In the day time we suffer from torrid heat, sand flies, and stinging insect pests outside, with the constant fear of the undertow should a bath be indulged in to cool our heated bodies, whilst at eventide mosquitoes, fog and malaria are most prevalent. Comfort or home privacy we have none, enjoyment is a myth, and instead of the robust health sought for we obtain an enfeebled constitution and diminished energy. To Europe I should say emphatically, No! We do not wish to become the laughing-stock of Europeans, as numbers of our countrymen are, for you know the last time we were in London the remark that was made at the Exchange, "How little these Americans seem to know about their own country, so vast and apparently attractive in its proportions,"—set me thinking that as we have a continent of our own, extending from the Pole to Panama, surely it will be best for us to study our own country and our neighbors to the North. The suggestion, to Europe, oh, how absurd! They boast of their seas or their lakes—we could empty the Russian Caspian and Azovs, the Dead Sea of Syria, and the Nyanzas, Alberts and Maggiores of Africa, into our deep and mighty Superior, our lovely Michigan and Huron, or our pleasant Erie and Ontario, and scarce produce a ripple on their pebble-lined or sandy shores. We have a thousand gems of lakes and bays from Simcoe, Joseph, Rosseau, Magnetawan and Nipissing to the crystal lakes on Vancouver's Island, that would make all their Comos, Windermeres, Killarneys, and Genevas hide their faces with a blush of shame—therefore, to Europe, oh, no! That for my part is decided. The only objection I have to the Lower St. Lawrence is that you well know it is but a feeding-ground for combinations that I do not care to particularize, and the gloom of Saguenay, and the mosquitoes of Ramouski, are as suggestive to the visitor as they are real in fact. So, if you will accept a suggestion from me, let us all take to the Georgian Bay and the Upper Lakes, a trip in which our expenses will be light, our pleasure great, whilst our health will be fully renewed and fit us for another season of toil and business excitement. Well, what say you all? The Georgian Bay let it be! So now get down your map and let us go to work to look up the route. The through lines that make their terminus on our Northern border, are numerous and well-equipped, and no difficulty is experienced in booking through to Rochester, Niagara Falls, or Cleveland, from any portion of the States, whilst from either of those places we take the boat, and in a few hours are landed at the pleasant City of Toronto, our starting-point from whence to explore the beauties of the Province of Ontario and magnificent scenery of the Upper Bay and Lakes."

THE CITY OF TORONTO.

is in itself a study, and for a few days we are fully occupied in looking up its history and noticing the peculiarities of its people. The first fact which impresses itself on the mind of the visitor to Ontario is, that he is in the midst of an English-speaking community thoroughly English in their manner, and loyal to the Crown. On every side the hand of friendship is extended, and the stranger feels that he is welcome,—such a contrast to the French lower provinces, where each is bargained and traded for from the moment of arrival until the time of his departure to disgust, only to find that he has assisted to serve a purpose, which in time will attempt to control the welfare of the entire Dominion. As early as 1749 Toronto was located as a trading post by the French and called by them Fort Rouillè and in the early colonial documents forwarded to Paris by Du Lhu and De la Durantaye, was spoken of as an excellent location for a settlement on Lake Ontario. As late as 1807 the town numbered but a population of 580 who resided in two brick buildings, four block houses, and a few log huts; still it was the seat of Government for the province, but so limited were its resources that from an autograph letter by the Lieutenant Governor of the provinces to the inhabitants he gives them six months notice to provide provision and accommodation for twenty-five gentlemen, members of the Provincial Parliament, which contrasts strongly with the present city of nearly 100,000 people and where ample accommodation and sustenance for 50,000 more can be provided at twelve hours' notice. Being, however, the seat of Government the name was soon changed from Fort Rouillè to the present one of Toronto. For some time the origin of the word could not be properly accounted for and several commentators held antagonistic views in regard to it. Gabriel Segard, in his "Dictionaire de la langue Huronne" published in 1636, claims it merely as an exclamation, whilst others contend that the proper pronunciation should be O-toronton, and that finally the vocable Toronto was the outcome of the dispute, but the most reliable definition was that the name was applied by the Huron Indians to a locality on Lake Simcoe, used as a trading post, which signifies, "oak trees growing out of the lake." The City of Toronto is situated on Toronto Bay and an arm of Lake Ontario, in N lat. 43° 32′ W lon 79° 20′. The bay is a sheet of water excellent for boating about four miles long and two in width separated from the main body of the lake by a long strip of sandy beach called Hanlan's Island, on which a light-house, numerous cottages, and summer restaurants are located. The island is very popular with the citizens and visitors, being used as a park and Sunday resort for families, fine public baths are erected at the eastern end of the island, which were presented to the city by Erastus Wiman. To ramble and shop in its spacious streets is a delight fully appreciated by the female visitor, whilst the student may have his time fully taken up with old manuscripts, histories, and general literature at the numerous libraries, both public and private. The Provincial Parliament Library, now under the superintendence of Wm. Houston, Esq., M.A., and which was an inception of Mr. S. J. Watson in the year of Confederation, 1868, contains upwards of 15,000 volumes of a selected nature, access to which, when Parliament is not in session, is freely accorded to all. The other libraries evince the same spirit, and the visiting student soon learns to appreciate the disinterested kindness met with. For ramblers, there is the Victoria Park, the various drives to Streetsville, Parkdale, the Don and Aurora, or for home folks the public buildings to inspect, such as the Houses of Parliament, the third of the series. The first Parliament Buildings were erected of wood, and destroyed by an incendiary, supposed to be in pay of the invaders, in 1813. They consisted of two Legislative Halls, Offices for Committees and the Courts of Justice, the Parliamentary Library and all its contents were destroyed, the Church robbed, and the Town Library totally pillaged. The next Parliament block of buildings was erected in 1818, but they suffered the same fate as the former, through an accident, in the year 1824, which cleared tho way for the fine legislative pile now standing. The province of Ontario is represented in the House by 88 members, whose deliberations since confederation so far have been such as to maintain the claim of evolving a model Government. For twelve years past, what is familiarly termed the Mowat Government, has been under the guidance and leadership of tho Honorable Oliver Mowat, Premier and Attorney-General of the province, to whose astuteness and forethought the people are indebted for the pleasant realization that they have a surplus in the exchequer of some $5 000,000, with every indication of a prolonged period of prosperity for the province. The Hon Oliver is now in his 64th year and during his administration has had some formidable difficulties to encounter and surmount before accomplishing the present happy aspect of his progressive ideas. In person he is a pleasant, affable gentleman, whose benignity of countenance and courteousness of demeanour is ever remembered by those who have the pleasure of meeting him. In the Assembly he appears young and vivacious, quick at grasping the point in question, and vigorous in attack; his form erect and his bearing courtly and dignified with a frank and genial way that has endeared him to the hearts and won the respect and friendship of the whole community, a majority of whom still hope to see their favorite exalted to the premiership of the nation. Toronto boasts of some fine and even elegant public buildings, such as Osgoode Hall and the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor, the University Cathedral, Colleges, Custom House Post Office, and Churches of all denominations.

On arrival headquarters are at once established at the Rossin House and arrangements entered into to fully enjoy the well-known hospitality of the genial whole-souled host, Mark H Irish The hotel itself is the equal in every respect of the most pretentious that grace the various cities of the Dominion and is an evidence of the untiring energy and strict attention on the part of the proprietor to the comfort of his guests that has enabled it to attain its present popularity The building covers the entire block facing on King and York Streets, in the business centre of the city within a minute's walk of the Railway Station, and the Lake, and furnishes accommodation for 500 visitors. Like the Grand Hotel at Paris, or the Fifth Avenue, New York, it contains a veritable town within its confines; every article needed for comfort or adornment can be procured from the stores that cluster around its base, whilst every detail of the hotel itself has been finished in as great perfection as modern science and art can suggest. The imposing marble-paved offices steam from the heaters taking away insensibly the chill or dampness of morn and evening the broad walnut stairways, inviting vestibules, and magnificent drawing rooms, elegantly furnished parlors and dining hall, where hundreds can fully satisfy the appetite on the fruits of the tropics or the products of the Arctic Circle, which only the trip across the Lake and the clear and bracing Canadian atmosphere can sharpen where every conceivable wish or taste of the visitor has been studiously provided for to please and entrance the sense.

Electricity turns night into day. Silent and swift-gliding elevators convey their passengers from floor to floor and all combine to render the hotel unparalleled whilst the conducting of its internal economy has been raised by the personal supervision of its proprietor to the dignity of a fine art, and seemingly, the very mention of his name appears to insure to the visitor the satisfaction of every gastronomic want, proclaiming for the table of the Rossin an enviable renown among all who have participated in its delights, and the visitor to Toronto remembers with feelings of pleasure in aftertime the acquaintance made with the affable and ever pleasant host of the bustling, social Rossin, and its economical charges.

The Normal School is the centre of the public school system of the Province, and the system pursued will afford gratification to those having time to inspect its workings and who are interested in the education of the masses as a means for the advancement of Christian civilization. The Botanical Gardens surrounding it are kept in fine order and the conservatories display a choice assortment of flora and fauna. In the Art Gallery is an excellent collection of paintings and statuary. The offices of the Minister of Education and the Depository of Books, etc. are located in the building. The Hon. Minister G. W. Ross, of Strathroy, formerly M.P., is at present actively engaged in evolving a practical system of imparting useful knowledge to the rising generation as nearly perfect as any on the continent and which will amply repay the time expended in perusal.

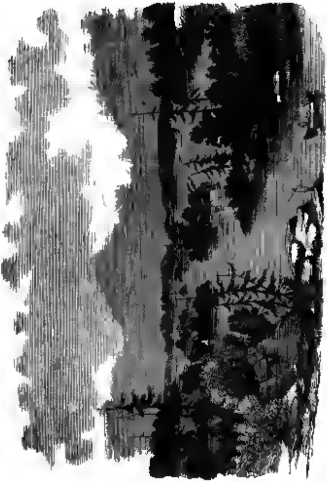
But leaving the city we take the N. and N. W. R. a system extending in its ramifications some 500 miles and rush through a delightful suburban country its meadows rich in hay and growing crops, the inviting shade of its woodlands seemingly offering to the traveller quietness, repose, and peace, passing its fields almost ripe with golden grain we reach the cosy villages of Aurora and Bradford, catching a glimpse of Lake Simcoe at Belle Ewert and arrive at Allandale, some 63 miles from Toronto, at which place refreshments can be had served in a style and comfort unequalled on this continent. The junction of the Muskoka, Penetanguishene and Meaford branches of the N. R. R. occurring here, a refreshment station became a necessity, and Mr. S. S. Meeking certainly takes a pride in the reputation he has already established for his station. From this point the view is delightful; a stretch of clear water, a little more than a mile in width, extends some nine miles to the main body of Lake Simcoe, whilst directly opposite we see at a glance the entire town of

BEAUTIFUL BARRIE.

Beautiful Barrie who could but love thee,
Radiant with azure skies smiling above thee,
Gaily my birch canoe to thee I hurry,
To thy fair haven beautiful Barrie.

Rising gently from the shores of Kempenfeldt Bay the entire town is presented to the enraptured gaze of the visitor and at first glance many are the expressions of rapture admiration and delight heard on every side, since for nine miles stretches one of the most lovely sheets of water to be found on this northern continent protected on both sides from high winds and heavy seas it is most desirable for rowing, yachting, racing swimming or in fact the indulgence in any aquatic sports whilst dangers, such as are met with in other places of resort, are here never thought of. Already this is a favorite summer resort for thousands of visitors from every part of the continent a favorite resting-place for the wearied man of business the tired student and the lover of nature without its artificialties. The town itself numbers some 5 000 and being situated on the gradually sloping sides of the hill its drainage is perfect, and the health of its inhabitants is at all seasons good The hotels for the accommodation of visitors are numerous, and as fine a class as any in Ontario—the Barrie House, W J Middleton proprietor and the Wellington afford ample satisfaction to all who patronize the hostelry the cuisine is excellent the rooms cool comfortable and well furnished, whilst the view from the windows is a delightful one. About a mile and a half from town the new pic-nic and excursion grounds are opened—these grounds afford an excellent view of the bay are well laid out with lawns for tennis and fields for base ball and fitted with summer houses and hotel for shelter, dancing platforms, stables boat, and bath-houses, etc. and although this is the first season they have been open to the public they have already become a very popular resort. The town of Barrie is certainly a model and its population orderly it is governed by a Mayor Reeve, and two deputies with nine councillors, whilst its taxable property amounts to $320,000—a very good evidence of prosperity for a town of its size churches of all denominations are numerous, and education easily available by all.

Taking the cars on the Muskoka branch of the N R R. we leave Barrie, and are soon rapidly rolling along to the famed Muskoka region. On this route we find the service excellent, the cars comfortable and no delays. The various stations along the line show an amount of care and attention on the part of the agents that attract the notice of the traveller at once, most of them having the surrounding grounds of the company laid out in lawns, beautified with beds of choice flowers or laid out park-fashion with a band stand erected in which on special evenings the village bands discourse their music for the edification of travellers, visitors, and the citizens generally. But now skirting around Kempenfeldt Bay we soon pass Big Bay Point and the open waters of Lake Simcoe lie outspread before us. This lake, named in honor of Lieut.-General Simcoe, is about forty miles long from north to south and some twenty-five miles in width; its waters are elevated some 474 feet above Lake Ontario, and 134 feet above Lake Huron, the surplus waters emptying through the Severn river into the Georgian Bay. There are several villages and steamboat landings around its shores, together with numerous Indian villages and reservations. Belle Ewart, Jackson Point, Beaverton, and Orillia, are all resorts situated on the side of the lake, whilst the trip through the lake, whether by one of the numerous small steamers, or canoes, is a delightful one, and starting right here, we may find a thousand places around the margins of these upper lakes and bays that can be made as charming summer resorts as ever health or rest or pleasure-seeker could ask or wish to find. The fish of the lake are numerous and excellent in quality, and comprise the gamy salmon trout, maskinonge, black bass and pickerel, whilst trolling around Starvation and Grape Islands, Atherley and the Narrows, is excellent, and the numerous camping parties who annually visit the enchanting regions of Lake Simcoe, Couchiching, Muskoka, and Nipissing are earnest in their endorsement and loud in their praise of the different localities for hunting or fishing—maskinonge weighing from eight to fourteen pounds are common, whilst trout from three to eight pounds can be caught in the greatest profusion. But hurrying onward! For miles along the track the company's lands are overgrown with raspberry bushes and strawberry vines, so at different passing points, should a few moments delay be obtained, the passengers disembark *en masse*, and gather for themselves the luscious fruit so freely provided by nature. In an hour after leaving Barrie we arrive at Orillia and Couchiching, two of the favorite grounds for pic-nics and excursion parties from the cities, the grounds being the property of the N. R. R. Company—the use being freely extended to the various parties visiting during the summer—situated at the junction of Lake Couchiching with Lake Simcoe. We cannot but admire the beautiful country around the shores of either lake, the fresh verdure of the islands, or the calm peaceful-looking sheets of water on which they are so gracefully reposing. Still onward! the cool fresh air and the wooded country soon intimate that we are entering the portals of the sportsman's paradise. Passing Longford, with its saw mills and immense piles of sawn lumber which, in comparison, put the stocks kept on hand at Hull far into the shade, we rapidly run the other twenty miles over a good track, and are landed at Gravenhurst on the southern extremity of the beautiful Muskoka Lake. The town itself is admirably situated on the rising ground, and contains at present some 2,000 inhabitants with a taxable property of $141,000 but is dependent for the most part upon the lumber interest. Almost within the town limits there are some nine saw mills belonging to Messrs G. W. Taylor & Co. and others, with a daily output of some 350,000 feet. The lumber shipped last year from these mills amounted to nearly 30,000,000 feet, while five shingle mills exported 35,000,000 shingles, and the amount of timber annually taken from this upper lake district may be only partially estimated when we state that the N. R. R. alone carried over its line in last season some 50,000,000 feet of square timber and logs representing a monetary value of nearly $500,000. The hotels and accommodation for camping and hunting parties are numerous, commodious, and well kept whilst their charges are extremely economical, none exceeding the sum of one dollar per day and for the investor and speculator the properties of Dugal Brown the various enterprises—the conservatories and fruit gardens offer a fair return for the capital outlaid. The numerous camping parties arriving with their tents, boats, seines etc. etc., invariably replenish or fit out at Gravenhurst, and thus it is that during the season there is a regular round of hilarity and gaiety. A good lacrosse and cricket club is formed, a yachting club is talked about, and base ball and other sports are well sustained in town, fish being so numerous an interest seems evinced, but meeting an old and consequently truthful fisherman, who has scanned every nook and corner of these upper lakes for hundreds of miles during the forty years of residence on the islands in this locality, he sarcastically laughed at my description of fifteen to eighteen pound trout, and two to three feet pickerel. "Why," said he, "I caught a trout two years ago come last summer that measured three feet by seven feet, and weighed forty seven pounds!" "But that's nothing," said his partner, "you recollect the trout we catched when that New York party was here, he weighed 123 lbs. and the New York man gave us five dollars to refresh with!" "But Mr.," said the boss, "My name's John Windsor



AMONG THE ISLANDS

and the people around here will tell you that I am a member of Church, and not given to prevarication, but bless my eyes, if there isn't an old stager of a trout who weighs over 200 lbs. and measures over four feet. He has had the right o' way and the freedom of the lakes for so long that most everybody has seen him at different times, but none of them have caught him as yet. Last year when I bought my new drop net, I saw him lying down deep in the clear water and dropt for him but bless you, the lead line only tickled his fins, and he got woke up and walked right through the meshes like a yoke of oxen with a sawlog over a muddy road. I tell you that old fellow knows every foot of the lakes, and there's no getting him. But here is some fine fish caught this morning. I make three trips a week to Gravenhurst and three to Bracebridge. There's a speckled trout, weighs 5½ lbs. 40 cents; those herring 15 cents a dozen; those whitefish are beauties, 20 cents each; but the black bass and pickerel you may have five for 25 cents."

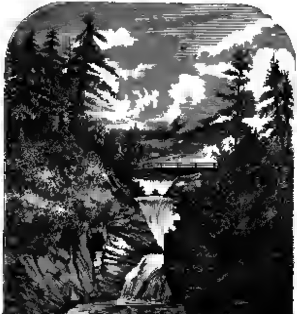
But, leaving Gravenhurst with its huge saw mills, its rocks and lofty pines, we take a trip on one of the dainty little steamers that make a tour of Lakes Muskoka, St. Joseph, and Rosseau, a run of sixteen miles through an intricate maze of islands, narrows and islets; we pass Prouse's and Kay Points, gleaming like canvas towns on the frontier in summer, and thick with the tents of the visitors and campers, the favourite resorts of the various clubs that annually visit this picturesque section of Lake Muskoka. Its scenery is wonderfully diversified and cut up into scores of broad bays, narrow inlets and enticing coves, with straits and channels scarcely wider than the steamer's deck, making it most picturesque in its surroundings and naturally adapted for summer resorts and encampments, whilst one of the most charming features is the multiplicity of the islands, amongst which we thread our way, passing the numerous canoes owned by the various members of the clubs, who annually spend their leisure in this bracing, unbreathed, and untainted atmosphere. Shortly after a run of twenty miles, we arrive at Bala Falls; here, snugly encamped at the foot of the cataract, we found the Garfield Hunting and Fishing Club, of Alleghany City, Penna., 140 strong, who were all enthusiastic in their praise of the vicinity and their successes, lulled to sleep every night by the roar of the cataract, breathing an atmosphere of purity; the health of the entire club has been most excellent—men come attenuated and return robust, whilst the doctor declares that not a symptom of ennui or even low spirits is to be now found in camp

They sleep in cosy tents every night under sheet, blanket, and coverlet and no day is too warm for smart walking or rowing whilst the *chef* of the commissary department declares he will have to detail another squad for hunting if the appetites of the boys continue to increase, but around Bala bass, pickerel, and trout are abundant, and both hunting and fishing are enjoyed in Ryde, Oakley, and McLane townships. The bill of fare announced for the breakfast in the camp was broiled trout, roast porcupine venison steaks, and stewed duck, with bread, coffee, and the usual accompaniments. No wonder with such a *menu* such air and such surroundings, dyspepsia, langour, and low spirits take flight at once, and the nervous invalid of a few weeks before finds himself boating, fishing, or hunting with a new lease of life and all the ardor of an old sportsman; and so thick are the fish in the lake that all that are needed can be caught in an hour or two, and even then all fish weighing less than two and a half pounds are returned to the water. Arguing then from analogy that fish supplies phosphorus, and phosphorus expands the brain power after a few weeks' residence amongst these islands, living on the finest fish fresh water can produce, it is no wonder that our young men return to the city with their perceptive power increased, and just ache to take part in the controversy entailed on some vital question, as, for instance, the contraction of the promise to pay currency, or the equal taxation of church property. But onward again, with no time to moralize, and we embark on either the "Nipissing" or "Wenona," for Port Carling and at each turn of the headlands the picture presented becomes more enchanting and we now remember that we are sailing over the crystal expanse of the highest waters on the entire continent, and indrawing with each breath the pure atmosphere fresh from ten thousand miles of forest wilderness and stream, whose delightful freshness both entrances the senses and assists in invigorating the system. The time rapidly passes whilst we are navigating the western portion of the lake through the narrows, and, wending our way past the flower-pot islands opposite Tonden Island, we soon approach within a few miles of the falls at Bala, whilst to the falls themselves regular communication is made, and pleasure trips and excursions run throughout the season. The Lakes Muskoka, St. Joseph, and Rosseau are elevated 750 feet above Lake Ontario, 415 above Lake Huron, and at a height of 390 feet above Lake Superior and are situated in what is known as the heart of the sporting region, for the surrounding woods abound in game from deer, elk, moose, carribou, and reindeer to the squirrel, hare, and porcupine

The waters swarm with fish, the air is replete with health and vigor, whilst all woods, mountains, waters, air and sky are full of beauty beyond description. Away again from Port Carling, through the narrows, passing Port Sandfield, we enter the waters of Lake Rosseau, passing the Eagle's Nest Island, the mouth of Skeleton River and Irwin's Bay, dotted with the canoes of the visitors, and by dusk are landed at the pretty little town of Rosseau, on the northern boundary of the lake, the starting point for the daily steamers and stages; every convenience is here at hand for the traveller, good hotels, stores, telegraph and post offices, and daily mails, with stages to Parry Sound, on the Georgian Bay, and to Maganetawan and Lake Nipissing. The surrounding scenery on this upper border is as beautiful as a tourist's heart could wish for or expect to find; the almost enchantment of the district with its variety of coloring, as we coast along, and its seemingly endless charms, have but once to be seen to leave a lasting impression, the remembrance of which is ever recalled with a feeling of pleasure, and becomes a delightful reminiscence of a lifetime, for

With exultation here the tourist sees
Lake, islands, promontories, and gleaming bays,
A universe of nature's fairest forms,
Proudly revealed with instantaneous burst,
Magnificent, and beautiful and gay."

At Rosseau hotel accommodation is ample, and the prices are extremely moderate, from $1.00 to $1.50 per day, and information regarding the locality and surrounding country is easily attainable. From this point to the southern extremity of Lake Nipissing is 68 miles, a portage extending between the lakes; a fine gravel road is constructed, and stages run tri-weekly, passing various points of attraction for the sportsman. About half way between the lakes, or 33 miles north of Rosseau, we arrive at Maganetawan (smooth flowing water) situated upon the river of the same name, at a point between Lakes See Sech and Aumick. The Muskoka Navigation Company have for some time past been actively occupied in removing the obstacles which seemed to debar the public from the enjoyment of this district. The Maganetawan River has been rendered navigable for a distance of upwards of 70 miles, a canal has been built around the falls so that the steamer, now going through the lock, plies the entire route without having to transfer its passengers. The fishing in Lake Aumick is very good, and its scenery unsurpassed; for miles one can ascend or descend the lakes and rivers, and meet with excellent trout, bass, and



SOUTH FALLS, MUSKOKA.

pickerel fishing, the same may be experienced in Lake See Seeb. Near at hand is White Lake literally teeming with speckled trout, whilst Doe Lake, further up the river, is rich in sport and scenery. Amid this region the opinion is conceded that it is decidedly the best of the whole Muskoka district for deer and duck shooting, and will shortly become one of the most attractive portions of Ontario for tourists and sportsmen. All kinds of fish are abundant in these waters, and speckled trout have been caught in the Maganetawan weighing from 3 lbs. to 5 lbs.; bass, 5 lbs. to 8 lbs. pickerel, 8 lbs. to 14 lbs. On arrival at Nipissing the stage connects with the steamer "Inter Ocean" which traverses the entire length of the lake. The land in the vicinity of these upper lakes and streams is a fine dark sandy loam, with good subsoil, and fair producing power, hundreds of thousands of acres are still Crown lands, and in the gift of the government, to actual settlers, and we confidently bespeak that in a few years from the shores of Lake Nipissing right through to Algoma, the fertile belts of country will be brought prominently into notice and well settled with as prosperous a class as any in the province, and the best productive section of country for a farmer with small means the crops such as turnips, carrots, mangel wurtzel, beets onions, potatoes, cabbage, tomatoes, melons cucumbers citrons, beans and peas, grow splendidly. Wheat is as fine as that raised around the famed region of Lake Huron. Small fruits such as currants, strawberries, gooseberries, and raspberries bear in abundance whilst potatoes are found to surpass even those grown in Prince Edward's Island or New Brunswick. Flax, timothy, white Dutch and alsike clover grow well, and produce from a ton to a ton and a half to the acre, so, with fuel and timber handy, with lakes close by swarming with fish the woods alive with game wild fowl at the very door, and the land itself productive, if the farmer settling in this region has not found an Eldorado he need not seek it in this mundane sphere of ours whilst for the hermit, the recluse, the country gentleman and the communicant with nature, no region repays so well an investment and a residence. During the year 1883 there were located in the province of Ontario some 27 119 souls and a more contented class it would be hard to find. Mr David Spence being the Secretary of Immigration for the Province all communications, whether for investment or location should be addressed to that gentleman at Toronto, Ontario.

The surrounding country contains excellent lands for settlement, and communities for farming are rapidly locating along the borders of the lake.

The portage between the lakes comprises a varied forest of pine, maple oak, cedar, spruce, tamarac, beech, poplar, basswood, and canoe birch, and amidst its shade and undergrowth lurks the wary game,—the timid deer, the stealthy bear, the watchful "Ayubah" or moose, all seek seclusion in the dim recesses of the forest, and may be taken between October 1st and December 15th; grouse, pheasant and partridge between September 1st and January 1st; wild turkeys and quail, snipe and duck, between August 1st and January 1st; and swans and geese between August 15th and May 1st, whilst beaver, muskrat, sable, martin, otter and fisher may be taken at all times, between November 1st and May 1st. In our next number we intend to place before the public a full description of these hunting grounds, in readiness for the fall sport. So returning to Rosseau we speedily embark on one of the M. and N. Nav. Co.'s steamers for our return. The line under the management of A. P. Cockburn, M.P. (who has probably worked more for the development of this county than almost any other person in it), comprises a fleet of pretty little passenger steamers, comfortably fitted up, and especially constructed for the lake navigation, although, compared to an ocean steamship, they seem small and insignificant, still the trip made is charming, and the meals served on board most enjoyable, while the evident attention paid to every little artifice that may add to the comfort and enjoyment of the passenger is a special feature unattainable by the numbers who cross on the "monarchs of the deep." The present fleet comprises the "Kenoza," making double trips daily from Gravenhurst through the southern portion of Lake Muskoka, and up the winding river to Bracebridge from which point Baysville, twenty-five miles east, is noted for the number of deer which infest its woods. The lakes in this region are numerous, and each has its own special admirers amongst the annual visitors, and numerous parties are organized for the favourite localities. Guides can be procured for new comers, and the choice of location lies with themselves. Gravenhurst and Bracebridge are the starting points for the trout streams of the Muskoka River, and its tributaries, Hollow Lake, Wood Lake, and Sharpe's Creek, with Fox, Brick and Doe Lakes, are excellent for boating on, whilst Fairy Lake, Mary Lake and Lake Vernon being connected, are now formed into a steamboat route. Both Gravenhurst and Bracebridge are well supplied with hotels and stores, so that merchandise, provisions, camping utensils, etc. can always be procured at moderate prices, and canoes, guides and carriages to all neighbouring points of interest, whilst stages are run to Muskoka Falls, Uffington, Falkenburg, Utterson, Port Sydney, Allansville, Huntsville, etc. Sixteen miles from Bracebridge by stage over a pleasant road and the tourist is landed at Baysville where the new steamer, owned by Capt. J. C. Hawkins, is ready to convey the visitor throughout the length of the Lake of Bays, calling at Baysville, Dwight and Dorset. The route is highly spoken of and will undoubtedly become popular with tourists. The "Nipissing" and "Wanona" run alternately to Port Carling and Rosseau; the "Muskoka," "Rosseau" and "Lake Joseph" are reserved as special boats for charter to convey hunting or fishing parties to any point that may be desired. Arriving we find various parties busily engaged in selecting a camping outfit—good ridge tents holding from six to ten persons are the most convenient; the ridge-pole and tent pins being ready-made uprights may be cut at any place where a stay is desirable. Care should be taken in the selection of a site, to ensure its not being flooded in case of rain; a trench should be dug at the upper side opening somewhat beyond the ends of the tent; strong lanterns suspended from the ridge-pole afford sufficient illumination for the evenings; clothing of the strongest material is necessary. Flannel shirts and woollen socks should be worn, and good overcoats carried along as the nights in these upper regions, even in summer, are often cool. Cooking utensils can always be obtained, whilst in these days of creature comforts and canned provisions, the camp larder can always be well stocked by the grocer who makes camping wants a specialty.

MUSKOKA.

The following experience, picturing this delightful region as others see it, is taken from the *Buffalo Courier*, July 29th, 1882, and relates the impressions formed by a party of gentlemen who became acquainted with the wonderful natural attractions of a number of the northern lakes and rivers of Canada :—

"The steamers *Nipissing* and *Wenonah* make up a line of boats between Muskoka Wharf and the head of Lake Rosseau, while boats of lesser draft ply the rivers and smaller streams, not unfrequently acting as tenders or feeders to the larger craft when the latter are compelled to give them the go-by.

The party embarked on the steamer *Nipissing*. The steamer is a clean, strong, well-appointed craft, and makes very good time. Great speed is not desirable, inasmuch as the tourist prefers to enjoy the delightful scenery of the lakes for all it is worth, and he is more than contented with the table of the steamer, which is a vast improvement on the fare to be had on most American and Canadian boats. It will be inferred that the party of which we write were comfortably bestowed and were in no way frantic to reach the end of their journey. They were far from fatigued by the trip over the Northern and North Western Railway, which was relieved by glimpses of fine farms, unbroken forests, pretty stations and reasonably protracted views of the beautiful Lakes Simcoe and Lake Couchiching, which are worth travelling a long distance to see.

From the foot of Muskoka Lake to the head of Lake Rosseau the distance is about 36 miles, but a side trip up the picturesque Muskoka river to Bracebridge, the head of navigation, and return added a dozen miles to the journey and afforded the party 48 miles of as delightful water travel as can be found on the American continent.

Muskoka, Rosseau and Joseph Lakes lie closely together, and are connected by narrow streams which are navigable for good sized steamers. Lake Joseph is slightly out of the way to the traveller whose destination is the head of Lake Rosseau, but the distance is so short and the beauties of the lake so pronounced, that Lake Joseph is sure to receive attention and words of eloquent praise from the great mass of people who visit the Muskoka country. These lakes are elevated several hundred feet above Lake Ontario, and their breezes are exceedingly pure and refreshing. To deal specifically which these interesting lakes is simply out of the question, and to compare their attractions one with the other, were absurd. But comparatively few people know anything about them, and many of those who have heard of Muskoka, Rosseau and Joseph have pictured them to their imagination as small bodies of water in which fish are to be caught if the fisherman has the power of endurance to bear up under the torture of the irrepressible black fly and the relentless mosquito, good sized pools margined by marshes, shallow and low mud banks, out-of-the-way places, remote from civilization, and only inviting to the professional sportsman who would rather rough it in the wilderness than dwell at rest in the tents of the multitude. But these fancies have no warrant in fact; the pictures are the very opposite of those drawn by the uninitiated, and instead of low banked, muddy pools we have lakes of goodly proportions, whose high rocky banks are clothed in verdure, and from above whose clear surfaces rise hundreds of islands which fairly *throw into shadow the traditional "thousand" of the St. Lawrence River*. The tourist who is reasonably familiar with the magnificent scenery which is making famous the north shore of Lake Superior, will recognize in these lakes a striking resemblance to the beautiful land locked harbours which lie along that shore, albeit there is larger variety of scenic effect and a quicker panoramic movement in the lakes we have named than can anywhere be found on the greatest of our inland seas. The unnumbered islands of Lakes Muskoka, Rosseau and Joseph are a compromise between the lofty elevations and high precipitous bluffs of Lake Superior and the pretty islets of the St Lawrence. They lack the sublimity of the one and the dainty picturesqueness of the other, but they are nobly beautiful, are charged with primitive strength and are infinitely varied and attractive. These islands are crowned with the pine, cedar, hemlock, red and white oak and many other kinds of trees which we may not enumerate; most of them stand boldly out of the water and not a few of them are really grand in their proportions. All are surrounded by deep water so that a steamer of the heaviest draught on the lakes can float alongside without any fear of scraping the bottom. While Muskoka Lake, which is about eighteen miles in length, is at points nearly nine miles wide the steamer is at no time more than from a quarter to half a mile from land. Islands lie in every direction, and by their conformation open up to the view of the tourist an endless variety of bay, harbour, inlet and cave and now and then a watery vista of wonderful beauty; and what is true of Muskoka is equally true of Rosseau and Joseph. The scene is ever changing, peaceful and dreamy, and the true lover of nature can assuredly on these waters and among these islands find health and repose. Many of these islands are owned by private owners and here and there cottages can be seen but by far the larger proportion are owned by the Canadian Government and can be purchased at the low price of about a dollar an acre. Most of them are without names and a sort of picturesque immortality can be had at prices ranging from $10 to $100 if the purchaser will but give his or her own name to one of the islands. Ineffably charming is the landscape before, behind, on either side of you, or in the hazy distance in any direction, but, after all, the tourist must see for himself and have his own sense of the beautiful gratified by what he sees, for any attempt at description must fall far short of making the reader truly familiar with the reality. The lakes abound with fish; the sheltered bays invite the boatman to his favorite exercise in the most effective way camping parties will pick out ideal spots which command delightful views and those in pursuit of health will find the pure air soft water and the odour of the pines and balsams exhilarating and vitalizing for three or four months in the year"

WHERE TO FISH.

The following grounds, on the route described, will be found excellent sport

Lake Simcoe.—Maskinonge and salmon trout and amongst the islands, excellent trolling for black bass and pickerel.

Lake Couchiching.—Black bass and maskinonge.

Lake St John Severn River Sparrow Lake, Lake Ka-She-She-Bog-a-Mog, are all good for black bass, maskinonge and pickerel.

Muskoka Lake—At Gravenhurst will be found black bass, pickerel, salmon trout, and at Hawk Rock river speckled and brook trout.

At **Muskoka Falls**—Mouth of Muskoka River—on the south branch of the Muskoka, at Bala Falls, the various points of Moon river The Kettles Port Carling Indian River Silver Lake, Perch, Pickerel, Brandy Lakes, Lake Rosseau and Maganetawan River will be found excellent vicinities for camping, where the waters abound with bass, pickerel and trout.

CAMPS

will be located at the following places, and a charge of $1 50 per week for each person will be made for the use of the tent and furniture. Special arrangements and compartment tents for families will be provided Boats can be hired by the day or week so all that is necessary for an intending camper is to bring along his rough clothing overcoat blankets and fishing tackle all else will be provided, as arranged at 56 Yonge Street, Toronto. Tents will be erected and camps established (with attendants, if the parties are numerous enough) on Lake Muskoka, near Prowse's and Ray Points, at Bala Falls and the Moon River, on Lake Rosseau at mouth of Skeleton river and Rosseau, on Lake Joseph, at the Pomonah Islands and Port Cockburn on the Maganetawan river, and in the vicinity of Lakes See

Seeh ond Ah Mie, on the Georgian Bay, at Parry Island, Rose Island, Isle Cameron, Long and Bernie Islands. Groceries and provisions will be supplied the camps by Fulton, Michie & Co., 7 King Street West, Toronto, and fishing tackle by Allcock, Laight, & Westwood, 6 Wellington Street West.

HOTELS AND BOARDING HOUSES—GRAVENHURST—Fraser's, Cooper's, McKinnon and Wesley's, and T. M. Robinson, the Agent of the railroad, will also direct visitors where to obtain other private board. BRACEBRIDGE.—Dominion Hotel, Queen's Hotel, North American and British Lion, Beaumaris, E. Prowse, Temperance Hotel and R. Stroud. PORT CARLING.—Interlaken Hotel, Stratton House, Ferndale House. WINDERMERE.—Thos. Aiken can accommodate forty, whilst the Windmere Club has several cottages partially furnished, for rent at $75 00 for the season. Juddhaven, Rosseau, Clevelands, Gregory, Port Sandfield, Port Cockburn, Bala, Baysville and Port Sydney have all ample and excellent hotel accommodation at reasonable rates, from $1 to $1 50 per day. Arrangements for guides, canoes and boats can be made at the office, 56 Yonge Street, Toronto.

LEAVING GRAVENHURST,

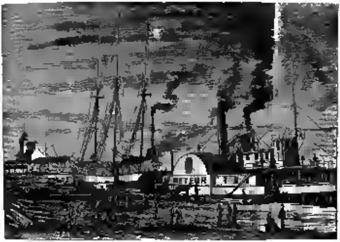
we take the early train, 6.20 a.m., and by 9 o'clock are landed at the village of Allandale, and transferred to the Meaford branch of the Northern road, and soon are rattling along, admiring the flying panorama of wildwood, towns, neat-looking, well-cultivated farms, orchards and silvery streams which is presented, and in the short space of one hour and fifteen minutes we are landed at the station and the town of Collingwood. The Torquay of Upper Canada, with its picturesque surroundings, commands our admiration. From the first moment of arrival the feeling of the stranger is one of surprise, not only that such a bustling town should have arisen, but that an attractive resort such as is here presented should until now have been comparatively overlooked.

THE APPROACH TO THE TOWN OF COLLINGWOOD

from the broad waters of the Georgian Bay, is one of unsurpassed loveliness to the vision. From far away in the distance the lofty headlands of the Blue Mountains seem to invite the struggling vessel to take refuge under their lee. While nearing port, the coast line, clad in verdure, stretches far away to the east and west in all its virgin wildness, whilst the glorious orb of day ere he bids adieu to this favoured section of the continent kisses the lofty cliffs which line the bay and streaks their mirrored tops with gold brightening up the dwellings that dot their sides and adorn their apex, and throwing a million golden lustres over the expanse of waters seemingly dying away into blue dreaminess in the distance. The Blue Mountain range looms grandly forth bold in outline and commanding in appearance, its sides covered with timber with here and there a clearing and a homestead bearing ample evidence that numerous enterprising citizens have appreciated the inducements offered to settle on this fertile range. Passing the Nottawasaga Island we come in full view of its magnificent harbour the fine breakwaters, the piers constructed by the Government, and the Range Lights The new breakwater twenty four feet wide will extend out into the bay some 1 800 feet and assist in making an artificial harbour unequalled on the continent

A fine deep channel leads directly from the outer waters of the harbour to the dock which can accommodate any vessel now afloat on the northern waters. The dimensions of the dock are as follows —In length it is 325 feet from the mitre sill to the rear end, 50 feet wide between the hollow coigns, with an entrance of 100 feet to the gates and 60 feet in width between the retaining walls, whilst the ordinary depth of water over the mitre sill is 14 feet; the gates are protected by abutments and wing walls, laid in cement. The gate timbers are the finest selected square timbers that could be obtained, and taken altogether it is as fine a piece of workmanship as any on the northern lakes, and great credit is given to the enterprising spirit of Messrs. Silcox and Andrews, who have given to the community such a lasting memento of their perseverance and untiring industry

As a summer resort Collingwood is simply pleasantly inviting whilst the most economically inclined will not find fault with the cost of residence. To those who delight in aquatic sports boating, yachting, or fishing, there is the magnificent basin or harbour whilst outside as far as the eye can reach, expand the broad deep waters of the Georgian Bay well sheltered in times of storm, and especially attractive at all times. We look forward shortly to witness similar regattas and yacht races on the bay and upper lakes that have become so popular along the eastern sea coast, from Halifax to Vera Cruz. The fishing grounds of the Cape, or among the numerous islands so thickly distributed along the eastern coast of the bay, afford every pleasure to the piscaculturist, and no feeling affords the amateur fisherman so much satisfaction as to know when he returns at eventide that he is followed by two boys apparently bending under the weight of the load resulting from his first day's catch whilst the fish themselves are far finer specimens of pickerel, white fish bass pike, etc. than any to be found further to the south of us. Their flesh is firm and hard a result undoubtedly of the cool and deep waters in which they were developed whilst the flavour is simply delicious, and epicures combine to



QUEEN'S DRY DOCK

the assertion "That no finer flavoured fish exist than those which inhabit the waters of the Muskoka Lakes and the Georgian Bay." To those who take delight in roaming or driving by the sea shore we have the Nottawasaga beach rivalling the beach at Galveston, the far-famed shell road at New Orleans or the ocean beach of Maine The beach is of fine white sand, so hard that the wheels of the vehicle scarcely make an indentation smooth and without a stone. On a summer evening no enjoyment is so thorough, and no experience so delightful, as a quiet ramble or stroll along the beach or should youthful spirits incline to the vivacious, what can afford a greater sensation of pleasure than a drive in a good rig behind a fine blooded and spirited horse, either individually or with a party. The water deepening gradually forms excellent bathing grounds, without any sense of danger, like that experienced along the sea coast, whilst it is so clear and crystal that a pebble can be seen and picked up from almost any depth. The Notawasaga beach is already a great favourite, and each succeeding year will add to its popularity as a favourite and quiet resort. To those who rejoice in the seemingly romantic, we have the drives to the Blue Mountains, a distance of some five miles, along a fine gravel road to the foot of the range, and then by climbing or going around by the footpath, we come to the celebrated natural caves, great cliffs and fissures in these everlasting hills, in which it almost seems as if the powers of the volcano had in vain tried to burst forth but were withheld as if by some giant hand. Snow and ice remain in these caves until late in August, so that in the hottest day in summer, when all nature seems listless and drowsy, when irritable mankind seeks only the privilege of getting away from himself, within an hour of sweltering heat he is transferred to regions of snow and ice, to return to the town only in the evening, when Sol has disappeared. From out of the fissures of the rocks burst forth living springs of water, so pure, so clear, and so cold as to make the teeth fairly chatter whilst imbibing the sparkling fluid, and many a visitor from the city mentally resolves that should such water be introduced in his vicinity it would become a strong inducement to many to set the example in the way of temperance. The drives to Stayner or to Thornbury, or in fact any of the various resorts that lie so thickly scattered within easy distance, are simply delightful. At each turn of the road a different aspect is presented, and a different view obtained, varying incessantly, the eye seemingly never becomes weary of taking in the full beauty of the situation, whilst the mind becomes fully occupied and enraptured in contemplation of the nobleness of nature's handiwork. For those who wish to explore for themselves the treasures which surround the bay, or wish hermit-like to retire from the world and reside on an island of their own in communion with nature and Omnipotence itself, there is ample opportunity afforded by the various steamer lines that traverse the upper lakes. There are two well-equipped lines from Collingwood and one from Owen Sound, whose vessels not only call at each island required, but at almost every port from the foot of the bay to the head of Lake Superior. Quite noticeable in this section is the air of seeming comfort and independence visible both in the citizens themselves as well as in the appearance of their residences and surroundings.

No affected scions of a pseudo aristocracy are here to be met with, all are workers, and fully employed in their own pursuits, and each individual is seemingly content while adding his quota to the interests of the community. The dwellings off the line of the business streets are as cosy and complete as any in the shady nooks of the South of England, numbers of them being surrounded by flower gardens, lawns, and orchards, and each street and garden well planted with trees. The conservatories, well stocked with lovely and choice flowers from distant climes, speak well for the refinement of their owners and the members residing in them. Even the hotels evince good taste, for we find gardens at their sides whilst on the balconies and hallways rare plants charm the eye and please the sense with their delightful perfume. In a community such as that found in Collingwood it would be invidious to particularize, but the villas extending along Third Street from the west to the east of the town, may be quoted without ostentation, comfortable in their appointments, and with pronounced aesthetic surroundings. Whilst the community at large have evinced such knowledge, care and symmetry in the design and erection of their various domiciles as to seemingly blend the labor of years with an evidence of skill and an eye to the beautiful in other countries, as to afford ample proof to the visitor that he is in daily contact with a community of intelligence and experience.

THE CIVIC GOVERNMENT

The town of Collingwood is governed by the Mayor, John Hogg, Esq., a Reeve and Deputy with nine town councillors. Thirty years ago the location was a wild waste, scantily timbered, and hidden in sand, unknown to the world and unsought for by travellers. To-day she stands forth proudly taking her place amongst the cities of the province, a lasting monument of the ambition of her citizens. Enterprises of all kinds for the public good meet at the hands of the Mayor and his councillors a kindly reception and encouragement, and the result of such a policy is apparent in the aspect of the town itself, the real and personal property amounting to some $1,031,425 whilst its population has increased to nearly 6,000. His Worship the Ex Mayor, Adam Dodgeon, Esq., owing in part to his enterprising spirit and his sterling character, was most popular. To his instrumentality the town is indebted for many of the improvements and public works it now possesses. The Government breakwater, the long piers, the dry dock, and the deepening of the channel all bear silent evidence to his public spirit and determination and the successful accomplishment of these designs and the entire satisfaction with which the citizens regard them, but incite his Worship to yet more vigorous action on behalf of the town he serves. His latest scheme that is now nearing its fulfilment is the waterworks the site of which will be on the Blue Mountain range an enterprise that is expected to cost some thousands of dollars in its completion, and will supply the city with pure water from living springs, from a height of nearly 345 ft on the mountain side and a distance of four miles from the city thus supplying the inhabitants with pure water, and at but slight expense at first. The Council itself is fully alive to the wants of the town, and are actively engaged in forwarding its best interests so, when the breakwater on the north-west portion of the harbor is complete the Dudgeon wharf erected the electric light on the wharves and the streets block paved and the new Agricultural Hall woollen mills and school-house built, the town fathers will see something substantial as a result of their present public spirit.

Taken altogether, the town of Collingwood and its vicinity is a most delightful place of residence for the summer. The numerous natural attractions the islands available in such short time, the mountain range in so close proximity the various towns that nestle on the shores of the Georgian Bay, and within easy distance all seemingly verge to Collingwood as a central point. The annual regattas, the baseball fishing and hunting clubs afford ample and healthy recreation for the younger members whilst the society generally is excellent and agreeable.

The young Hyson Yacht Club is a combined yachting, shooting and fishing club generally and, under the presidency of John Bernie, Jun., has assumed goodly proportions in the way of membership. The club has a number of fast yachts and open sail boats and the members are thoroughly conversant with the coast and various islands, and generously extend an invitation to summer clubs to call *en route* and participate in the aquatic pleasures so easily attainable in this section, when not traversing the watery wastes of the Georgian Bay. The members constitute a Cricket and La Crosse Club, whilst their patriotism evinces itself as we view them in uniform as a battery of Artillery still under command of their jovial Lieutenant John Bernie. So far as health-giving sport and recreation is concerned, the club have the material within itself to make life enjoyable and pleasant to the visitor.

The agricultural fairs are as fine as any in the Western States, whilst

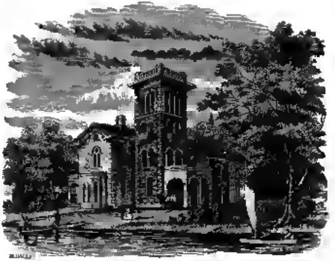
the specimens of apples, pears, plums, and the various root crops from this section have for years taken the prize wherever they have been in competition

A new feature for the ensuing season will be inaugurated by the "Island Summer Resort Company" a company who propose to erect a commissary on each island, over which they may have control, to furnish boats for pleasure and everything necessary for an outfit to the different hunting and fishing clubs that may select the islands of the archipelago on which to encamp, or the various snug locations on the sounds along the eastern coasts of the Georgian Bay or as the French traders and Indians delight in calling it, "Lake Manitou" (the lake of the Great Spirit). The waters around these islands are so deep and pellucid that steamers run alongside the projecting bluff, and with merely rigging out a boom to keep the vessel from chafing, call for and land passengers, mails and supplies at any point that may be selected. Numbers of the islands have already been purchased by private individuals, both Canadian and American, who have erected their residences and beautified their surroundings according to their various tastes and inclinations. Numbers of gentlemen camp on the islands during the summer, living almost the life of a recluse away from the world's cares and vexations. Communion here is had with the nobleness of nature itself, and in a few weeks when the sojourners return we find them sound in health and strong of limb replete with study or entranced with the muse.

> "For there are green islands in the vast Georgian Bay
> Where the wild waves of song rush forth as a lay;
> From deep rugged Muskoka, a thousand wild fountains
> Come down to the bay from their home in the mountains.
> There grows the frail aspen and tempest bent willow
> Looks clingingly down on the mouth of the billow
> As like some gay child, that sad monster scorning
> It lightly laughs back to the laugh of the morning
> And its zone of dark hills. Oh, to see them all brightening
> When the tempest flings out its red banner of lightning
> And the waters rush down 'mid the thunder's deep rattle
> Like the old fashioned clans at the sound of the battle.
> And brightly the fire-crested billows are gleaming,
> And wildly from mount top the eagles are screaming!
> Oh, where is the dwelling in valley or highlands,
> As meet for the bard as those lone little islands."

Among others who annually camp on the islands in the vicinity of Parry Sound (at which place an excellent hotel has lately been erected)

and French River or who have purchased an island for themselves, are the Hon Beverley Robinson, Chancellor Boyd, J C Miller Thomas Long ex-M P P Charles Cameron and others, whilst B F Jones of Beeton, is the possessor of two, called by him "Holy Island" and "Cyprus Island," especially reserved as an apiary for the propagation of his Holy Land and Italian stock of bees. Mr Jones receives visits from apiarists from all sections of the continent, and is an acknowledged authority in all that appertains to bee culture. So successful has he been and so noted have his hives become that they are now considered the finest in the land, whilst the industry inaugurated finds numerous admirers, who devote time care and attention to the example set. The economical charges of the Great Northern Transit Company for the services rendered have undoubtedly assisted not only in making this a favourite route and popular summer excursion for camping, hunting, and fishing parties, but added considerably to the popularity of their line as witnessed by the annually increasing numbers who embark on their steamers This season the management have perfected a system by which a party or even an individual, who may



ISLAND RESIDENCE.

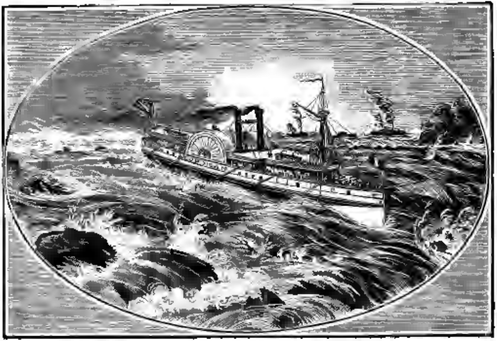
wish to visit any of the resorts or islands can by paying, at the rate of $2.50 per day (hardly the price of a good hotel), go by any steamer of their line, stop or return by any vessel they please, and pay only in proportion to the number of days the passenger remains on board the boat. This arrangement proves so satisfactory as to insure a full complement of passengers throughout the season, and being so well adapted to those who prefer to take their holidays away from the dust, bustle, and excitement of the cities, or the so-called fashionable watering places, is equally available for those having time to spare as well as those whose time is limited. The route of the steamer amidst the labyrinth of islands, threading its intricate channels, is most enjoyable, exhilarating, and delightful, ever varying in aspect, with changes of scenery at every turn—the new arrival wishes he may remain amongst these lovely islands for ever. Returning once more to port, and being at a terminus of the railroad, we find rival lines of steamers, offering each their special attractions for the more extended trips westward, the Great Northern Transit Company confining its travel to the Sault Ste. Marie and intervening ports, and terminating its excursion in the beautiful island of Mackinac, whilst the Canada Transit traverses the entire length of Lake Superior to Port Arthur, where it connects with the C. P. R. and forms a continuous line through to the Pacific Coast. Tourists wishing to investigate for themselves the beauties of the bay, the North Channel, and a portion of Lakes Huron and Michigan, can take advantage of the weekly trip by the steamers of the Great Northern Transit Company to travel for a distance extending over eleven hundred miles, including first-class board and state room for the seemingly insignificant sum of twelve dollars, making it the most economical as well as the most healthful trip on the continent of America, for the two most essential questions to be studied by the average summer tourist and traveller is first that of economy, then of comfort. Ordinarily for a visit to Europe—the transit from port to port—occupying but a week or eight days, all first-class lines charge something nearly approaching one hundred dollars, so that even with a small family and a short sojourn of but a month in the crowded metropolis of the old world, amid the bustle, confusion, and extortion incident on the trip across, however well managed, it cannot be accomplished for a much smaller sum than $500, whilst greater benefits can here be obtained for far less than a tenth of that sum. So leaving the Port of Collingwood, we find ourselves snugly berthed on board the company's pride, the steamer "Pacific," *en route* for the Island of

Mackinac. This magnificent steamer, one of the latest additions to the fleet, is of 928 tons burthen, under command of Capt. P. M. Campbell, an experienced navigator of the upper lakes. The sister ship, the "Atlantic," registering 800 tons, is commanded by Captain Robert Foote, both officers being well known and favourites with the travelling public. The steamers are fitted with the most modern improvements that can possibly add to the comfort or safety of their passengers. The cabins are large and apparently luxuriously furnished, whilst the effect of their fittings of walnut and ruby plush are a pleasing contrast, and the steamers generally bear evidence of artistic taste and skill. The saloons are long and handsomely carved and panelled, the sunlight admitted through the variously stained lights producing a warm, subdued, and mellow glow throughout, a welcome relief to the wearied traveller, whilst the trip about to be undertaken is spoken of by all as in many respects peerless and unrivalled. But at 4 p.m. sharp the trains are all in, passengers and freight transferred on board, the whistle sounds loud and clear, whilst the escaping steam affords promise of earnest effort on the part of the motive power, and with a parting cheer, as the lines are cast off, we are clear of the dock and rapidly passing out of the harbor, rounding the range lights and heading for Meaford, the first port of call. Remaining but a short time at the wharf of this pleasantly located town, reposing so cosily under the shelter of Cape Rich, a bold headland, reaching some ten miles out into the bay, at whose base are located extensive white fisheries, again we go steaming onward, and by ten o'clock have rounded Cape Commodore, and are entering Owen Sound, the port of that name being the last stopping place on the southern peninsula of Ontario. The view passing up the sound towards the town is grand, and the location that but a few years ago was a wild and unsubdued wilderness, known only to a few fishermen and venturesome explorers, has now become a pleasant town and a popular resort—its varied scenery and attractions, as they become better known, seemingly growing more alluring on each successive visit.

Approaching from the bay the sound, over nine miles in width, is fringed with hills and bluffs, that as we come nearer gradually narrow down until one side is a long, sloping range of hills, resembling somewhat the Trossachs, cultivated in parts, and in others retaining all their woods and wilderness, whilst on the eastern side are pallisades comparable only to those that grace the Hudson River, which attain their finest proportions as the head of the Sydenham River is reached. With but a few hours stay at the port, the mail is changed, new arrivals embarked, freight placed on board, and once more we are hurrying past dry docks, ship-yards and out on to the broad deep waters of the Georgian Bay—594 feet above the level of the sea, and whose depth extends from 50 to 350 fathoms. The bay or lake itself lies between 40° 30′ west long. to 46° north lat., and 80° to 81° 30′ west long. In its longest direction, N.W. and S.E. it extends 120 miles, with a tolerably uniform breadth of 50 miles, and therefore comprises some 6,000 square miles of water, and after gazing on the seemingly limitless expanse, reflecting on its surface the innumerable lesser lights of heaven and the soft shimmer of the Aurora Borealis, we retire to our spacious stateroom to rest and contemplation, feeling in every sense at sea, and inhaling new life with every breath we draw of the pure air of those unsalted seas, and awake in the morning invigorated and refreshed in every sense of the word. The Sabbath morning breaks gently and still; everything is in its place; the good ship ploughing her way over the placid waters seems the only thing endowed with life and animation; all nature is still and seemingly at rest; the bustle and noise of the week day is apparently all dispensed with, and were it not for the steady working of the tireless engines a holy calm would pervade the ship. As soon as possible after breakfast the tables are cleared, the saloon put ship-shape, and at five bells, or half-past ten, all is in readiness for the morning service, and amid the solitude of these vast lakes the hymns of praise sound most melodious as they are wafted over the waters and seemingly obtain a response from the woods and forests on the various islands that from time to time loom up to view. No service seems so solemn and impressive as the spontaneous outburst of adoration from the number of thankful spirits seemingly offering their incense and songs of thankfulness to the Almighty Creator of the universe for the privilege of viewing the mighty works of His hands, so lavishly bestowed on every side, whilst throughout the day of rest ascends upwards the prayer, "Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and His wonderful works to the children of men." But eleven hours out from Owen Sound, land is once more seen, and shortly we are nearing the wharf at picturesque Killarney. The entrance to this port, through the North Channel, is not only fascinating in its outlines, but eminently attractive and varied in its scenery, and nearing the wharf we find that the name bestowed is no misnomer, for a more beautiful spot could hardly be selected in the whole of America to bear the name of its historic Killarney. Only to have beheld the scene and feasted on the splendour of this region is in itself an education worthy of the time spent in its acquirement. Beautiful in her lakes and rills, beautiful in her dales and valleys, stands the Killarney of British North America. The finest freshwater fishing grounds in the world centre here; tons upon tons of whitefish are shipped by every steamer, and yet they are exhaustless. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are expended on fishing enterprises and equipments and yet there is plenty of chance for sporting parties and none who have embraced the opportunity presented to visit this locality are ever heard but to speak with enthusiasm of its many charms for a party or single sportsman, for it takes but a slight stretch of the imagination to fancy ourselves in the "Kingdom of Kerry" itself. We see the distant mountains looming blue and shadowy, and we view with pleasure the glancing seas of Lakes Huron and the bay. We pass streams that dash madly down the rocks in sheets of foam and valleys looking wildly desolate. We can picture in the distance the mountains of Glengariff, the Priest's Leap, and the Macgillicuddy reeks extending in all the magnificence of those at home, and we see the beautiful lakes shimmering like sheets of silver, and we find, too, the fantastic rocks of the Coom Dhuv in this far-off counterpart. We can descry the Eagle's Nest, the Boggra mountains, and the bold Carran tual, whilst in the glittering jewels of lakes we can easily locate the Devil's Punch Bowl, Cushvalley, Black Lough and Cum-mun na-copasta, and we need but a few old ruins like O'Sullivan's castle and O'Donohue's horse and stable to complete as lovely a picture as can possibly be imagined—a vision that elicits praise from the lips of every visitor from the older country, who still retains a recollection of his childhood's home. From Killarney the course of the steamer becomes devious, being now in the long channel known as the Manitoulin or North Channel, 150 miles in length, containing an area of 1,700 square miles of water. Crossing to Manitowaning, on the Manitoulin (or Great Spirit) Island, we return past the Cloche Island light, and rounding again on to the north shore we come in full view of the Cloche Mountains, which elevate their pine-clad heads to an altitude of 550 feet and overtopping the arctic watershed; but coasting, we rapidly pass amidst fantastic islands, and wend our way enjoying scenery unequalled even by the boasted resorts of Europe. "Is it not beautiful?" "Lovely in its wilderness?" "Delightful and surprising?" are the constant exclamations we hear on all sides from the delighted passengers. Just fancy sailing in smooth water on board an excellent steamer, where every comfort is provided and luxuries attainable, the contrast seems vivid between the present noble steamers and those that first ploughed their way over this broad expanse in 1845—the "Gore," "Detroit," "Telegraph," "Kaloolah," "Plowboy," "Rescue," "Algoma," "Bruce," and the "Georgian," the initiators of a route that for years yet will continue to furnish a desideratum for travellers. With an azure sky overhead, an atmosphere as pure and cool as the heart of man could wish for, with an ever-varying panorama meeting the gaze at every turn, no wonder that exclamations of surprise and rapture assail the ear continually, and the lips unconsciously utter the pleasurable feelings engendered. Calling at Kagawong, we soon run on to Spanish River, and once more we find ourselves in the regions of Indian legend and romance, for crueller than was ever sung in song or told in story were the atrocities committed on the various islands, and along this river by the savage allies of the various powers who formerly struggled for supremacy on the confines of the Arctic Circle, and the interest in the recitation by the Indian trappers of the desperate deeds participated in by their forefathers is only broken by the welcome sound of the dinner bell as it summons the throng with sharpened appetites to meals and further discussions. The *menu* provided for enjoyment is unexcelled, and, but for the absence of tropical fruits, would compare favourably with the floating palaces of the lower Mississippi, the tables being under the supervision of experienced caterers, well-decorated, and running the entire length of the saloon, and the appearance when filled with satisfied guests is certainly enjoyable. After the first day or so on board acquaintances are made, familiarities exchanged, and sets are organized to last the trip, so during the day the time is spent in reading, writing to absent ones at home, or lazily watching the progress of the steamer, until the ozone in the atmosphere takes palpable effect, and gradually overpowers the senses, and the traveller sinks into a delightful and refreshing slumber to which he is gently lulled by the strains of music furnished by impromptu artists at the piano; for, with the wine-like reflex and the glittering arrows of the descending sun, life to the wearied seems dreamy sublimity itself. The evening passes away in a continual scene of merriment and sociability; games are played, stories enlarged upon, music practised, and duets sung; and the time so swiftly slips away that almost before we are aware of its flight the night is far spent, and escaping steam assures us that we are landed at Algoma Mills, another lake terminus of the C. P. R. and the lake outlet for Southern and Eastern demand. For hunting and fishing parties this section of the country offers great attractions whilst for the farmer emigrant and speculator it ranks amongst the best locations along the line of road. A few miles north of Algoma the soil becomes a dark sandy loam, with an underbed of clay formation and will, when once settled become one of the finest grazing and wheat-growing districts on the continent. The track of the C.P.R. is already laid down some twenty seven miles and by the end of the season it is expected will reach the junction at Vermilion, fifty-two miles from the mills. Speculators will find this a splendid field for investment whilst the farmer and emigrant will select it for a homestead in preference by far to the North-West. But onward we go, and passing along the coast come in full view of the Atick what Huron or Carribo Mountains, a region that still affords excellent sport for the visitor, so that after a summer's hunt he returns laden with the skins of beaver otter mink, carriboo, "Ayuhah" or moose, and deer. Almost every spot in this interesting portion is replete with stories and Indian romance. The terrible attacks upon Mohawks by the Chippewas off Spanish River and the atrocities committed by the remnants of the six nations are still recounted by the half breeds and those white settlers learned in Indian lore

But soon we pass Thessalon and land at the wharf of the Bruce mines, the oldest worked mines to pay on the lake, which are situated at the most northern extremity of Lake Huron, and almost at the mouth of the St. Mary's River in N lat. 46° 19 and W long 84° distance about 400 miles from Toronto. *The rocks on which the town is built contain strata of different kinds of copper ore, but the copper of the Bruce mines is generally a sulphuret in compact, dioretic rock. There is also a formation of amagdaloid quarzite, or glittering mica quartz. These mines are not at present in operation although the opportunity for the investment of capital is said to be freely offered. Right here there are thousands of tons of glittering quarzite crushed by the stamp mill into the size of a pea or bean which if in the hands of an enterprising company or speculator could be made to realize handsomely and furnish the finest walks and drives for our parks and public grounds of any on the continent. At present the quarzite may be had by the ton for merely the asking. Leaving the Bruce mines with its rocky shores hiding vast mineral wealth, with its fine farming country extending far towards the pole we call at a few ports on the fertile Island of St Joseph, and passing to the northward of Sugar Island ascend the Sault River and land at the famous Sault Ste

Marie. The town on the American side is situated on the Saint Mary's River, between Lakes Superior and Huron, just at the foot of the rapids, from whence it takes its name. In 1880 it comprised 2,550 inhabitants, but is growing steadily in population, being both the county seat of Chippewa county and a port of entry. The early history of this portion of the country is replete with incident; in 1641 the Jesuit missionaries first visited the falls, and in 1668 the illustrious Father James Marquette established the first permanent white settlement in Michigan on the site whereon this village now stands. Since that time the Jesuit missions have been maintained, but with varying fortunes, until the present. Here also, was established an important post of the American Fur Company, an able rival and formidable opponent of the Hudson Bay Company, and which served as a sort of headquarters for the Lake Superior trade, but although abandoned in 1848 the store and dock built by the company still stand, a little above the town. On the banks of the river stands Fort Brady, with large rolling parade grounds, neatly kept barracks, and officers' quarters; it presents a very pretty appearance from the river, and the visitor to the fort always finds a good reception and an enjoyable recreation in his inspection of the surroundings. The rapids above the town descend twenty feet in three quarters of a mile, and bear a very close resemblance to the cascades on the St. Lawrence River; they are about three quarters of a mile in width, and the scenery on either side is very beautiful; a cool breeze always fans the villages from the rapids, no matter how hot the weather may be elsewhere. The channel which separates the islands that skirt the river banks afford the finest trout fishing, while Indians, in their canoes or shallops, may always be seen strung along the foot of the falls catching whitefish with scoop nets; for the fish caught at the foot of the rapids are esteemed the finest in the north, and these Indians or half breeds can be hired at reasonable rates to take tourists to the trout streams, or over the rapids in their boats. The canal extending around the rapids and into Lake Superior, or rather into Waiskai Bay and Whitefish Bay, the outlets of the lake, is one mile in length, and is free for all vessels. There are two sets of locks, the last completed being the finest piece of canal architecture on the American continent, or perhaps in the world. The first was completed in 1855 and consists of two locks, seventy feet in width, and 350 feet long; the latter one consists of only one lock, is eighty feet in width, and 560 feet in length, and will lock the largest steamers navigating the upper lakes, giving them a rise of eighteen feet, and



DOWN THE RAPIDS.

emptying the entire chambers in fifteen minutes, the gates being worked automatically by machinery and hydraulic power. Back a few miles from the Sault is a fine section of farming country, and numerous farmers have chosen this portion, after being disappointed elsewhere. On the Canadian shore is the handsome little town of Sault Ste. Marie, which was formerly one of the most important of the Hudson Bay trading posts—that grand monopoly now becoming extinct—and will amply repay the time spent in visiting it. Other points of interest, easily accessible from the Sault, are Garden River, Indian reservation, and village on the Canadian shore; Waiska Bay Indian village, on the American side, twelve miles above the falls; Echo Lake, with its clear and beautiful waters, fifteen miles below, on the Canadian shore; Little Rapids, on the American side, where the river divides, passing each side of Sugar Island, where there is excellent fishing—trout, perch, and sun fish are caught here, and ducks are numerous, the deep and swift channels twine in a confusing net work around countless little islands, and days may be profitably expended in their exploration. Point Aux Pais, Point Iroquois, Gros Cap, and Taquameneau Bay are worthy of a visit, for new beauties in nature are constantly evolved by the visitor. The run down Ste. Marie River is a beautiful one, and may be compared to the Hudson or a portion of the Alleghany. Passing St. Joseph Island, belonging to Canada, we rush past Drummond Isle, which belongs to Michigan, and then the boat drifts into a labyrinth of islands, twisting, turning, and picking her way amongst them in a most confusing manner, then out into a broad, straight stream between low sandy shores, then again in a narrow gorge between bold bluffs, thence out into an open lake terminating in a narrow channel, meandering between high hills and once more we reach the head waters of Lake Huron, and are again seemingly upon the open sea, passing from time to time the steamers with their trails of smoke moving along like monarchs of the waves, or fleets of schooners with their snow-white sails bearing with them a portion of the wealth and commerce of the nation, whilst occasionally we are passed by one of the swift sailing and trim-looking yachts belonging to New York or Chicago, who have been taking advantage of the beautiful expanse of waters for a summer's cruise on the upper lakes in preference to the European trip, the boundless drapery of blue waters and blue sky melting into one along the far-off horizon. With fine weather and clear skies, we have ample opportunity on the trip of feasting the vision on as romantic scenery as any in the universe, grand in its proportions, and endlessly varied in its attractions. Still onward, around Bois Blanc Island, and we soon come in sight of the lights off Cheboygan River, and run up to the dock, amid vast piles of sawn lumber. Here ample time is allowed for a thorough inspection of the town. No town on the upper peninsula of Michigan has made such rapid strides within the past few years as that of Cheboygan. From a population in 1877 of but 850, it now contains some 4,000, with the finest docks and stores to be met with north of Port Huron. The fine blocks of business houses and excellent hotels testify to a vast amount of business prosperity, whilst the enormous stacks of piled lumber attest its rapidly increasing wealth. The output of lumber from this port alone last year amounted to over 100,000,000 feet, whilst during the winter was cut about 200,000 cedar posts, 200,000 rail road ties, and 500,000 cubic feet of timber, which is floated down the river to the harbour in the spring. There are no less than twelve regular lines of steamers calling at the port, and with the schooners, and the assistance of the M. C. R. R. and G. R. and I. R. R.'s the amount of freight moved daily is something enormous, ranking Cheboygan as the leading commercial city of the straits. Among the curious and valuable possessions of the town are her flowing wells, which are bored from twenty-five to seventy-five feet deep, when a pure cold vein of water is reached, which spouts from three to five feet above the ground as soon as the auger is removed. Several good fishing and hunting resorts are in close proximity, and Black River, Mullet Lake, Indian River and Burt Lake, all well-known to sportsmen, are within an hour or two's journey. In a few hours the passengers have returned on board, and again we are steaming out of the harbor and into the lake, and heading for the straits; but nearing the Straits of Mackinac the scenery becomes more and more enchanting, as if nature itself, already so lavish in her display, had resolved to outdo herself in the variety and sublimity of her works. From the low verdure-clad island, the high rocky bluff, the forest-crowned hill, the long sleeping promontory, to the magnificent palisade, every variety of scenery is presented to the bewildered and delighted gaze of the beholder; the eye never becomes weary of absorbing the fresh beauties of the ever changeful scenery, whilst life is added to the picture by the fleets of steamers and sailing vessels constantly passing up and down the lakes. But soon we run the eighteen miles, and the lovely Island of Mackinac looms up like a gigantic turtle from out of the placid waters of Lake Huron, and shortly we are rounding up for English landing, with its jutting promontories and deep bays jutting out on either hand but our gaze is at once riveted on a sight that can but be witnessed in this latitude. Many have gone into raptures over the sunsets off the Florida coast and in the Gulf of Mexico; but, with their fiery settings and blood-red clouds they pale before the cold and sublime spectacle of moonlight on the lake. From far to the eastern horizon over the still, dark waters of Lake Huron, gradually a light breaks over the blue vault of the starry heavens, and shortly the "Queen of Night" arises in all her majesty, shedding a dancing, glittering silver streak across the bosom of the mighty waters. Then the view is majestic and grand. Away to the eastward is seemingly an ocean, whilst to the westward the old town of Mackinac, nestling so cosily at the foot of the cliff with its pretty cottages and brilliantly illuminated summer hotels, the lights around the harbour, and the light houses on the adjacent islands, with the white buildings of the fort, combine and lend quite a charm to the approach at night. It seems as if the managers of the steamer company had selected the most beautiful island on the northern lakes for their objective point. The island itself lies in lat. 45° 51' N. and long. 84° 41' 22" W., situated some 400 miles W.N.W. from Collingwood surrounded by waters so pure, so clear, and crystal that a pebble can be seen on the sand thirty-feet below the surface of the water. Captain Dwight Kelton, of the U. S. Army, the historian of the island, and Col. P. Donan have probably aided more than any other authors in America in bringing this beautiful section of the country into prominent notice, and rendering the island familiar with the American people. From their volumes, the "Annals of Fort Mackinac" and "Mackinac Island" several exhaustive extracts are made. Authorities differ as to the origin and meaning of its full name "Machilimackinac." Many writers derive it from the Indian word "Me-che-me-kin-oc-e-nung-gonge," signifying "Great Turtle," from its peculiar shape. Wm. M. Johnston who wrote a series of articles nearly a quarter of a century ago, claims that the name was "Me-she-ne mock-e-nung-gonge" meaning "The island of the Giant Fairies." The Indian tradition being that Michapous "the Chief of Spirits" dwelt here a long time, and his dwelling was in a mountain on the border of a lake. It was here they assert that he first taught men to make nets for fishing, and here he collected the greatest supplies of fish. On the island he left spirits named "Imakinos," from which its name may be derived. It has in all ages been hallowed ground to the simple red men, whose gods and genii are supposed to have dwelt amid its solemn shades, and the fact is conclusive that the early fishermen and missionaries who first located on the island well understood how to take advantage and trade on the superstitions of their red brethren. The island itself is nearly nine miles in circumference, and towers, at its highest point, over three hundred feet above the waves that lave its snowy feet. The U. S. Government, with an appreciation for its wonderful attractions, has, with the exception of three small farms, reserved the whole island for a national park. The island itself is full of historical interest, and has filled an important place ever since the white man first set foot upon the new world, and here occurred many of the wild and thrilling incidents in the lives of Marquette, Hennepin, Niccollet, and La Salle. Three flags have waved over its domain—the flag of France from 1610 to 1761, when it came into possession of Great Britain, and yielded to the U. S. in 1796; retaken by the British in 1812, and again relinquished to the U. S. in 1814. The island itself is a vast labyrinthine tangle of miniature mountains, wild precipices, overhanging cliffs and crags, yawning caverns, strange rocky formations, tall finger-like pillars of stone hundreds of feet high, cataracts of dizzy height, leaping from perpendicular walls of gray and moss-grown rock far out into the lake below, glorious shelving beaches of sand and gravel, hard and smooth as a ballroom floor, on which one can drive or stroll for miles at a stretch, with the never-ceasing melody of plashing waters or occasional views of storm-lashed billows rivalling in the grandeur of their savagery the ocean at its maddest. Overlooking the bay, the tall white cliffs, with their background of waving forest, the fort, with its massive walls clinging picturesquely to the brow of the precipice, the straggling little town at its feet, the long rambling hotels, with their full length verandas above and below, the neat modern residences, with their grass plots and shrubbery, fountains and flowers, mingle among buildings that have been historic for three generations; and, as a frontispiece to it all the wide, smooth, gently-sloping beach of snowy sand on which the sunlit waters ever play, all combine to form a picture that, once seen, like Naples or Gibraltar, is never forgotten. On the edge of a perpendicular precipice of white limestone, a hundred and fifty feet high, just back of the town, is the fort, which in picturesqueness of location has no rival in the United States. It was established by the English after the destruction of old fort Michillimackinac by the French and Indians in 1763, and turned over to the United States in 1796. There are various ways of reaching the fort from the village, but probably the easiest is up "the steps," the view at the top being well worth the breath it costs to reach it, whilst the welcome extended by the officers of the garrison is ever remembered with pleasure by the visitor, and a ramble through the fort is not only a source of pleasure but instructive, and a few hours spent in inspecting the various block houses, the quarters, the armament and magazine and stockade is a privilege not always so generously accorded to visitors in other portions of the country. The flags of three nations have floated over the post of Michillimackinac, which has been the theatre of many a bloody tragedy. Its possession has been disputed by powerful nations, and its internal peace has continually been made the sport of Indian treachery and white man's duplicity—to-day chanting *te deums* beneath the ample folds of the fleur-de-lis, to-morrow yielding to the power of the British Lion, and a few years later listening to the exultant screams of the American eagle, as the stars and stripes float over the battlements on the "Isle of the Dancing Spirits." One of the officers of the present garrison is the genial, whole-souled Captain Dwight H. Kelton, well known as an author and the historian of the island. The house in which he lives is a hundred and ten years old, whilst everything about the place has a flavour of antiquity. Magnificent views of the surrounding lakes, channels, islands, forest, town, and shipping are to be obtained from every point on the lofty parapet, and no grander sight can be indulged in than the view of a sunrise or sunset from the fort. The great globe of crimson and gold seeming at its rising to burst up from the bosom of Lake Huron and at its setting to plunge headlong into the midst of Lake Michigan, casting a million prismatic tints of glorious light on wave and sky. The whole region around abounds in historic, legendary and poetic memories and reminiscences, and the many wild traditions peopling each rock and glen with spectral habitants combine to throw around Mackinac an interest and attractiveness unequalled by any other place on the western continent, and are fully described by Captain Kelton in his invaluable work "The Annals of Mackinac." The Lover's Leap, Robertson's Folly, the Arch Rock, and British Landing all have their legends or historical associations, even wilder than romance. But while we have been driving over the island, wandering over the old battle-fields, gazing into caverns or ascending the cliffs, time slips away, and soon we have the signal from the steamer, and all aboard for home is the word. So bidding adieu to the fairy island and our newly-formed friends with regret, soon we are once more steaming over the waters of the lake, *en route* to Collingwood, and the two days and a-half of return is pleasantly expended in the interchange of opinions between the passengers as to the relative merits and the beauties of the scenes through which we have passed so recently resolving that having imperfectly seen so much that next year we will visit this region again with the determination of making a more prolonged stay at the many attractive places *en route*. But all things earthly have an ending and by 10 p.m. on Friday the range lights off Collingwood come in view and an hour later we are moored at the wharf after six days' constant travel, amidst ever varying scenes, covering a distance of over eleven hundred miles, renewed in health and spirits, and rejoicing in the fact that the entire journey was performed for a far less sum than $20.00.

PARRY SOUND

On the bluff, elevated far above the waters of the Sound, stands the "Bellevedere," which crowns for so attractive an eminence, constructed especially for the entertainment of summer visitors. It has ample accommodation for over one hundred persons each room in the building is cool comfortable and well furnished and every advantage is taken of the refreshing breeze during the summer months, whilst the view attained is picturesque in the extreme From the western frontage the prospect is grand far away toward the setting sun stretches an unbroken sheet of water for a distance of some eight miles and a width between the islands on either side of over two miles. The water stretch in its features resembles somewhat the Kempenfeldt Bay and is an excellent sheet for boating, fishing, and pleasure sailing and as far as the eye can scan new beauties in the way of natural scenery seem constantly arising. On either sides are islands, veritable emeralds set in the glistening silver sea, and away to the southward wends the channel dotted with verdure-covered islands at the foot of the bluff are the bathing grounds, composed of crystallized white sand hard and firm extending in a gradual declivity far out into the waters of the Sound, thus affording the safest and most delightful bathing grounds in the province. The boat harbour is well sheltered, whilst just beyond are the camp-meeting grounds, capable of accommodating some thousands, and upon which several fine cottages have been lately built. Altogether the hotel bids fair to fill a long-felt want, its *cuisine* is excellent, and its charges are economical, and an earnest effort to please its guests is one of its chief characteristics The "Bellevedere" is managed by a company

THE SEGUIN HOUSE.

It has truly been remarked "that the comfort attendant upon a summer's outing depends upon the treatment met with at the hotels," but to experience a residence at the "Seguin" should certainly be sufficient to please the most exacting,—with comfortable rooms, inviting beds, and snowy linen; with a table loaded with the best the country affords; milk so rich with its golden cream that it would lead the average city visitor to suppose it liquid butter; fruits and berries so fresh that the bloom is still upon them and the aroma, that of the earth's richness, plainly discernable. The tender well-cooked meats and the firm well flavoured fish, add such a zest to the appetite of the visitor that even the most confirmed dyspeptic and cynic cannot but acknowledge that at last he has found a district in which enjoyment is not a myth. Everything in and about the hotel is under the eye and personal supervision of Mr. R. B. Armstrong. The fine kitchen garden supplies vegetables fresh for each meal; the conservatory, the flowers and decorations, whilst, should a drive be indulged in the stables furnish as fine horses as a party would wish to ride behind. The "Seguin" is probably the oldest and best known in this section; everything that can add to the comfort and enjoyment of the guest is carefully studied, whilst should it ever be his ill fortune to be away from home and ill, one of the few hotels that provides every comfort, with tender nursing, is the one presided over by the good-natured, whole-souled, genial R. B. Armstrong.

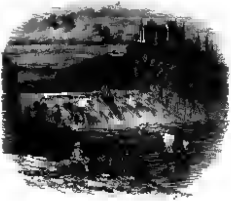
PENETANGUISHENE.

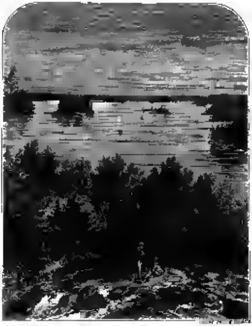
The lovely bay of Penetanguishene, from which the town is named, is one of the most exquisite sheets of water that can be conceived. Completely land-locked, about four miles in length by one mile in breadth, it lies a jewel of the deepest blue in its setting of verdure-clad hills. From the water's edge, the banks rise terrace above terrace to the height of about two hundred feet, save at the southern margin, where a bank of five hundred feet, clothed with oak, maple, birches and basswood, most charmingly mingled, shuts in the scene. At the foot of these banks, on the southern and western sides of the Bay, are several farms with their fields and orchards sloping down to the water's edge. In the south-eastern corner nestles the modern town of Penetanguishene, which has only sprung into existence in the last few years, and which is rapidly growing into a place of considerable importance. It is not more than eight years ago that it was only a fur-trading post, with a population mainly consisting of Indians and half-breeds, but the incoming of the North Simcoe railway soon made a vast change in it. Its buildings and factories will now compare favourably with many of the old established towns, and there is an air of stability and prosperity about it that is in violent contrast with its appearance of only a short time past. Northward from the mercantile portion of Penetanguishene and on the eastern shore of the bay, on all the promontories and vantage points, large sawmills and other factories are situated, and form a connecting link with the Ontario Reformatory for boys, which is situated at the extreme northern limit of the town. The drives to the Reformatory, whether we take the one skirting the waters of the bay or that which runs along the upper edge of the hill, are most lovely. But the situation of the Reformatory itself is the most beautiful of all the beautiful spots on this bay. The immense building is erected well up on the hillside, and round it are clustered the pretty cottages and lovely gardens of the officers and guards. Down at the water's edge at the entrance to the harbour are a group of the latter buildings, the remnants of the military glory of Penetanguishene, for it was at this spot that the military and naval station of Penetanguishene used to be situated. Here is the old officers' quarters of past days, and in the building amongst the many guests have rested some of the historical names of our own country—Franklin, Lords Morpeth, Prudhoe, Sydenham and others. Under the warden's residence, which is built at the verge of the cliff, lies the pretty little island known as "Magazine Island." In midstream and on it is still the old wooden building in which the powder used to be stored. Close to the island, and in the north-west basin directly opposite it, are four gun-boats which were sunk there prior to 1828. From the plateau in front of the warden's house, the view is superb. Looking south, a most perfect bird's-eye-view of the harbour and town is obtained, whilst northward, the outer harbour, with its three lighthouses and its breastwork of islands, presents a grand contrast.

But the history of this bay goes farther back than the military settlement. When the heroes of France came out to conquer this new world, Penetanguishene harbour was the site of two important towns of a powerful nature. The Huron Indians, from whom our noble lake is named, occupied this section of the country, and within a very circumscribed tract of country had a population of twenty-five thousand. In 1613 the great Champlain saw Penetanguishene Bay with its Huron towns, and as the result of his report the mission to the Hurons of 1634 was founded. Many brave and adventurous spirits came out from old France in those days, but amongst them all, soldiers or sailors, no truer or braver ones could there be than the gentle and devoted men who dedicated themselves to the task of spreading the knowledge of Christ amongst the Pagan Hurons. Canadians have cause to be proud of their forerunners. From time to time, this land of ours has been the scene of grand heroism and no one who has read the history of that mission which received its birth in Penetanguishene harbour two hundred and fifty years ago can withhold the just meed of honour and respect for the names of Brebeuf and his martyred comrades. It is with pleasure and pride that we can say that some due measure of honour is to be paid to their memory on the spot where they laboured. It is proposed in this, the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the mission, to erect a monument to their memory on the banks of Penetanguishene harbour, and before long from the lofty towers of the new church will stand out in bold relief the Cross whose story they came to tell, a grand and living memorial of the faith they died for and a noble and appropriate monument to the Christian martyrs.

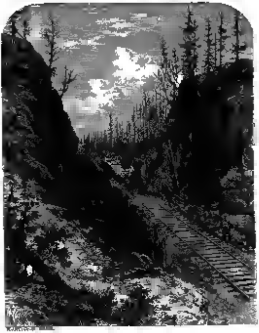
The mouth of Penetanguishene harbour is the portal of the magnificent island scenery which, commencing there, stretches in an unbroken chain for some hundred miles northward. Anything more beautiful and grand than this glorious archipelago cannot be conceived. Thirty thousand islands! with all their varied forms, barren and wooded, sandy or rocky, wind swept and storm polished—islands of every conceivable shape and form and size. Here, indeed, there is no danger of nature becoming hackneyed or monotonous, and the fishing and shooting is in keeping with the scenery—equally good and varied. The whole chain is a summer paradise in which all the beauties of the St. Lawrence and Muskoka scenery are combined with the cooling breezes of Lake Huron. And oh! timid sailor, best of all, you can enjoy a storm from the deck of your boat in the sure knowledge that no wind can stir up a sea in these sheltered channels.

Penetanguishene abounds with interesting drives and walks, whilst the number of short water excursions that can be made from it is almost limitless. Back of the town, there are yet many hundreds of acres of hardwood bush, affording the most delightful rambling grounds for the little ones, cool and shady in the hottest weather. To the tired resident of the city, looking for a healthy country resting place, Penetanguishene with all its varied attractions, offers a delightful summer home. Its hotels are excellent, and one particularly, the "Georgian Bay House" has been especially built to accommodate the summer guests. From its cool balconies facing the west and the water, the health-giving breezes of the Georgian Bay can be most fully enjoyed. No better headquarters could be chosen by the tourist than this town, lying as it does at the gates of the island scenery of Lake Huron; whilst the hearty welcome extended by the Mayor, H. V. Keating, Esq., and the leading citizens, leaves a lasting and pleasant impression on the minds of the summer visitors.





AMONG THE ISLANDS



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W. CLOW is an authority on water and sporting matters, and the owner of the celebrated water dog "Jessie," and is at all times ready to supply information and animals for the use of sporting visitors and camping parties.

The Hunting Region of Ontario.

Some love to roam
Where the dark seas foam
And the wild winds whistle free
But a chosen band
In a mountain land
And a life in the woods for me.

"It is a fine day—let us go out and kill something" is the sentiment put into the mouth of the typical John Bull by some cynical Frenchman. There is a measure of truth in the sarcasm. Call it a survival of savagery if you will, but a passion for the wild sports is one of the most universal instincts of our nature. There are few indeed even of the most humane and enlightened who do not feel something of this desire for the wild and stirring life of the hunter and the fisherman. Christopher North, sportsman to the backbone, says in his well known "Recreations," speaking of his early training amid the grand Highland scenery teeming with moorland game: "On the wings of joy we were borne over the bosom of Nature, and learned all things worthy and needful to be learned by instinct first, and afterwards by reason. To look at a wild creature—winged with feathers or mere feet—and not desire to destroy or capture it, is impossible to passion—to imagination—to fancy." The Frenchman was right. Witness the eagerness with which tens of thousands of young men—yes, and older ones as well, every year seek a brief respite from the cares of city life, and plunge into the wilderness ready to find a pleasure in unaccustomed fatigues and hardships in order to gratify their natural taste for the triumphs of the hunter which generations of the artificial life of civilization has not been able wholly to obliterate.

With the rapid increase of population both in Canada and the States it is necessary for those who would enjoy the delights of hunting and fishing with any appreciable measure of success to go farther afield. There is little real sport to be had in close proximity to the large centres of population, or to the thickly settled rural districts, where the forests, which once afforded shelter for the game, have fallen before the ruthless axe, and the streams are in consequence so reduced in volume during the summer months that the fish have disappeared. Such localities may furnish pleasant enough "summer board" for those who desire nothing more than dreamy idleness, fresh air, and an opportunity to display the airs and graces of a city masher before the rustic belles. Those of more energetic dispositions who take stock in the promises of "good fishing and hunting" appended to many advertisements of summer board in old settled districts will be apt to find them a delusion and a snare. There is a legend of a newly arrived English emigrant who was met in full panoply of double barrelled gun and game bag in the Queen's Park, Toronto, and accosted a passer by to know "if there was any game in this 'ere wood, you know." It is not a more unlikely place to look for game than some of the country resorts where the region for miles has been stripped of its timber, and where the anxious sportsman no doubt will find any amount of "hunting" in the literal sense of the word, but nothing else.

No; to know the real pleasures afforded by Canadian wild sports it is necessary to leave villages and thickly-settled districts behind and push on into the wilderness. The Muskoka and Georgian Bay region is rough and rugged, cultivable only in patches here and there among its rocky shores, intersected in every direction by streams and water courses, and covered by forests thinned out in places by the lumberman, but destined to remain uncleared because of the sterility of its soil—yet, owing to the construction of railroads and the establishment of steamboat lines, easy of access from the cities, remains a natural park and game preserve in its natural wildness. It is the locality which above all others offers to those in search of rest or recreation, sport or scenery, the advantages they seek. Here lovers of the beautiful find every variety of scene in its piled up and frowning masses of rock, its broad expanse of lake and river dotted with myriad isles, its forests gloomy with the shade of massive pines or breaking into leafy glades where the mellow sunlight falls on the lighter verdure of beech, maple, and poplar, its rushing cataracts and smoothly gliding streams. Here when the early frosts have decked the woodlands in the most gorgeous hues of the fall, forest and lake re-echo to the sound of the rifle, the baying of hounds, and the hilarious shouts and laughter of many a jovial hunting party whose camp-fires may be seen at evening glimmering on every side across the watery vista. This great pleasure and hunting ground of Ontario though yearly becoming better known is yet far from being as thoroughly appreciated by the thousands in search of a locality combining natural beauty, readiness of access and abundance of game and fish as it should be. To those who visit Muskoka with sport in view a knowledge of the game law of Ontario is important as it will enable them to regulate the time of their trip so as to avoid infringing on the close season. The following is a brief summary of the leading provisions of

THE GAME LAW

The time during which the principal species of game may legally be hunted and killed is as follows

Deer elk moose and cariboo from October 1st to December 15th

Grouse pheasants prairie fowl and partridge from September 1st to January 1st

Wild turkeys and quail from October 1st to January 1st.

Woodcock, from August 1st to January 1st.

Snipe from August 15th to January 1st.

Mallard grey duck black duck and wood duck from August 15th to January 1st

Other duck swans, or geese, from August 15th to May 1st

Hares from September 1st to March 1st

Beavers muskrats sables martins otters and fishers, from November 1st to May 1st and mink from November 1st to April 1st

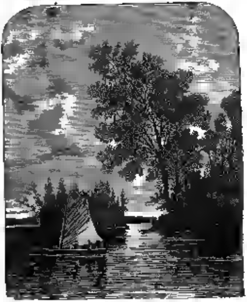
Trapping is forbidden excepting for the fur bearing animals mentioned above and the use of batteries swivel guns sunken punts or night lights, for killing wild fowl is prohibited. So is the use of poison for any animal.

The penalties for infraction of the law are a fine of not more than $50 nor less than $10 in the case of deer and the larger game and of not more than $25 nor less than $5 in other cases

OUTFIT

It is not advisable for a party of hunters or other campers-out to encumber themselves with too elaborate an outfit embracing articles of doubtful utility. The more simply they are equipped the easier it will be to strike camp, and the less baggage there will be to transport. In England, where sport has been reduced to a science, and every species of game must be encountered with its special and appropriate paraphernalia of destruction, they have got the technical ethics of the field down to a very fine point. "Why didn't you shoot that partridge?" asked an American of an English sportsman, seeing that he had unaccountably permitted a tempting opportunity to pass unimproved. "Couldn't think of it, my deah fellah," responded the Briton; "I'm shooting woodcock to-day, and haven't my partridge shooting coat on, so it would be awfully bad form, you know?" It is hardly likely that any of those attracted to the Muskoka wilds will attach as much importance to the etiquette of the chase as this. A heavy tweed or woollen suit will be found best adapted for roughing it, and for foot wear, a pair of moccasins and another of heavy hunting shoes. For hunting in timber, a good Winchester rifle is preferable. In frosty weather, the spring holds out better than those of some others. For shot guns the Parker will serve as well as any. It is well to have two knives—a large bladed pocket knife for skinning purposes, and a good sheath knife for general use. An adequate culinary outfit comprises a double frying pan, which can be used as an oven, a set of iron camp kettles, two iron dogs, for kettles to rest on, tin cups and plates, knives, forks, and spoons, and an axe and hatchet. Those who desire something more elaborate can procure a camp-stove and utensils.

For rations, the staples are bacon and flour. The former will furnish the necessary fat for cooking game and fish. A supply of canned meats may be taken to provide variety in case of the proverbial "fisherman's luck." Barley, rice, hominy and grits will be found a useful addition to the bill of fare, and have the advantage of containing a good deal of nutriment in small compass. Of course sugar, tea, and coffee will not be overlooked. The best way to carry eatables is to pack them in canvass bags, which will stand a great deal of rough handling. Fishing rods and tackle—not forgetting spoon bait for bass, pike and maskalonge, which abound in the lakes and rivers—form an important part in the equipment. As to tents, that is a matter to be regulated according to the size of the party, their tastes and the means at their disposal. The Chimo Club of Toronto, the Garfield Club of Allegheny City, Pa., and numerous other clubs, who annually camp in this region, bring their own outfit, even to the necessary boats and canoes; but for the especial convenience of families and small parties, a number of wooden summer cottages have been placed on Isle Mowat, one of the most picturesque islands on the Georgian Bay, and are for rent at $10 per month, or $25 for the season. Here the family can live in peace, enjoying a most refreshing summer holiday, the steamer acting as a market boat, bringing supplies, mail, and every necessary to those whose residence is thus made as free as possible from every care of the bustling world. Penetanguishene, which is reached in a few hours by rail from Toronto or Hamilton, is the favorite "jumping off place" of civilization for the Georgian Bay tourist, health or pleasure seeker, and the central point of departure for pleasure travel northward. Hither the party, supposing them duly equipped for a few weeks of backwoods life, will do well to direct their course, if only for the sensation of a sail among the islands of the Georgian Bay—a route which many tourists declare far superior to the world famed Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, as it certainly far surpasses it in the number of islands, amounting not to one but to many thousands. The best plan for those who wish to see as much of the region as possible is to go by this route and return by way of Lakes Joseph, Rosseau and Muskoka, taking the Northern Railway, or *vice versa*. The little steamer *Chicoutimi* plies between Penetanguishene and Parry Sound through the inside channel among the islands of the Georgian Archipelago, being light of draught, drawing less than six feet of water. It would be impossible for a larger vessel to make the intricate passage among reefs and islands and sunken rocks with safety. Leaving the mainland looming up behind, a long stretch of lofty, heavily timbered land rising gradually from the shore, the tourist enters the open waters of the Georgian Bay. Before him rise in green beauty a number of small islands from the dark waters, among which the vessel is soon gliding on her sinuous way; there is an indescribable charm about this northern scenery. The air is so pure, so fresh, so invigorating, and there is a sensation of newness and expansiveness upon everything. The labyrinthine intricacies of the course require the ceaseless exercise of vigilance on the part of the helmsman. The channel often appears completely land locked, but an unexpected detour to the right or left reveals the outlet. There are islands innumerable on every hand—islands till you can't rest—large islands and small islands—round islands and long islands—bare islands and wood clad islands—islands comprising a patch of rock a foot or two square—and islands whose



NEAR ISLE MOWAT.

hundreds of acres are indistinguishable from the wooded shores of the adjoining mainland. The vessel proceeding on her course, skirts the inside coast of Minnecognashene, which in the Ojibbeway signifies Blueberry Island—a famous camping ground for tourists and hunters in pursuit of the wild fowl with which this neighborhood abounds. It is covered with a scanty growth of pine. A circular little cove with a shelving sandy beach makes a splendid landing place. About half way on the trip to Parry Sound is Moon River Harbour, otherwise known as Indian Harbor, a long passage behind some of the larger islands. Then appears a long stretch of more monotonous scenery, of which a succession of low lying, rocky islands clothed with stunted pines, form the most salient feature. Long formidable reefs stretch far out into the bay and here and there a steady dashing of spray marks a sunken rock. The channel winds away among the islands nearer the shore which now show large granite boulders, seamed and cracked with fissures in every direction by the action of the frequent bush fires. The roughness and savage wildness of the nearer view is toned and softened down in the more distant prospect in which tree and rock and watery horizon are touched with a mellowing violet haze. When the weather is clear far in the offing to the west a few distant islands known as the Western Islands are to be descried presenting a weird mirage like effect, as though suspended in the air. Further on to the north is a large tract of fire scarred land, hundreds of acres of dead standing timber and bare rock. The coast for some distance is full of deep bays and indentations. The water near the shore lies calm and unruffled in green still lagoons separated from the channel by islands and long rocky ledges. Nine miles from Parry Sound the Narrows is reached where the passage is only some forty feet in width, owing to a reef which runs out nearly across the channel and which is now being both widened and deepened.

The scene changes. The open bay is no more visible and the greater height of the land brings out the more striking effects of the landscape. Now we pass a bold projecting height, with cedars, poplars and pines clinging between the interstices of the rugged granite. Little sedgy rocks and inlets rich in a rank growth of vegetation of brilliant verdure are frequent—the favorite haunts of mallard and wild duck—a veritable sportsman's paradise. Then the distant hills and headlands rise up like solid masses of green from the tops of which project the lance points of the sentinel pines. Tracts of fire swept rock, leaving the dead pine trunks standing conspicuous amidst a second growth of poplar or young oak trees, with their yellowish green foliage, alternate with the forest primeval, where the shores show the graceful feathery cedar, the white trunks and delicate frondage of the birch, the brilliant emerald of the spreading beech, and the sombre scant leaved pine and hemlock. Opposite Parry Sound, on the western side of the channel, lies Parry Island, occupied by a small band of Ojibbeways as a reservation. Their log houses and clearings are to be seen at intervals along the shore as the vessel follows the tortuous windings of the channel in and out among the islets which dot its course. These Indians often serve as guides and assistants to hunting parties starting from this point, and from their intimate knowledge of all localities in the neighborhood, and the resorts and habits of the different varieties of game, their aid will be found very useful.

A description of some of the leading features of Parry Sound has already been given. It is a pretty village, surrounded by hills, and rising on a gradual slope from the harbor, which is one of the finest in the Dominion. The population is about 1500. Mr William Beatty, largely engaged in the lumbering industry, is an extensive land owner in the neighborhood, being the original proprietor of the land on which the village stands, and who has kindly opened the beautiful park with its walks and drives free to all visitors.

Here the tourist will find excellent hotels, and should he not wish to reside in the vicinity or on one of the numerous islands so near at hand, he can rest and ramble at ease until the hunting party get together, when a start will be made for the Maganetawan or Lake Nipissing districts, the wagons hired to transport the camp and provisions, the cooks and guides engaged, and the trip commences over the rocks and hills of McDougall and McKellar. Deer, bear, quail, ducks and geese are met with, and every once in awhile a beaver meadow is struck, where these busy animals may be found in close proximity. Along or above the projected line of railway to Burk's Falls, any quantity of game is to be found.

The ordinary species of deer which abounds in the Ontario backwoods is known as the red and white tailed and Virginian deer. Its range is extensive, reaching from the Saskatchewan to the Gulf of Mexico, and from the Atlantic seaboard to the Rocky Mountains. Deer is emphatically the game of the Parry Sound and Nippissing districts.

and despite the war of extermination waged upon them by hunters, settlers, and Indians, their numbers do not appear to show any diminution. The deer has a quick graceful motion, and when pursued bounds lightly away with his tail erect. For killing deer some hunters prefer the rifle and others the shot gun, charged with buckshot. When the latter is used for long range shooting, care should be taken to aim sufficiently high, as heavy shot falls more rapidly than the smaller grains. The deer feed at night on the grass and any crops that may be growing on the outskirts of the timber—lying close during the day. On the approach of cold weather, they browse on oaks, hazel bush, and willows, and in mid-winter on white pine and tamarac.

There are several methods of hunting deer. In still hunting the game is followed by his tracks in the snow until overtaken and shot. In the earlier part of the season a common practice is to lie in wait for the prey when he is chased by the dogs. The course a deer will be apt to take if pursued is well known to hunters of experience, as they have regular paths through the woods. When this method is followed the hunters station themselves at intervals along the run and wait until the baying of the hounds warns them that the game is approaching. Concealed behind rocks or trees the sportsman can often obtain a very close shot at the flying deer. Several hunting parties in former years have brought their dogs along in order to drive the deer to water and thus kill them in the lakes, but the settlers and most of the hunters denounce this method as unsportsmanlike and the practice is consequently frowned down.

The methods of hunting the "jumping deer" are various, but not sufficiently refined upon, so far as I know, to be reduced to a system. Some try to run them by dogs, but the absence of distinct runways makes this method unsatisfactory. Stalking is what is most common.

A half-breed who kills several "jumpers" every year states that one of these creatures will jump into a thicket and lie flat in the snow. He professes that he shoots most of his "jumpers" while they are in this position. To come up with the "jumpers" is not most easy and satisfactory for the reason that they mix their tracks so much. The red deer of Ontario and Quebec rarely mix their tracks unpursued until just before lying down.

The "jumpers" are about a third larger than the ordinary red deer. Hearing them spoken of the "little jumping deer" I have sized

DEER RUN

dozens or scores, and find that the does run from 120 to 160 pounds and the bucks from 190 to 240 pounds. These are not the blacktail deer, which with us go up to to 280, two of ours bucks weighing 387. A "jumper" is terrified by hounds beyond reconciliation. Moose and elk, when dogged by either hound or man, strike for the mountains a great distance from which they are not often found.

There are a good many bears in the more unsettled portions of the district. The black bear is a fur bearing animal in more senses than one, for unless attacked or urged by the pangs of extreme hunger he rarely molests mankind, but of course if you trouble Bruin there is apt to be trouble brewin and you are hardly likely to escape unarmed. These bear (some might call them thread bare) jokes recall the verbal atrocity perpetrated by a "smart Aleck" who formed one of a last season's hunting party. A bear having been killed and skinned the occasion inspired him to enquire, "How much cold will a bare bear bear?" He was so pleased with his wit that he kept repeating it to everybody for a day or two until effectually silenced by the retort "About as much as the bear bore bore." On another occasion the same punster on being told that Indians never lost their way in the bush, but by observing how the moss grew on the trees and rocks were able to strike a bee line to camp remarked, "Yes, that circumstance explains the hymn

The heathen in his bee-lined ness
Bows down to wood and stone."

His comrades did not kill him. They merely landed him on a desolate island and left him there.

But this is irrelevant. *Revenons a nos moutons* or rather *a nos ours*. A little pleasantry is all very well in its way, as the man observed when he was asked to take a drink, but now let us be serious in our treatment—as the other fellow was who asked him. The black bear is short in body and walks with a shambling gait. His legs are long and very powerful, and woe to the victim, whether human or four footed, who comes within their sweep or is locked in the terrible grip of his hug. The vitality of the bear is immense and great caution is necessary in approaching a wounded animal or in attempting to shoot him at close quarters, unless killed or disabled at the first shot he is likely to prove an ugly customer. He is cunning, too, in his methods of escape when hard pressed or over-matched by his pursuers. When the snow is on the ground he has been known to go back on his tracks for some distance and then making a leap to one side completely baffle his pursuers who in the excitement of the chase have followed up the first trail and found it to lead nowhere.

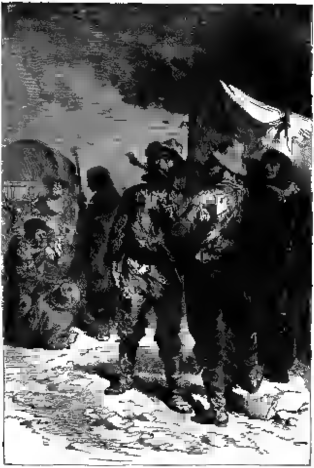
The old settlers and hunters of the Parry Sound districts are full of bear stories illustrating the courage tenacity and resources of Bruin—and those who know him most intimately are most lothe to interfere with him rashly—inexperienced hunters are not always so prudent. Two or three summers ago a young American tourist encamped with a party of friends near the head of Lake Rosseau, when alone some distance from camp encountered a black bear. Raising his rifle he fired hurriedly and though ordinarily an excellent shot missed his aim. The bear pursued him, and as his only chance of escape he managed by hard squeezing to crawl into a hollow log just large enough to admit his body. Baffled of his prey the bear after a survey of the situation cooly sat down and maintained a close watch upon the aperture. It had become a contest of endurance between the bear and the man and the imprisoned hunter hoped the demands of hunger would in time hasten Bruin's departure and free him from his narrow prison. But hours passed away and the bear showed no disposition to quit the spot. Shortly before dusk he was joined by another of his species and what was the horror of the unlucky hunter to see the second bear relieve the first as sentry over him, while the other walked away to look for food or water. A weary night was passed by the sportsman who when morning dawned, found the grim sentinel still at his post. The first bear shortly afterwards came up and took his turn at standing guard. The victim lost hope and began to look forward to death by slow starvation when he heard the shouts of his comrades who had come in search of him. Answering their cries he soon had the unutterable satisfaction of hearing a rifle shot and seeing the foe which had caused him so much terror roll over in its death agonies.

Another narrow escape is related by a guide who states that on one occasion while travelling the bush near Maganetawan late in the fall, he was suddenly seized by a bear which sprang at him before he had time to shoot. The animal was no doubt emboldened by hunger. The man gave himself up for lost but just before the bear inflicted the fatal hug, he had sufficient presence of mind to squirt a stream of tobacco juice into one of the animal's eyes. Uttering a howl of rage and pain the bear relaxed his grasp for an instant, when the guide sprang back a few paces and fired, inflicting a fatal wound.

In shooting a bear the white horseshoe on the breast is considered the best spot to aim at. A ball entering there and penetrating either upward or horizontally proves mortal. Behind the shoulder, quite low down, is another vulnerable point, the region of the heart being easily reached by a well aimed bullet from this direction. If dogs are employed any ordinary cur that has sufficient courage to snap at his heels is the best animal for the purpose. The bear gets worried by these close and persistent attacks and will generally climb the most convenient tree where he can do no harm to the hunters, who can then attack him at an advantage.

BEAVER MEADOW.

On the approach of cold weather the bear seeks a suitable dormitory for his long winter's sleep. His favorite location is the cavernous hole formed at the base of an uprooted tree which he enlarges by digging with his paws. They are frequently found inside hollow logs or trees where their presence is betrayed by a steamy vapor ascending from the place of their retreat in still weather. Being dazed and stupid when aroused from hibernation they are more easily killed than in their normal wide awake condition. Professional hunters often capture the bear by the "deadfall" or steel trap, but it is not necessary here to go



MINERS AND INDIANS

into the details of these unsportsmanlike though perhaps necessary practices. No inexperienced hunter, unless attacked, should think of attempting to shoot a bear alone, on account of the risk incurred in case of missing or but slightly wounding the game. In case of meeting a bear whose intentions appear pacific it is better to conclude with the Western hunter of the legend, that you "haint lost no bear," assume an attitude of indifference and remember that you have an engagement elsewhere.

OUR NEW TERRITORY

Arriving in the Nipissing district, and on the hunt for still larger game, we cross the Nahmanitagong river and encamp upon its banks long enough to supply the cook with some of the excellent speckled trout which abound in its pools. Then we make for the portage between Upper Trout lake and Lake Nipissing and shape our course for Smoke river or Tomikameo, thence up the eastern bank and around the head of Maskanongawaganing lake before striking a course west, north west, over the watershed or height of land, and into the James bay district. Around here are bear, deer and occasionally reindeer, whilst wild fowl flock in myriads to the marshes during the season when cranberries are plentyful, and this section will especially interest our speculators and investors in Mining lands, for with the outcroppings and seemingly attractive lodes visible every few miles, regrets are indulged in that we did not visit and invest in this region before. In this section, a portion of the formerly disputed territory, and lately acquired by the decision of the Privy Council in the famous Boundary award which, after years of earnest battling, was decided in favor of the position taken by the Hon. Oliver Mowat, the champion of Ontario's rights, are indications of almost every mineral with the exception of coal, and the speculator coming out with honest intentions will find abundant opportunities for good investments either by buying mineral rights or obtaining patents for Crown lands. Gold and silver has been found. Copper in portions of the region is in abundance and of excellent quality. Mica has been taken out close to the surface. Graphite, phosphates, and molybdenum of the purest quality is found in great abundance. Lead abounds in seemingly inexhaustible quantities whilst this whole region is most prolific in iron, both magnetic and metallic

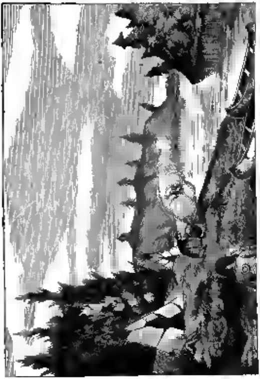
Hermatite is also found in considerable quantities, and the whole country hereabouts will undoubtedly become upon the completion of the projected lines of railways a vast field offering a rich harvest for enterprise and capital From this district to the fall of land extending north indefinitely and west until it recedes in a gradual slope to the James bay are the rocky ranges composed of Laurentian gneiss, with crystaline limestones crystaline schists, with dolomites, serpentines and conglomerites with the fossiliferous limestone, and it is between these ranges that game is still plentiful but the apparent difficulty of approach leaves the section comparatively free from visiting parties of sportsmen, for with lots of loose rock and some hard clambering the average hunter generally in a fit of generosity gives his chance of exploration to some other fellow It was throughout this region that the Hudson Bay Company found a fine field in which to collect the skins which formed the freights of their vessels to Europe from the ports on the Hudson's bay and this is the stamping ground of the Ayubah or Moose although they like the Carriboo, Elk and Buffalo have been so hunted by both whites and Indians and company servants as to be only found now in small scattered bands.

MOOSE

J H Beatty in speaking of these noble animals says

The Moose with their heavy palmette antlers large head peculiar muzzle long legs deep cleft foot and shambling gait distinguishes them from the rest of the deer family, and their roaming nature and solitary habits gives a fascination to the huntsman that is not felt in following all kinds of game When at bay the Moose fights savagely striking in every direction with the fore feet and like the Government mule occasionally lets out behind The home of the Moose may be said to be between the 45 and 50 parallels and the range extensively from the Atick wat Huron or Carriboo mountains along the Upper Nipissing Ottawa and Mattawa districts through the north of Quebec and thence to Labrador In summer Moose are found in the bottoms near running water they are good swimmers and stand for hours in deep water keeping off insects and feeding on aquatic plants, they also are frequently found in the marshes and tamarac swamp and amid the deepest seclusion of the forest. When their horns begin to harden in August they become restless and visit the ridges at night. In the latter part of September the rutting begins, and they leave the bottoms for the hills. The bulls are then in finest condition and parade the ridges until the trails are easily seen. For about three weeks they seem to travel continually going the round regularly over their scraping grounds and have short cuts from ridge to ridge, so in order to get a good shot and bring down his game, the hunter must climb a tree at evening or at daybreak for moose are quick of sight and keen of smell. A side shot position should be taken, for when the quarry appears he is generally on a slow trot, but stops to listen on the tops of ridges. A heavy breech loading rifle should be used and the game shot in the shoulder on a line with the fore leg. It is a habit amongst experienced hunters never to shoot carelessly at any kind of large game, the first shot is generally sent with precision as it is of more value to the hunter than several chance shots when the game has been alarmed and going furiously away, and a good still hunter seldom wastes a cartridge when hunting in timber but his best chance is when stalking, for the game is easily frightened and when fairly started, unless headed, is seldom killed. When the running season is over they collect into small bands and browse in the bottoms and on the side hills feeding on small shrubbery of which willow, poplar, hazelbush, swamp maple, and black birch seem to be preferred. The first heavy snowstorm is a signal for the moose to start out and scour the country for winter feeding ground and they generally select a valley with a good growth of sprouts, well protected from wintry blasts by pine timber, or hills, there they browse on tamarac, white pine and the lungus growth found on maple and birch trees until the next deep snow falls, when the whole kaviyard of moose becomes walled in and yarded for the winter.

How to hunt moose and elk is a question which every second man will essay to settle in the briefest manner. The infrequency of meeting these animals partly accounts for the difficulty of stating method, together with their marvellous celerity of movement and staying power. It is but a short experience that one can get from a single interview, unless in such a case as that of startling a moose in a thicket without its knowing where you are and upon your opening fire its circling round you evidentally more bewildered every shot



SNAKE RIVER

Whether a moose will condescend to jump or by any means leave the trot is a question of which I should like to hear something from one who really knows. It is believed by many that the elk travel—until the snows are somewhat deep—for many miles and then retrace across the valley and over the hills and far away to another favorite haunt. If this be a fact light gleams in upon many of the mysteries connected with good runs but no hide or hair. But the

WAPITI OR ELK

noble in size, magnificent in form, with beautiful spreading antlers, he has been called the monarch of the deer family, but like the moose are becoming very scarce. They usually travel in bands but when unmolested go in single file, leaving a long straight trail easily followed. They are very timorous in their nature and their perfect sight and delicate scent often prevent the hunter from stalking them successfully. When shot at from ambush they huddle together like mountain sheep and then make a grand stampede for the hills. They are easily approached from leeward under cover, and when surrounded the band becomes confused and run so recklessly that they can be fired at from several points. At evening when feeding on the outskirts of the timber is the hunter's best time.

ANTELOPE

are still occasionally found all the way from the Saskatchewan in the North West and Keewatin and Manitoba, through Algoma and Northern Ontario down to the borders of Quebec and Labrador. Their favorite haunts are the foot hills and table lands of the lower ranges, and like the deer they often cross from one range to another. The rutting season in September is the best time in which to obtain good shots and a heavy rifle of 44-calibre with telescopic sights is the one needed, but for those who do not wish to stray far from camp the fox, rabbits, hares and squirrels which abound will afford ample sport and both fur and meat for sustenance. If the region of the watershed has proved far enough north for our hunting party the best route on return is to make for the trail between Matagamishing and Lake Wahnapitaeping, thence crossing the north east and south east channels of French river, once more arriving on the eastern coast of the Georgian bay, there unloading on to the boat or steamer, soon arrive at Parry Sound

THE PREMIER AND HIS CABINET

The many victories gained by the Province of Ontario and the admirable management of its affairs since the accession of the Mowat Government. The accumulation of millions of dollars whilst other sections of the Dominion have been running almost irretrievably in debt, has awakened a desire in leaders of the sister provinces to emulate the system pursued by the Government of Ontario. The signal success of Mr. M. was before the Privy Council of Great Britain in the matter of Escheats, the prevailing of his interpretation of the law as regards the "Rivers and Streams," and more recently the famous decision embracing the "Boundary Award," by which the Province gains some 100,000 square miles of territory, and his great reputation as a constitutional lawyer, with his far seeing perspicuity, has brought forward the admirers of his policy from every portion of the Dominion.

The millions of dollars in the Provincial exchequer and the apparent prosperity of its citizens, have altogether, combined to place our system at the head of any on the continent, thus making it the cynosure of the more ambitious rulers and aspirants of the other members of Confederation. A passing glance at the members whose semblance occupies our frontispiece, will acquaint our readers with the brave defenders of Ontario's rights.

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL.

Hon. Oliver Mowat was born in Kingston, Ontario, in the year 1820, and educated in that city, where he studied law with Sir John A. Macdonald and Mr. Justice Burns. He was called to the Bar of Upper Canada in 1842, and created a Queen's Counsellor in 1856, since which time he has occupied nearly every position of trust and honor within the gift of the people, being a member of the Toronto University Senate, a Bencher of the Law Society of Ontario, a member of the Toronto City Council, was a Commissioner for Consolidating Public General Statutes for Canada and Upper Canada, respectively, was member of the Quebec Union Conference, President of the Evangelical Alliance, Provincial Secretary under the Brown-Dorion regime, and Vice Chancellor of Upper Canada, from which he resigned in October, 1872, in order to form a new Administration in Ontario, and was at once appointed a member of Executive Council and Attorney General for the Province. He occupied a seat for South Ontario in the Canadian Assembly from 1867 to 1864 and was returned for present seat by acclamation Nov., 1872 and re-elected at each general election since that time. He is peculiarly a favorite of the people of Ontario who have not failed to discover his legal competency, business-like habits, sanguine temperament and acuteness which enables him invariably to conquer for the cause he undertakes. In stature he may be termed of medium height with a compact and well knit frame; but there is a peculiar mellowness about his voice and a seeming sweetness in his smile. Thought is apparent in his brow and the sign of pure benevolence in the beaming of his bright, unclouded eye. His attitude and gesture are easy and every movement is seemingly controlled by a dignified and natural grace. His countenance is open with a look of unconquerable good humor and contains an expression of magnanimous frankness, that in the enforcement of any cause which he undertakes to advocate invests him with such a semblance of sincerity as to lend to his assertion of fact or to his vindication of good principle an irresistible force, while the authoritative ease and perspicuity with which he states and illustrates his opinions before the highest tribunals, impress upon the casual observer the fact that he is some high legal functionary appearing on behalf of the people of his province not so much to debate the question before the court, as to testify in respect to the law that should decide it and of apparent conviction and good faith. We may well apply to the Hon. Oliver Mowat the words of Cicero when commending one of the orators of Ancient Rome: *In Scauri oratione sapientis hominis et recti gravitas summa et naturalis quaedam inerat auctoritas non ut causam sed ut testimonium dicere putares*. The Premier is now in his 65th year, hale, hearty and vigorous, an indefatigable worker with every appearance of years of usefulness yet remaining to devote to promoting the interests of his people.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY

Hon. Arthur Sturgis Hardy, Provincial Secretary, is also to the manor born and descended on both sides from families of U. E. Loyalists. He was called to the Bar and appointed a Q. C. in 1876, is a Bencher of the Law Society of Ontario, was first returned for present seat in April 1873, and re-elected by acclamation at each general election since that time. His present appointment dates from 1877. Like Hardy, Admiral Nelson's friend and companion, he is a staunch and unwavering supporter of his chieftain, and a thorough Liberal in its full breadth of meaning and significance. In Parliament he takes rank as a ready debater, witty and ironical, with a fine natural seam of generous sentiment running through his oratory. His extempore replies are quick reasoning and acute, whilst the speeches delivered, after due time for preparation, enchain attention and finally win the applause even of his antagonists, whilst the subject of attack writhes under the severity of the metaphorical lashing administered. His style is vigorous and copious, whilst his fluency of thought and language, his versatility, perpetual gayety and good temper proclaim him at once a most popular member of the Ministry, a jovial, social and familiar gentleman. In matters of friendship, business transactions or promises, his word is his bond, implicitly given and redeemed.

HON C F FRASER

Commissioner Public Works

Is a native of Brockville, Ont., being born in that village in 1838. He studied law with the Hon A N Richards, Q.C., and was called to the bar of Upper Canada in 1865; appointed a Queen's Counsellor in 1876; was Bencher of the Law Association of Ontario, and president of the Brockville Catholic Literary Association. He was also one of the originators of the Ontario Catholic League; was appointed a member of the Executive Council in 1873, and acted as Provincial Secretary and Registrar until April 1874. On his appointment to office he was returned for the riding of South Grenville, and latterly at the general election for Brockville. He is also one of the directors of the Ontario Bank. Tall in stature, of good appearance and of full manhood, he is noticeable among the Ministry. In argument he is fluent and expressive, bold in forming a passage, cynical and sarcastic, with a seeming contempt for his opponent, and poses as the "versatile ingenium" of the Cabinet. His speeches generally bear the mark of rapid production from a vigorous mind and seemingly the most trivial business furnishes him with an occasion to produce an effect His metaphor when dealing with the Opposition is accompanied by a sneer and he does not omit the opportunity of falling upon his political antagonist and leaving many a metaphorical scar. He is ambitious for the honor of his province and seemingly would go far for a friend and a good distance to subdue a foe

HON T B PARDEE Q C

COMMISSIONER OF CROWN LANDS

First saw the light in Grenville Ont during the year 1830 and was educated in that district He was called to the Bar in 1861 and created a Q C. in 1879 was Bencher of the Law Society of Ontario and County Attorney for Lambton In 1872 he was appointed a member of the Provincial Council and acted as Provincial Secretary until 1873 when he assumed his present duties as Commissioner of Crown Lands As a speaker on the hustings he is most popular and seemingly speaks not only for display but for a purpose taking tone apparently from the collision of the moment. In parliamentary debates his tone is natural and impressive his delivery rapid whilst the flow of words is even and distinct and leaves the impression with the listener of a vein of diplomatic skill and cautious shrewdness permeating the entire discourse

LIEUT COL A McL ROSS

Hon Alexander McLagan Ross arrived in Ontario in the year 1834 from Dundee, Scotland and with his parents settled in the town of Goderich Being but six years of age on his arrival in Canada he has so to speak grown up with the country, and thoroughly understands its needs and the business management of its affairs for which duties his early education and business surroundings eminently fitted him. His judgment in financial matters is sound and clear and his mind vigorous cautious and comprehensive He commenced his early business career in the Bank of Upper Canada, in 1840 whence he entered the service of the Buffalo and Lake Huron railway, rapidly advancing until he held the treasurership of the united counties of Huron and Bruce. He was afterwards treasurer of Huron until 1884. In 1870 he became manager of the Bank of Commerce, Goderich. He was first returned to Parliament in 1875; appointed treasurer for the province in 1883.

HON. GEORGE WILLIAM ROSS

Minister of Education, is of Scottish parentage; born in Middlesex, Ont., in 1841, in which county and the Provincial Normal school he finished his education, since which time his chosen vocation seemed to be that of a public educator, and in many respects it has been an excellent one in numerous branches for the public good. Early in life we find him an active leader in the Temperance and Prohibitory movements in Canada; afterwards an inspector of Public Schools for the County of Lambton, then a Provincial school teacher, and Vice President of the Ontario Temperance and Prohibitory League. He has also done active service in the Reform cause, being editor of the Strathroy *Age* and Seaforth *Expositor*; was first returned to the Dominion Parliament in 1872, when he soon began to acquire a reputation as a ready debater with strong declamation, and a natural manner. He was elected to the Provincial Parliament in 1883, and appointed to his present office and seat in the Cabinet in November, 1883.

WILLIAM RALPH MEREDITH, LL.B., Q.C.

LEADER OF THE OPPOSITION

Is some 46 years of age, having been born in Middlesex, Ont., in 1840; was educated at London and at the Toronto University; was called to the Bar of Upper Canada in 1861; appointed Q.C. by the Ontario Government in 1876, and by the Dominion in 1880; was first returned for Parliament in 1872, and at each general election since that time. In politics he is opposed to the present Government; holds what are termed Liberal Conservative views, and favors compulsory voting. As a leader in debate he is logical and a good orator but there appears no play of conflicting emotions on his features but a calm although pleasing severity, full of seriousness and determination, showing a mind conscious of its own powers and under perfect control as against its daily task during the sitting of Parliament Neither emotion or sentimental discontent on the defeat of his measures seems traceable on his countenance but in its place a seeming consciousness of strength superior prowess and immobility of purpose evincing a deliberate preparation for Governmental frowns and a determination to retort at the earliest opportunity. In daily intercourse he is social and companionable an evidence of the sincerity and steadfastness of his friendship.

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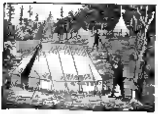

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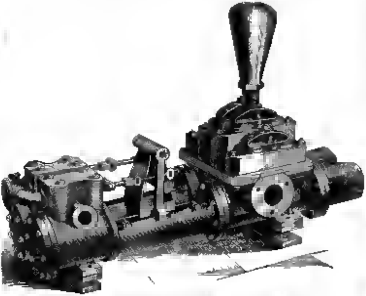

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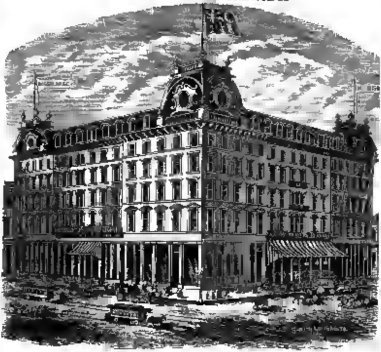

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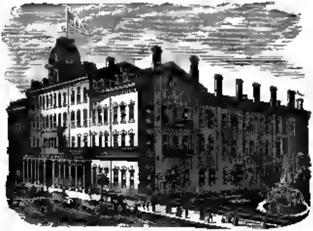

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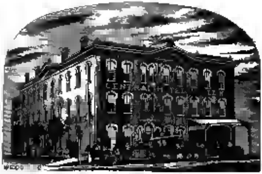

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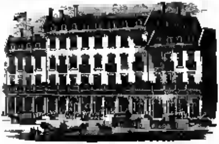

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This hotel pleasantly situated close to the steamboat landing and business portion of the town, is one of the best on the shores of the Georgian Bay and for summer visitors and tourists generally it has advantages that few hotels in the Dominion can offer Its rooms are cool and comfortable. The grounds and croquet lawns around it are spacious and airy and render it one of the most pleasant and desirable hotels on the eastern coast

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For the Lakes of Muskoka, or the Georgian Bay trips alone, or for all-round trips including the Lakes, the Bay and Lakes Huron and Michigan. From Toronto, Muskoka, Collingwood Killarney Sault Ste Marie, Mackinac and return can be had at the Company's office in Toronto.

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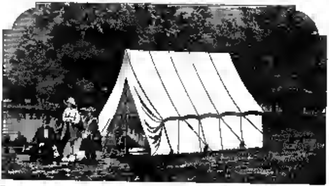
Tents of every description, Wall, Pyramid, Round and Wedge Shape, all Sizes constantly kept in stock.

Length and Breadth	Height of Pole.	Height of Wall	Price—Without Poles & Stakes.		Poles and Stakes Extra
			8 oz. Duck	10 oz. Duck.	
7 x 7	7 feet.	3 feet.	$10 00	$11 00	$1 50
7 x 9	9 "	3 "	12 00	13 50	75
7 x 11	7 "	3 "	11 00	16 00	1 00
9 x 9	8 "	3 "	15 00	19 00	1 00
9 x 11	9 "	3 "	17 00	[illegible]	1 00
9 x 14	9 "	3 "	19 [illegible]	21 25	2 50
12 x 12	9 "	3½ "	[illegible]	25 00	2 50
12 x 14	9 "	3½ "	23 25	[illegible]	2 75
12 x 16½	9 "	3½ "	26 00	29 50	3 00
12 x 19	9 "	3½ "	20 75	33 75	3 25
14 x 14	10 "	4 "	27 50	3[illegible] 50	3 50
14 x 16½	10 "	4 "	30 75	34 75	3 75
14 x 19	[illegible]	4 "	3[illegible] 00	40 00	4 00

PRICES OF WALL TENTS, as shown in Cut.



Camp Beds (ten kinds), Camp Stools and Chairs, Hammocks, Stoves, Waterproof Bags and Blankets, Camp Tables, etc. etc.

STEAMBOAT ARRANGEMENTS.

DAILY SUMMER SERVICE, 1884.

GOING NORTH.—The popular side wheel steamer "NIPISSING" (Capt. Rose) will leave Gravenhurst daily on the arrival of the mail trains leaving Toronto at 7 45 a.m. and Hamilton at 6.45 a.m. for Beaumaris, Port Carling, Windermere and Rosseau direct.

The swift and commodious new steamer "KENOZHA" (Capt Henry) will leave Gravenhurst for Bracebridge and intermediate places upon the arrival of the same train from Toronto as above.

GOING SOUTH.—The "NIPISSING" will leave Rosseau daily at 7 30 a.m and the "KENOZHA" leave Port Cockburn at 7 30 a.m. for Gravenhurst and intermediate places, calling at Bracebridge at 11.30 a.m.

Extra Daily Boat Between Gravenhurst and Bracebridge

GOING NORTH.—The "KENOZAH" will leave Gravenhurst at 6.15 p.m daily

GOING SOUTH.—Will leave Bracebridge at 4.30 a.m., and at 3.45 p.m

BALA ROUTE.

A steamer will leave Gravenhurst every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 a.m. for Bala and intermediate places, returning in time for the trains.

MAGANETAWAN.—The "PIONEER," a small steamer plies between this point and Burke's Falls, on the Maganetawan River

STAGE CONNECTIONS.

BRACEBRIDGE.—Daily (per John Harvie's Line of Stages) for Port Sydney thence steamer "NORTHERN" on the Huntsville route. Tri-weekly stages Tuesday Thursday and Saturday to Baysville, thence per steamer "HELENA" on the Trading Lake route

ROSSEAU.—Daily (per James Harvie's Line of Stages) to Parry Harbour and Parry Sound and intermediate places

Tri-weekly on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays to Maganetawan Nipissing, and intermediate places thence per fine steamers "INTER OCEAN" and "SPARROW" for points upon Lake Nipissing, making close connection with the C P. R. R

SPECIAL TRIPS.

Arrangements can be made on application to A. P. Cockburn Gravenhurst, for the charter of steam yachts and larger steamboats for special trips to any point on or off the route on Lakes Muskoka, Joseph and Rosseau.

NORTHERN AND NORTH-WESTERN

RAILWAYS

TWO EXPRESS TRAINS daily from Hamilton direct to the Georgian Bay and the Lakes of Muskoka

THREE TRAINS daily from Toronto to Collingwood, Meaford, Penetanguishine and the Muskoka Lakes.

The N and N W Ry is the only line running to the Lakes of Muskoka It is the oldest railway in Ontario and has a well ballasted track its trains are fitted with all modern improvement parlour cars, etc. and its connections are close and direct with all the Trunk lines

The line runs through what is known as the Garden of Canada to Allandale and Barrie, on Lake Simcoe, thence along that lake through a picturesque section to the southern extremity of the Muskoka Lakes

Single and Return Tickets good for thirty days issued at lowest rates

Excursions during the season.

Tourists or Sportsmen's tickets are good to stop over at any point, and return up to the close of navigation

Camping equipage, stores and dogs are carried free when accompanied by owner

Toronto: **BARLOW CUMBERLAND,**

35 YONGE STREET TORONTO

and at all the principal Stations of the Northern and North-Western Rys

FULTON, MICHIE & Co.,

GROCERS,

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS,

ARE PREPARED TO SUPPLY A FULL ASSORTMENT OF EVERY
REQUISITE FOR

Camping, Fishing & Shooting

—*EXCURSIONS.*—

Preserved Soups, Meats and Vegetables, Potted Meats Essence of
Beef, Essence of Coffee Condensed Coffee and Milk,
Condensed Cocoa and Milk, Borden's Condensed Milk.

Pickles, Sauces, Jams, Jellies and Marmalades, Biscuits in Tins & Boxes,

FINEST

CHICAGO SUGAR CURED HAMS & BACON,

FINEST CHICAGO DRIED BEEF TONGUES.

Pace's Choice Virginia Tobaccos,

HAVANA CIGARS.

Goods carefully Packed and Promptly Delivered.

7 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

NEWLY EQUIPPED.

The Elegant Side-Wheel Steamer

"CHICOUTIMI,"

Capt Wm Donaldson is now placed on the Island route of the Georgian Bay, the only inside route to these beautiful Camping Grounds No rough weather, smooth water and pleasant sailing.

Special arrangements made for Excursions and Visiting Parties

Regular trips will be made between PARRY SOUND PARRY HARBOR, MIDLAND and PENETANGUISHENE, leaving Penetanguishene on arrival of the trains on the Northern R. R. from Toronto. The beautiful inside Route Good boating fine bathing excellent fishing. Fares from Toronto to Parry Sound R.R and steamer—Single, $4.50 return $7 50. For all information address—

J. T. McADAM,
56 Yonge St. Toronto.

JOHN PEARCE,
PARRY HARBOR, ONT

T. LONG & BROTHER,

COLLINGWOOD,

MAKE CAMPING SUPPLIES

A SPECIALTY IN THEIR BUSINESS

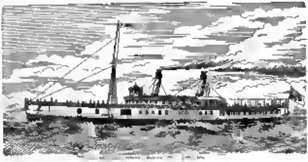
We keep a large variety of Canned Meats, Canned Fruits, Canned Vegetables, Evaporated Vegetables, Teas, Coffees, Sugars Lime Juice etc Prices quite as low as in any city in the Dominion. Inspection invited, orders solicited, satisfaction guaranteed.

T. LONG & BROTHER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

COLLINGWOOD, ONT.

NIAGARA NAVIGATION CO.



—PALACE STEAMER—

"CHICORA"

Runs Daily between LEWISTON N Y and TORONTO ONT making close connections with the New York Central Railway at Lewiston the Michigan Central Railway at Niagara and at Toronto with steamers for Thousand Islands Northern Railways for Lake of Muskoka, Lake Superior and with all lines running North, East and West

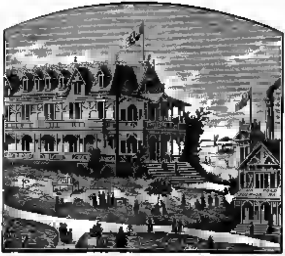
The cheapest, shortest and pleasantest route between NIAGARA FALLS and TORONTO the "Queen City" of Canada.

BARLOW CUMBERLAND,
AGENT,
35 Yonge St , Toronto.

JOHN FOY,
MANAGER,
Toronto.

WEBSTER & BAIN,
56 Yonge St., Toronto.

GEORGIAN BAY HOUSE,



JOHN HOGAN, PROPRIETOR

PENETANGUISHENE, ONTARIO, CANADA.

The Georgian Bay House is one of the most comfortable and commodious hotels in the province. It has ample accommodation for two hundred guests. Its rooms are cool, airy and well apportioned, making a residence at this hotel delightful during the summer months. The table is replete with the best to be obtained, whilst the comfort and enjoyment of its guests is attended to by the personal supervision of the proprietor. For the summer tourist who seeks

Lovely Scenery, Pure, Cool Breezes, Boating without Danger,

the best fishing on the continent the vicinity of Penetang fills the utmost requirements.

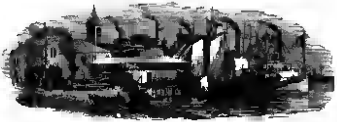
The town abounds in walks and drives amongst shady woods, and the boating in the harbour and outer bay is perfectly protected from storm or danger; boating accidents are unknown.

TERMS, from $1.00 to $2.50 per day, according to location of rooms.

AN EXCELLENT LIVERY. DRIVES AND PIC-NIC PARTIES ARRANGED FOR ON MODERATE TERMS

JOHN HOGAN, Proprietor.

PENETANGUISHENE.



Eastern terminus of the Northern and North Western Railways. Entrance of the 30,000 Islands of the Georgian Bay. The finest natural harbour in Ontario. Grand facilities for Manufacturers and Shippers.

The terraced banks of Penetanguishene Harbour which lie in horse-shoe form around the beautiful bay, offer villa sites which for healthy situation, beauty of scenery and general advantages, would make happier and better home sites than can be found in any other town in Canada.

Land is most reasonable. Pure air, pure water, good roads, good markets, wood and other necessaries cheap. The very best place that could be selected for families desiring a pretty suburban home within easy reach of the city.

All communications addressed to the undermentioned parties respecting land in Penetanguishene will meet with a full and prompt reply.

HARRY JENNINGS,
Town Clerk, Penetanguishene.
WALTER J. KEATING,
Mayor Penetanguishene.
J. SAURIN McMURRAY, Esq.,
Barrister, Toronto.
V. B. WADSWORTH, P.L.S.,
Toronto.

HAMILTON, OAKVILLE, TORONTO.

Str. "SOUTHERN BELLE,"

and

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Steamer leaves Milloy's wharf daily at 11 a.m. and 5.30 p.m. For time of trains see G. T. R. Time table.

Single fare to Hamilton	$0.75
Return fare (on day of issue), one way by boat and return by train, or *vice versa*	1.25
Return fare (good for 3 days), one way by boat and return by train or *vice versa*	1.50

SATURDAY EXCURSIONS.

Tickets by Saturday's boat good to return by rail Monday morning only	$1.00

SPECIAL RATES GIVEN FOR EXCURSIONS.

Book Tickets now on sale

at greatly reduced rates

---

10 ROUND TRIPS ONLY $5.00.

GEO. KEITH,

Manager

THE "ARCADE."

W. F. H. THOMPSON

GENERAL MERCHANT

Camping Parties, Vessels and Boats, supplied on shortest notice, and at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES

ALL GOODS DELIVERED PROMPTLY

TENTS and CAMPING FURNITURE to rent or sell.

WE STUDY TO PLEASE NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Visitors to Penetanguishene will find it to their interest to visit the "**ARCADE**,"

THE LEADING HOUSE.

SPECIALTY

EXPORTER OF ALL KINDS OF

FRESH and SALT FISH.

W. F. H. THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail

MAIN ST PENETANGUISHENE

ESTABLISHED 1864

G. McLEAN,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER,

AND DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewellery,

SILVER WARE, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, FANCY
GOODS, BIRD CAGES, FISHING TACKLE,
SPORTING GOODS, PIPES,
SPECTACLES, Etc.

HURON STREET, - - - COLLINGWOOD.

THE COLLINGWOOD "BULLETIN."

Best Advertising Medium in the County of Simcoe

SPECIALTIES

Local and Shipping News.

Good Job Printing.

J. G. HANDS, Editor and Proprietor.

The Collingwood 'Bulletin' was Established in 1870

F

George A Craig P Payette

MESSRS. CRAIG & PAYETTE.

PENETANGUISHENE, ONT.

Foundry and Machine Shop First-class Work of all Descriptions.

SAWMILL MACHINERY ENGINEERING, AND FITTING.

Plans, Specifications, and Estimates given on application

JAMES WYNNNE,

PENETANGUISHENE, ONT.

WHOLESALE DEALER IN WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS.

The Finest class of Ports, Sherries, and Native Wines, suitable for Camping and Pic-nic parties.

OLD FRENCH BRANDIES, RYE WHISKIES

PARTIES SUPPLIED.

CHARLES BECK & CO,

STEAM SAW MILL,

PENETANGUISHENE ONT

All kinds of Lumber Shingles and Laths supplied at lowest Market rates

GENERAL STORE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

MAKES SPECIALTIES FOR CAMPING SUPPLIES

BRICK YARD —Red brick for building purposes delivered to any portion of Georgian Bay at lowest figures.

—GO TO—

G. H. WRIGHT,

PENETANGUISHENE, ONTARIO,

HARDWARE MERCHANT AND GENERAL TINSMITH,

Shelf Hardware, Garden and Harvest Tools an assortment of Stoves all kinds of Tin and Sheet Iron Ware in Stock or made to order

CAMPING UTENSILS A SPECIALTY.

Coal Oil, Lamps and Lamp Goods. Good Workmanship guaranteed None but the best materials used Special terms to builders and contractors.

P. LAMBERT,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST

PENETANGUISHENE, ONTARIO

KEEPS A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, & FANCY GOODS,

AND A GUIDE TO THE ISLANDS.

LATEST PERIODICALS

CANADA HOUSE,

PENETANGUISHENE ONT.,

JOS CLOUTIER — PROPRIETOR

This Hotel, under the personal supervision of Mr Jos. Cloutier, is one of the most convenient Hotels north of Toronto, with every accommodation for the travelling public. Good Sample Rooms and First-class Stable Accommodation A choice selection of Wines Liquors, and Cigars always kept on hand. Bus to and from all Trains and Boats.

C. E. WRIGHT,

PENETANGUISHENE ONT

Butcher, and dealer in Hams Pork, Pickled Meats, etc , Wholesale and Retail.

CAMPING PARTIES' SUPPLIES A SPECIALTY AT LOWEST RATES. ICE FURNISHED IN QUANTITIES TO SUIT

Orders by Postal Card promptly attended to and supplies delivered free on board the steamer

---

BRISTOL HOUSE

This new hotel will be found well suited to the wants of the public being conducted on the favorite European plan, with meals at all hours. Choicest of Liquors, best brands of Cigars Mixed drinks a specialty

EVERYTHING STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.

MALONEY BROS , - - - - Proprietors.

PENETANGUISHENE, ONT.

G1 2-58-[illegible]

THE MUSKOKA LAKES

AND

GEORGIAN BAY

THE GALLANT DEFENDERS

—OF—

ONTARIO'S RIGHTS.

HON OLIVER MOWAT

HON. G. W. ROSS PREMIER OF ONTARIO HON. A. S. HARDY

AND CABINET—1885

HON. T. B. PARDEE HON. A. M. ROSS.

HON. C. F. FRASER

6

HC
M113m

THE MUSKOKA LAKES

AND THE

GEORGIAN BAY,

By CAPT. MAC

FULLY ILLUSTRATED

PORTRAYING THE

FISHING AND HUNTING GROUNDS,

ISLANDS AND SUMMER RESORTS,

WITH

SCENIC VIEWS AND DESCRIPTIONS

Valuable to the Tourist, Visitor, Pleasure-Seeker, or Investor

225383
20.9.28

1884

Entered according to Act of Parliament, in the Office of the Minister of Agriculture, at Ottawa,
J. T. McAdam in the year 1884.

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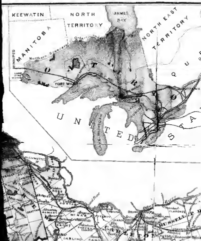
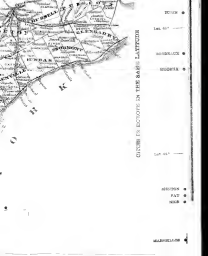
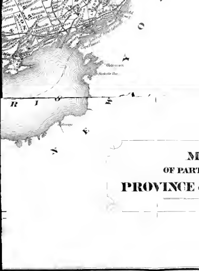

KEEWATIN
NORTH
TERRITORY
JAMES BAY
NORTH EAST TERRITORY
MANITOBA
WINNIPEG
LAKE OF THE WOODS
FORT WILLIAM
O N T A R I O
Q
OTTAWA
U N I T E D S T A
ALLUMETTE
RUSSELL
DARLING

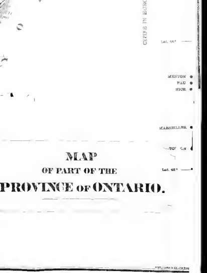
NORTH EAST TERRITORY
QUEBEC
GULF OF ST LAWRENCE
CAPE BRETON ISLAND
NEW BRUNSWICK
ST JOHN
NOVA SCOTIA
QUEBEC
MONTREAL
OTTAWA
STATES
ATLANTIC OCEAN
NEW YORK
MAP SHOWING RELATIVE POS
OF THE
PROVINCE OF
VENICE
TURIN
Lat. 45°
Ottawa River
CLARENCE
RUSSELL
PRESCOTT
KENYON
LOCHIEL
Carillon

M
OF PART
PROVINCE
LANARK
DARLING
RAMSAY
PAKENHAM
LANARK
DALHOUSIE
BATHURST
Perth
MARCH
RUSSELL
CLARENCE
FINCH
WINCHESTER
STORMONT
DUNDAS
MATILDA
OXFORD
WOLFORD
GRENVILLE
AUGUSTA
KITLEY
ELIZABETHTOWN
BASTARD
Brockville
Prescott
Kingston
BARRIE
SHEFFIELD
CAMDEN
Lake of the Thousand Islands
Cape Vincent
Watertown
Sacketts Har.
Oswego
N E W
Y O R K


Ottawa
Clarence
RUSSELL
PRESCOTT
Caledonia
Lochiel
Cambridge
Russell
Atlantic
Kenyon
GLENGARRY
Osgoode
Finch
STORMONT
Roxborough
Winchester
Mountain
Matilda
Cornwall
Lancaster
Charlottenburg
DUNDAS
Oxford
Edwardsburg
Augusta
GRENVILLE
K
O
CITIES IN EUROPE IN THE SAME LATITUDE
TURIN
Lat. 45°
BORDEAUX
MODENA
Lat. 44°
MENTON
PAU
NICE
MARSEILLES
TOULON
Lat. 43°

MAP
OF PART OF THE
PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.

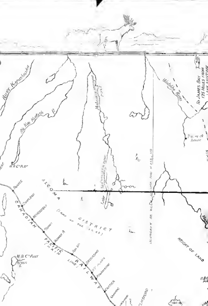

Richmond
Camden
Loughboro
Storrington
Kingston
Lake of 1000 Islands
Cape Vincent
Watertown
Sacketts Har.
Oswego
O
R I O
N E
M
OF PART
PROVINCE

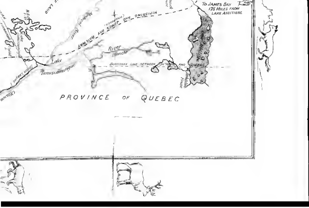


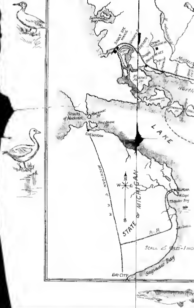
MAP
OF PART OF THE
PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.

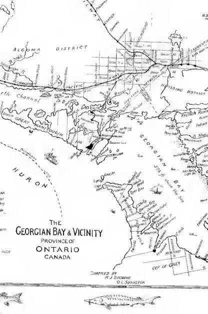
CITIES IN EURO
Lat. 44°
MENTON
PAU
NICE.
MARSEILLES.
TOU ON
Lat. 43°

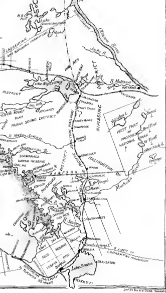
New Brunswick House
River Missinaibi
River K
GRASSETT
OTTER
LOCHALSH
L. Missinaibi
H.B. Co. POST
MISSINAIBI
Kapuskasing
DALTON
WINDERMERE
Magpie R.
Michipicoten R.
Batchewana Bay
STE.
IE


River Kapuskasing
Ah Kin Kedosh R
H.B.C.º Post
To James Bay 175 Miles from Lake Abitibi
Frederick House
ALGOMA DISTRICT
(LAND OF THE LAKES)
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY (MAIN LINE)
Pardee
Chapleau
Nemegosenda
Woman R
Biscotasing
Poogamasing
Cartier
Chelmsford
Lake
H.B.C.º Post
Green L
HEIGHT OF LAND
BOUNDARY BE ALGOMA AND N.R.R.


To James Bay 175 Miles from Lake Abbitibbe
Nipissing and James Bay Railway (Proposed)
Montreal River
H.B.C. F.St
Lake Temiscamingue
Lake Temiscamingue
River Blanche
Boundary Line between Ontario and Quebec
Abbitibbe House
Lake Abbitibbe
Seven League L.
Ottawa
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC


Batchewana Bay
SAULT STE MARIE
GARDEN R
Sugar Isl
OPHIR GOLD MS
BRUCE MINES
St. JOSEPH'S Isl
DRUMMOND Isl
North
Straits of Mackinac
MACKINAC Isl
BOIS BLANC Isl
CHEBOYGAN
LAKE
MICHIGAN C. R. R.
STATE OF MICHIGAN
W
E
S
R. R.
ALPENA
N. Cape
Thunder Bay
AU SABLE
SCALE 25 MILES - 1 INC
Saginaw Bay
BAY CITY


THE
GEORGIAN BAY & VICINITY
PROVINCE OF
ONTARIO
CANADA
COMPILED BY
H J BROWNE
O L SURVEYOR
ALGOMA DISTRICT
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
CARTIER
CHELMSFORD
LAURENTIAN
NIPISSING DISTRICT
North Channel
GREAT MANITOULIN
HURON
BOUNDARY LINE
GEORGIAN BAY
578 ft above the Sea
French River
PARRY
MANITOWANING
FITZ WILLIAM Isd
Killarney
Cove Isd
Cape Hurd
TOBERMORY
ST EDMUNDS
Cabots Head
Tyger Bay
C. Chin
Barrows Bay
Cape Croker
ALBEMARLE
PENINSULA
AMABEL
KEPPEL
SARAWAK
WIARTON
OWEN SOUND
DERBY
SYDENHAM
C. Rich
MEAFORD
ST VINCENT
COLLINGWOOD
NOTTAWASAGA
CO. OF GREY
CHRISTIAN



H B Co POST
Lake Temiscamingue
Rabbit L
LAURENTIAN AND HURONIAN FORMATION
Sixteen League
Ottawa River
Jocko R
VERNER
STURGEON FALLS
IND RES
NORTH BAY
Trout L
DISTRICT
R. Mattawa
MATTAWA
EAU CLAIRE
Lake Nipissing
DISTRICT
CALLANDER
POWASSAN
TROUT CREEK
French River
IND RES
McCARRY
PARRY SOUND DISTRICT
NIPISSING
SOUTH RIVER
SUNDRIDGE
NIPISSING
Manitou L
WEST PART OF PROPOSED NATIONAL PARK
Burnt L
Red Pine L
W Trout L
Otter Slide L
Opeongo L
R. Magnetawan
BURKS FALLS
JUNCTION RAILWAY
Shawanaga R
SHAWANAGA INDIAN RESERVE
CARLING
McDOUGALL
FOLEY
Seguin R
PARRY SOUND
O.A.&P.S.R.R.
DISTRICT
PACIFIC
ERNSDALE
HALIBURTON
HUNTSVILLE
CONGER
MUSKOKA
Fairy L
Mary L
Muskoka River
NORTHERN
BRACEBRIDGE
Moon R
GIBSON IND RES
R Severn
GRAVENHURST
CHRISTIAN
WASHAGO
TINY
TAY
MEDONTE
ORILLIA
Couchiching L
S. LIMIT OF LAURENTIAN FORMATION
FLOS
ORO
VESPRA
BARRIE
COLLINGWOOD
Lake Simcoe
BEAVERTON
NORTHERN RAILWAY TO TORONTO 95 MILES
ROCHES PT

JAMES BAIN & SONS TORONTO

THE LAKES OF MUSKOKA

AND

THE GEORGIAN BAY.

QUESTION AND DECISION

NO proposition in geometry or problem in Euclid so perplexes and bewilders the student as the simple question propounded by the inmates of the family about to depart for the summer holidays: *Where shall we go?* To Cape May! at once suggests Ariadne. "Oh, No!" replies her brother, "do you not remember the nightly fog and mists that enveloped the Cape, and left mamma with a fever on returning. I certainly do not forget the sand flies and torrid heat during the day, and you cannot have obliterated from your memory in the short space of one year the unbearable pain you seemed to endure from the constant attention of those ubiquitous New Jersey products, the mosquitoes. All the gaieties of the Stockton, or the fascinations of the ball room, cannot erase reminiscences, at that time so palpable and real."

"Well," remarked mamma, "if you do not fancy the Cape or the Chesapeake, what do you say to Atlantic City, Long Branch, the White Mountains, or Old Orchard Beach, all in our own country?"

"Or yet," interrupted paterfamilias, looking up from his morning paper, "a trip to Europe, or shall we visit the Canadian resorts on the Lower St. Lawrence. We must go somewhere, and the majority shall decide in the selection of our destination."

"Well, papa," returned Alfred, "the summer resorts and their attractions on the Atlantic coast line can be summed up in very few words.

In the hotels it is a life of feverish excitement, of subjection to imposition and extortion, of plot and counterplot from the landlord to the porter In the day time we suffer from torrid heat, sand flies, and stinging insect pests outside, with the constant fear of the undertow, should a bath be indulged in to cool our heated bodies, whilst at eventide, mosquitoes, fog, and malaria are most prevalent. Comfort or home privacy we have none, enjoyment is a myth, and instead of the robust health sought for, we obtain an enfeebled constitution and diminished energy To Europe, I should say emphatically, No! We do not wish to become the laughing-stock of Europeans, as numbers of our countrymen are, for you know the last time we were in London the remark that was made at the Exchange, 'How little these Americans seem to know about their own country, so vast and apparently attractive in its proportions,'—set me thinking that as we have a continent of our own, extending from the Pole to Panama, surely it will be best for us to study our own country and our neighbors to the North. The suggestion, to Europe, oh, how absurd! They boast of their seas or their lakes—we could empty the Russian Caspian, and Azovs, the Dead Sea of Syria, and the Nyanzas, Alberts, and Maggiores of Africa, into our deep and mighty Superior, [our lovely Michigan and Huron, or our pleasant Erie and Ontario, and scarce produce a ripple on their pebble-lined or sandy shores We have a thousand gems of lakes and bays from Simcoe, Joseph, Rosseau, Magnetawan and Nipissing to the crystal lakes on Vancouver's Island, that would make all their Comos Windermeres, Killarneys, and Genevas hide their faces with a blush of shame—therefore, to Europe, oh, no! That for my part is decided The only objection I have to the Lower St. Lawrence is that you well know it is but a feeding ground for combinations that I do not care to particularize, and the gloom of Saguenay, and the mosquitoes of Ramouski, are as suggestive to the visitor as they are real in fact So, if you will accept a suggestion from me, let us all take to the Georgian Bay and the Upper Lakes, a trip in which our expenses will be light, our pleasure great whilst our health will be fully renewed and fit us for another season of toil and business excitement Well, what say you all? The Georgian Bay let it be! So now get down your map and let us go to work to look up the route. The through lines that make their terminus on our Northern border, are numerous and well-equipped, and no difficulty is experienced in booking through to Rochester, Niagara Falls, or Cleveland, from any portion of the States, whilst from either of those places we take the boat, and in a few hours are landed at the pleasant City of Toronto, our starting-point, from whence to explore the beauties of the Province of Ontario, and magnificent scenery of the Upper Bay and Lakes."

THE CITY OF TORONTO

is in itself a study, and for a few days we are fully occupied in looking up its history and noticing the peculiarities of its people. The first fact which impresses itself on the mind of the visitor to Ontario is, that he is in the midst of an English-speaking community, thoroughly English in their manner, and loyal to the Crown. On every side the hand of friendship is extended, and the stranger feels that he is welcome,—such a contrast to the French lower provinces, where each is bargained and traded for, from the moment of arrival until the time of his departure in disgust, only to find that he has assisted to serve a purpose, which in time will attempt to control the welfare of the entire Dominion. As early as 1749, Toronto was located as a trading post by the French, and called by them Fort Rouillè, and in the early colonial documents, forwarded to Paris by Du Lhu and De la Durantaye, was spoken of as an excellent location for a settlement on Lake Ontario. As late as 1807, the town numbered but a population of 580, who resided in two brick buildings, four block houses, and a few log huts; still it was the seat of Government for the province, but so limited were its resources that from an autograph letter by the Lieutenant Governor of the provinces to the inhabitants, he gives them six months notice to provide provision and accommodation for twenty-five gentlemen, members of the Provincial Parliament, which contrasts strongly with the present city of nearly 100 000 people, and where ample accommodation and sustenance for 50,000 more can be provided at twelve hours' notice. Being, however, the seat of Government the name was soon changed from Fort Rouillè to the present one of Toronto. For some time the origin of the word could not be properly accounted for, and several commentators held antagonistic views in regard to it. Gabriel Segard, in his "Dictionaire de la langue Huronne," published in 1636, claims it merely as an exclamation, whilst others contend that the proper pronunciation should be O-toronton, and that finally the vocable Toronto was the outcome of the dispute, but the most reliable definition was that the name was applied by the Huron Indians to a locality on Lake Simcoe, used as a trading post, which signifies, "oak trees growing out of the lake" The City of Toronto is situated on Toronto Bay and an arm of Lake Ontario, in N lat 43°. 32 , W lon. 79° 20 The bay is a sheet of water excellent for boating, about four miles long and two in width, separated from the main body of the lake by a long strip of sandy beach, called Hanlan's Island, on which a light house, numerous cottages, and summer restaurants are located. The island is very popular with the citizens and visitors, being used as a park and Sunday resort for families, fine public baths are erected at the eastern end of the island, which were presented to the city by Erastus Wiman. To ramble and shop in its spacious streets is a delight fully appreciated by the female visitor, whilst the student may have his time fully taken up with old manuscripts, histories, and general literature at the numerous libraries, both public and private The Provincial Parliament Library, now under the superintendence of Wm Houston, Esq , M A., and which was an inception of Mr S. J. Watson in the year of Confederation, 1868, contains upwards of 15,000 volumes of a selected nature, access to which, when Parliament is not in session, is freely accorded to all. The other libraries evince the same spirit, and the visiting student soon learns to appreciate the disinterested kindness met with. For ramblers, there is the Victoria Park, the various drives to Streetsville, Parkdale, the Don and Aurora, or, for home folks, the public buildings to inspect, such as the Houses of Parliament, the third of the series. The first Parliament Buildings were erected of wood, and destroyed by an incendiary, supposed to be in pay of the invaders, in 1813 They consisted of two Legislative Halls, Offices for Committees, and the Courts of Justice, the Parliamentary Library and all its contents were destroyed, the Church robbed, and the Town Library totally pillaged. The next Parliament block of buildings was erected in 1818, but they suffered the same fate as the former, through an accident, in the year 1824, which cleared the way for the fine legislative pile now standing The province of Ontario is represented in the House by 88 members, whose deliberations since confederation so far have been such as to maintain the claim of evolving a model Government. For twelve years past, what is familiarly termed the Mowat Government, has been under the guidance and leadership of the Honorable Oliver Mowat, Premier and Attorney-General of the province, to whose astuteness and forethought the people are indebted for the pleasant realization that they have a surplus in the exchequer of some $5,000,000, with every indication of a prolonged period of prosperity for the province. The Hon. Oliver is now in his 64th year, and during his administration has had some formidable difficulties to encounter and surmount before accomplishing the present happy aspect of his progressive ideas In person he is a pleasant, affable gentleman, whose benignity of countenance and courteousness of demeanour is ever remembered by those who have the pleasure of meeting him. In the Assembly he appears young and vivacious, quick at grasping the point in question, and vigorous in attack, his form erect, and his bearing courtly and dignified, with a frank and genial way that has endeared him to the hearts and won the respect and friendship of the whole community, a majority of whom still hope to see their favorite exalted to the premiership of the nation. Toronto boasts of some fine and even elegant public buildings, such as Osgoode Hall and the residence of the Lieutenant Governor, the University, Cathedral, Colleges, Custom House, Post Office, and Churches of all denominations.

On arrival, headquarters are at once established at the Rossin House, and arrangements entered into to fully enjoy the well-known hospitality of the genial whole-souled host, Mark H. Irish The hotel itself is the equal in every respect of the most pretentious that grace the various cities of the Dominion, and is an evidence of the untiring energy and strict attention on the part of the proprietor to the comfort of his guests, that has enabled it to attain its present popularity The building covers the entire block facing on King and York Streets, in the business centre of the city, within a minute's walk of the Railway Station, and the Lake, and furnishes accommodation for 500 visitors. Like the Grand Hotel, at Paris, or the Fifth Avenue, New York, it contains a veritable town within its confines, every article needed for comfort or adornment can be procured from the stores that cluster around its base, whilst every detail of the hotel itself has been finished in as great perfection as modern science and art can suggest The imposing marble-paved offices, steam from the heaters taking away insensibly the chill or dampness of morn and evening, the broad walnut stairways, inviting vestibules, and magnificent drawing rooms, elegantly furnished parlors and dining hall, where hundreds can fully satisfy the appetite on the fruits of the tropics, or the products of the Arctic Circle, which only the trip across the Lake and the clear and bracing Canadian atmosphere can sharpen, where every conceivable wish or taste of the visitor has been studiously provided for to please and entrance the sense.

Electricity turns night into day Silent and swift gliding elevators convey their passengers from floor to floor, and all combine to render the hotel unparalleled, whilst the conducting of its internal economy has been raised by the personal supervision of its proprietor to the dignity of a fine art, and, seemingly, the very mention of his name appears to insure to the visitor the satisfaction of every gastronomic want, proclaiming for the table of the Rossin an enviable renown among all who have participated in its delights, and the visitor to Toronto remembers with feelings of pleasure in aftertime the acquaintance made with the affable and ever pleasant host of the bustling, social Rossin, and its economical charges.

The Normal School is the centre of the public school system of the Province, and the system pursued will afford gratification to those having time to inspect its workings, and who are interested in the education of the masses as a means for the advancement of Christian civilization. The Botanical Gardens surrounding it are kept in fine order, and the conservatories display a choice assortment of flora and fauna. In the Art Gallery is an excellent collection of paintings and statuary The offices of the Minister of Education and the Depository of Books, etc., are located in the building The Hon. Minister, G W Ross, of Strathroy, formerly M P., is at present actively engaged in evolving a practical system of imparting useful knowledge to the rising generation, as nearly perfect as any on the continent, and which will amply repay the time expended in perusal.

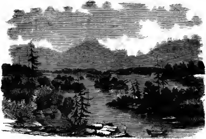
But leaving the city, we take the N and N W R, a system extending in its ramifications some 500 miles, and rush through a delightful suburban country, its meadows rich in hay and growing crops, the inviting shade of its woodlands seemingly offering to the traveller quietness, repose, and peace, passing its fields almost ripe with golden grain, we reach the cosy villages of Aurora and Bradford, catching a glimpse of Lake Simcoe, at Belle Ewart, and arrive at Allandale, some 63 miles from Toronto, at which place refreshments can be had, served in a style and comfort unequalled on this continent. The junction of the Muskoka, Penetanguishine and Meaford branches of the N R. R. occurring here, a refreshment station became a necessity, and Mr S S Meeking certainly takes a pride in the reputation he has already established for his station From this point the view is delightful, a stretch of clear water, a little more than a mile in width, extends some nine miles to the main body of Lake Simcoe, whilst directly opposite we see at a glance the entire town of

BEAUTIFUL BARRIE

Beautiful Barrie, who could but love thee,
Radiant with azure skies smiling above thee
Gaily my birch canoe to thee I harrie,
To thy fair haven, beautiful Barrie.

Rising gently from the shores of Kempenfeldt Bay, the entire town is presented to the enraptured gaze of the visitor, and at first glance many are the expressions of rapture, admiration and delight heard on every side, since for nine miles stretches one of the most lovely sheets of water to be found on this northern continent; protected on both sides from high winds and heavy seas, it is most desirable for rowing, yachting, racing, swimming or in fact the indulgence in any aquatic sports, whilst dangers, such as are met with in other places of resort, are here never thought of. Already this is a favorite summer resort for thousands of visitors from every part of the continent; a favorite resting place for the wearied man of business, the tired student, and the lover of nature, without its artificialities. The town itself numbers some 5,000, and being situated on the gradually sloping sides of the hill, its drainage is perfect, and the health of its inhabitants is at all seasons good. The hotels for the accommodation of visitors are numerous, and as fine a class as any in Ontario—the Barrie House, W. J. Middleton, proprietor, and the Wellington, afford ample satisfaction to all who patronize the hostelry, the cuisine is excellent, the rooms cool, comfortable and well furnished, whilst the view from the windows is a delightful one. About a mile and a half from town the new pic nic and excursion grounds are opened—these grounds afford an excellent view of the bay, are well laid out with lawns for tennis and fields for base ball, and fitted with summer houses and hotel for shelter, dancing platform, stables, boat, and bath houses, etc., and although this is the first season they have been open to the public, they have already become a very popular resort. The town of Barrie is certainly a model and its population orderly, it is governed by a Mayor, Reeve, and two deputies, with nine councillors, whilst its taxable property amounts to $320,000—a very good evidence of prosperity for a town of its size; churches of all denominations are numerous, and education easily available by all.

Taking the cars on the Muskoka branch of the N. R. R., we leave Barrie, and are soon rapidly rolling along to the famed Muskoka region. On this route we find the service excellent, the cars comfortable, and no delays. The various stations along the line show an amount of care and attention on the part of the agents that attract the notice of the traveller at once, most of them having the surrounding grounds of the company laid out in lawns, beautified with beds of choice flowers, or laid out park fashion, with a band stand erected, in which on special evenings the village bands discourse their music for the edification of travellers, visitors, and the citizens generally. But now, skirting around Kempenfeldt Bay, we soon pass Big Bay Point, and the open waters of Lake Simcoe lie outspread before us. This lake, named in honor of Lieut. General Simcoe, is about forty miles long from north to south, and some twenty five miles in width; its waters are elevated some 474 feet above Lake Ontario, and 134 feet above Lake Huron, the surplus waters emptying through the Severn river into the Georgian Bay. There are several villages and steamboat landings around its shores, together with numerous Indian villages and reservations. Belle Ewart, Jackson Point, Beaverton, and Orillia, are all resorts situated on the side of the lake, whilst the trip through the lake, whether by one of the numerous small steamers, or canoes, is a delightful one, and starting right here, we may find a thousand places around the margins of these upper lakes and bays that can be made as charming summer resorts as ever health or rest or pleasure-seeker could ask or wish to find. The fish of the lake are numerous and excellent in quality, and comprise the gamy salmon trout, maskinonge, black bass, and pickerel; whilst trolling around Starvation and Grape Islands, Atherley and the Narrows, is excellent, and the numerous camping parties who annually visit the enchanting regions of Lake Simcoe, Couchiching, Muskoka, and Nipissing are earnest in their endorsement and loud in their praise of the different localities for hunting or fishing—maskinonge weighing from eight to fourteen pounds are common, whilst trout from three to eight pounds can be caught in the greatest profusion. But hurrying onward. For miles along the track the company's lands are overgrown with raspberry bushes and strawberry vines, so at different passing points, should a few moments' delay be obtained, the passengers disembark *en masse*, and gather for themselves the luscious fruit so freely provided by nature. In an hour after leaving Barrie we arrive at Orillia and Couchiching, two of the favorite grounds for pic-nics and excursion parties from the cities, the grounds being the property of the N. R. R. Company—the use being freely extended to the various parties visiting during the summer—situated at the junction of Lake Couchiching with Lake Simcoe. We cannot but admire the beautiful country around the shores of either lake, the fresh verdure of the islands, or the calm, peaceful-looking sheets of water on which they are so gracefully reposing Still onward! the cool fresh air and the wooded country soon intimate that we are entering the portals of the sportsman's paradise. Passing Longford, with its saw mills and immense piles of sawn lumber which, in comparison, put the stocks kept on hand at Hull far into the shade, we rapidly run the other twenty miles over a good track, and are landed at Gravenhurst, on the southern extremity of the beautiful Muskoka Lake. The town itself is admirably situated on the rising ground, and contains at present some 2 000 inhabitants, with a taxable property of $141,000, but is dependent for the most part upon the lumber interest. Almost within the town limits there are some nine saw mills belonging to Messrs. G W Taylor & Co. and others, with a daily output of some 350,000 feet. The lumber shipped last year from these mills amounted to nearly 30,000,000 feet, while five shingle mills exported 35,000,000 shingles, and the amount of timber annually taken from this upper lake district may be only partially estimated when we state that the N. R. R. alone carried over its line in last season some 50,000,000 feet of square timber and logs, representing a monetary value of nearly $500,000. The hotels and accommodation for camping and hunting parties are numerous, commodious, and well kept, whilst their charges are extremely economical, none exceeding the sum of one dollar per day, and for the investor and speculator, the properties of Dugal Brown, the various enterprises—the conservatories and fruit gardens offer a fair return for the capital outlaid The numerous camping parties arriving with their tents, boats, seines, etc., etc., invariably replenish or fit out at Gravenhurst, and thus it is that during the season there is a regular round of hilarity and gaity A good lacrosse and cricket club is formed, a yachting club is talked about, and base ball and other sports are well sustained in town, fish being so numerous no interest seems evinced, but meeting an old and consequently truthful fisherman, who has scanned every nook and corner of these upper lakes for hundreds of miles during the forty years of residence on the islands in this locality, he sarcastically laughed at my description of fifteen to eighteen pound trout, and two to three feet pickerel "Why," said he, "I caught a trout two years ago come last summer that measured three feet by seven feet, and weighed forty seven pounds!" "But that's nothing," said his partner, "you recollect the trout we catched when that New York party was here, he weighed 103 lbs., and the New York man gave us five dollars to refresh with!" "But, Mr," said the boss, "My name's John Windsor



AMONG THE ISLANDS.

and the people around here will tell you that I am a member of Church, and not given to prevarication; but bless my eyes, if there isn't an old stager of a trout who weighs over 200 lbs., and measures over four feet. He has had the right o' way and the freedom of the lakes for so long that most everybody has seen him at different times, but none of them have caught him as yet. Last year, when I bought my new drop net, I saw him lying down deep in the clear water, and dropt for him, but bless you, the lead line only tickled his fins, and he got woke up and walked right through the meshes like a yoke of oxen with a sawlog over a muddy road." I tell you that old fellow knows every foot of the lakes, and there's no getting him. But here is some fine fish caught this morning. I make three trips a week to Gravenhurst and three to Bracebridge. There's a speckled trout, weighs 5½ lbs., 40 cents; those herring 15 cents a dozen; those whitefish are beauties, 20 cents each; but the black bass and pickerel you may have five for 25 cents."

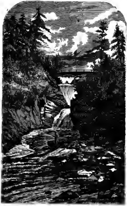
But, leaving Gravenhurst with its huge saw mills, its rocks and lofty pines, we take a trip on one of the dainty little steamers that make a tour of Lakes Muskoka, St. Joseph, and Rosseau, a run of sixteen miles through an intricate maze of islands, narrows, and islets; we pass Prouse's and Kay Points, gleaming like canvas towns on the frontier in summer, and thick with the tents of the visitors and campers, the favorite resorts of the various clubs that annually visit this picturesque section of Lake Muskoka. Its scenery is wonderfully diversified, and cut up into scores of broad bays, narrow inlets and enticing coves, with straits and channels scarcely wider than the steamer's deck, making it most picturesque in its surroundings, and naturally adapted for summer resorts and encampments, whilst one of the most charming features is the multiplicity of the islands, amongst which we thread our way, passing the numerous canoes owned by the various members of the clubs, who annually spend their leisure in this bracing, unbreathed, and untainted atmosphere. Shortly after a run of twenty miles, we arrive at Bala Falls; here, snugly encamped at the foot of the cataract, we found the Garfield Hunting and Fishing Club, of Alleghany City, Penna., 140 strong, who were all enthusiastic in their praise of the vicinity and their successes; lulled to sleep every night by the roar of the cataract, breathing an atmosphere of purity, the health of the entire club has been most excellent—men come attenuated and return robust, whilst the doctor declares that not a symptom of ennui or even low spirits is to be now found in camp.

They sleep in cosy tents every night, under sheet, blanket, and coverlet, and no day is too warm for smart walking or rowing, whilst the *chef* of the commissary department declares he will have to detail another squad for hunting if the appetites of the boys continue to increase; but around Bala bass, pickerel, and trout are abundant, and both hunting and fishing are enjoyed in Ryde, Oakley, and McLane townships. The bill of fare announced for the breakfast in the camp was broiled trout, roast porcupine, venison steaks, and stewed duck, with bread, coffee, and the usual accompaniments. No wonder with such a *menu*, such air, and such surroundings, dispepsia, langour, and low spirits take flight at once, and the nervous invalid of a few weeks before finds himself boating, fishing, or hunting with a new lease of life, and all the ardor of an old sportsman; and so thick are the fish in the lake that all that are needed can be caught in an hour or two, and even then all fish weighing less than two and a half pounds are returned to the water. Arguing then from analogy that fish supplies phosphorus, and phosphorus expands the brain power, after a few weeks' residence amongst these islands, living on the finest fish fresh water can produce, it is no wonder that our young men return to the city with their perceptive power increased, and just ache to take part in the controversy entailed on some vital question, as, for instance, the contraction of the promise to pay currency, or the equal taxation of church property. But onward again, with no time to moralize, and we embark on either the "Nipissing" or "Wenona," for Port Carling, and at each turn of the headlands the picture presented becomes more enchanting, and we now remember that we are sailing over the crystal expanse of the highest waters on the entire continent, and indrawing with each breath the pure atmosphere fresh from ten thousand miles of forest, wilderness and stream, whose delightful freshness both entrances the senses and assists in invigorating the system. The time rapidly passes whilst we are navigating the western portion of the lake through the narrows, and, wending our way past the flower pot islands opposite Tonden Island, we soon approach within a few miles of the falls at Bala, whilst to the falls themselves regular communication is made, and pleasure trips and excursions run throughout the season. The Lakes Muskoka, St. Joseph, and Rosseau are elevated 750 feet above Lake Ontario, 415 above Lake Huron, and at a height of 390 feet above Lake Superior, and are situated in what is known as the heart of the sporting region, for the surrounding woods abound in game, from deer, elk, moose, carriboo, and reindeer to the squirrel, hare, and porcupine

The waters swarm with fish, the air is replete with health and vigor, whilst all woods, mountains, waters, air and sky are full of beauty beyond description. Away again from Port Carling, through the narrows, passing Port Sandfield, we enter the waters of Lake Rosseau, passing the Eagle's Nest Island, the mouth of Skeleton River and Irwin's Bay, dotted with the canoes of the visitors, and by dusk are landed at the pretty little town of Rosseau, on the northern boundary of the lake, the starting point for the daily steamers and stages; every convenience is here at hand for the traveller, good hotels, stores, telegraph and post offices, and daily mails, with stages to Parry Sound, on the Georgian Bay, and to Maganetawan and Lake Nipissing. The surrounding scenery on this upper border is as beautiful as a tourist's heart could wish for or expect to find; the almost enchantment of the district, with its variety of coloring, as we coast along, and its seemingly endless charms, have but once to be seen to leave a lasting impression, the remembrance of which is ever recalled with a feeling of pleasure, and becomes a delightful reminiscence of a lifetime, for

> "With exultation here the tourist sees
> Lake, islands, promontories, and gleaming bays,
> A universe of nature's fairest forms,
> Proudly revealed, with instantaneous burst,
> Magnificent and beautiful and gay."

At Rosseau hotel accommodation is ample, and the prices are extremely moderate, from $1.00 to $1.50 per day, and information regarding the locality and surrounding country is easily attainable. From this point to the southern extremity of Lake Nipissing is 68 miles, a portage extending between the lakes, a fine gravel road is constructed, and stages run in weekly, passing various points of attraction for the sportsman. About half way between the lakes, or 33 miles north of Rosseau, we arrive at Maganetawan (smooth flowing water), situated upon the river of the same name, at a point between Lakes See Seeb and Aumick. The Muskoka Navigation Company have for some time past been actively occupied in removing the obstacles which seemed to debar the public from the enjoyment of this district. The Maganetawan River has been rendered navigable for a distance of upwards of 70 miles, a canal has been built around the falls so that the steamer now going through the lock plies the entire route without having to transfer its passengers. The fishing in Lake Aumick is very good, and its scenery unsurpassed; for miles one can ascend or descend the lakes and rivers, and meet with excellent trout, bass, and



SOUTH FALLS, MUSKOKA.

pickerel fishing, the same may be experienced in Lake See Seeb. Near at hand is White Lake, literally teeming with speckled trout, whilst Doe Lake, further up the river, is rich in sport and scenery Amid this region the opinion is conceded that it is decidedly the best of the whole Muskoka district for deer and duck-shooting, and will shortly become one of the most attractive portions of Ontario for tourists and sportsmen All kinds of fish are abundant in these waters, and speckled trout have been caught in the Maganetawan weighing from 3 lbs. to 5 lbs , bass, 5 lbs to 8 lbs., pickerel 8 lbs. to 14 lbs On arrival at Nipissing the stage connects with the steamer "Inter Ocean," which traverses the entire length of the lake The land in the vicinity of these upper lakes and streams is a fine dark sandy loam, with good subsoil, and fair producing power, hundreds of thousands of acres are still Crown lands, and in the gift of the government, to actual settlers, and we confidently bespeak that in a few years, from the shores of Lake Nipissing right through to Algoma, the fertile belts of country will be brought prominently into notice, and well settled with as prosperous a class as any in the province, and the best productive section of country for a farmer with small means, the crops, such as turnips, carrots, mangel wurtzel, beets, onions, potatoes, cabbage, tomatoes, melons, cucumbers, citrons, beans, and peas, grow splendidly Wheat is as fine as that raised around the famed region of Lake Huron Small fruits, such as currants, strawberries, gooseberries, and raspberries, bear in abundance, whilst potatoes are found to surpass even those grown in Prince Edward's Island or New Brunswick Flax, timothy, white Dutch and alsike clover grow well, and produce from a ton to a ton and a half to the acre, so, with fuel, and timber handy, with lakes close by swarming with fish, the woods alive with game, wild fowl at the very door, and the land itself productive, if the farmer settling in this region has not found an Eldorado he need not seek it in this mundane sphere of ours, whilst for the hermit, the recluse, the country gentleman and the communicant with nature, no region repays so well an investment and a residence. During the year 1883 there were located in the province of Ontario some 27,119 souls, and a more contented class it would be hard to find. Mr David Spence being the Secretary of Immigration for the Province all communications, whether for investment or location, should be addressed to that gentleman, at Toronto, Ontario.

The surrounding country contains excellent lands for settlement, and communities for farming are rapidly locating along the borders of the lake.

The portage between the lakes comprises a varied forest of pine, maple, oak, cedar, spruce, tamarac, beech, poplar, basswood, and canoe birch, and amidst its shade and undergrowth lurks the wary game,—the timid deer, the stealthy bear, the watchful "Ayubah" or moose, all seek seclusion in the dim recesses of the forest, and may be taken between October 1st and December 15th, grouse, pheasant, and partridge, between September 1st and January 1st, wild turkeys and quail, snipe and duck, between August 1st and January 1st, and swans and geese between August 15th and May 1st, whilst beaver, muskrat, sable, martin, otter, and fisher may be taken at all times, between November 1st and May 1st. In our next number we intend to place before the public a full description of these hunting grounds, in readiness for the fall sport. So returning to Rosseau, we speedily embark on one of the M. and N. Nav. Co.'s steamers for our return. The line under the management of A. P. Cockburn, M.P. (who has probably worked more for the development of this county than almost any other person in it), comprises a fleet of pretty little passenger steamers, comfortably fitted up, and especially constructed for the lake navigation, although, compared to an ocean steamship, they seem small and insignificant, still the trip made is charming, and the meals served on board most enjoyable, while the evident attention paid to every little artifice that may add to the comfort and enjoyment of the passenger is a special feature unattainable by the numbers who cross on the "monarchs of the deep." The present fleet comprises the "Kenoza," making double trips daily from Gravenhurst through the southern portion of Lake Muskoka, and up the winding river to Bracebridge, from which point Baysville, twenty five miles east, is noted for the number of deer which infest its woods. The lakes in this region are numerous, and each has its own special admirers amongst the annual visitors, and numerous parties are organized for the favourite localities. Guides can be procured for new comers, and the choice of location lies with themselves. Gravenhurst and Bracebridge are the starting points for the trout streams of the Muskoka River, and its tributaries, Hollow Lake, Wood Lake, and Sharpe's Creek, with Fox, Buck and Doe Lakes, are excellent for boating on; whilst Fairy Lake, Mary Lake and Lake Vernon, being connected, are now formed into a steamboat route. Both Gravenhurst and Bracebridge are well supplied with hotels and stores, so that merchandise, provisions, camping utensils, etc., can always be procured at moderate prices, and canoes, guides, and carriages to all neighbouring points of interest, whilst stages are run to Muskoka Falls, Uffington, Folkenburg, Utterson, Port Sydney, Allansville, Huntsville, etc. Sixteen miles from Bracebridge by stage over a pleasant road, and the tourist is landed at Baysville, where the new steamer, owned by Capt. J C Hawkins, is ready to convey the visitor throughout the length of the Lake of Bays, calling at Baysville, Dwight and Dorset. The route is highly spoken of and will undoubtedly become popular with tourists The "Nipissing" and "Wenona" run alternately to Port Carling and Rosseau, the "Muskoka," "Rosseau," and "Lake Joseph" are reserved as special boats for charter to convey hunting or fishing parties to any point that may be desired Arriving we find various parties busily engaged in selecting a camping outfit — good ridge tents holding from six to ten persons are the most convenient, the ridge-pole, and tent pins being ready made, uprights may be cut at any place where a stay is desirable. Care should be taken in the selection of a site, to ensure its not being flooded in case of rain, a trench should be dug at the upper side opening, somewhat beyond the ends of the tent strong lanterns suspended from the ridge pole afford sufficient illumination for the evenings, clothing of the strongest material is necessary Flannel shirts and woollen socks should be worn, and good overcoats carried along, as the nights in these upper regions, even in summer, are often cool. Cooking utensils can always be obtained, whilst in these days of creature comforts and canned provisions, the camp larder can always be well stocked by the grocer who makes camping wants a specialty

MUSKOKA.

The following experience, picturing this delightful region as others see it, is taken from the *Buffalo Courier*, July 29th, 1882, and relates the impressions formed by a party of gentlemen who became acquainted with the wonderful natural attractions of a number of the northern lakes and rivers of Canada —

"The steamers *Nipissing* and *Wenonah* make up a line of boats between Muskoka Wharf and the head of Lake Rosseau, while boats of lesser draft ply the rivers and smaller streams, not unfrequently acting as tenders or feeders to the larger craft when the latter are compelled to give them the go-by

The party embarked on the steamer *Nipissing*. The steamer is a clean, strong, well-appointed craft, and makes very good time. Great speed is not desirable, inasmuch as the tourist prefers to enjoy the delightful scenery of the lakes for all it is worth, and he is more than contented with the table of the steamer, which is a vast improvement on the fare to be had on most American and Canadian boats. It will be inferred that the party of which we write were comfortably bestowed and were in no way frantic to reach the end of their journey. They were far from fatigued by the trip over the Northen and North Western Railway, which was relieved by glimpses of fine farms, unbroken forests, pretty stations and reasonably protracted views of the beautiful Lakes Simcoe and Lake Couchiching, which are worth travelling a long distance to see.

From the foot of Muskoka Lake to the head of Lake Rosseau, the distance is about 36 miles, but a side trip up the picturesque Muskoka river to Bracebridge, the head of navigation, and return, added a dozen miles to the journey, and afforded the party 48 miles of as delightful water travel as can be found on the American continent.

Muskoka, Rosseau and Joseph Lakes lie closely together, and are connected by narrow streams which are navigable for good sized steamers. Lake Joseph is slightly out of the way to the traveller whose destination is the head of Lake Rosseau, but the distance is so short and the beauties of the lake so pronounced, that Lake Joseph is sure to receive attention and words of eloquent praise from the great mass of people who visit the Muskoka country. These lakes are elevated several hundred feet above Lake Ontario, and their breezes are exceedingly pure and refreshing. To deal specifically which these interesting lakes is simply out of the question, and to compare their attractions one with the other, were absurd. But comparatively few people know anything about them, and many of those who have heard of Muskoka, Rosseau, and Joseph have pictured them to their imagination as small bodies of water in which fish are to be caught if the fisherman has the power of endurance to bear up under the torture of the irrepressible black fly and the relentless mosquito, good sized pools margined by marshes, shallow and low mud banks, out-of-the-way places, remote from civilization, and only inviting to the professional sportsman who would rather rough it in the wilderness than dwell at rest in the tents of the multitude. But these fancies have no warrant in fact; the pictures are the very opposite of those drawn by the uninitiated, and instead of low banked, muddy pools we have lakes of goodly proportions, whose high rocky banks are clothed in verdure, and from above whose clear surfaces rise hundreds of islands which *fairly throw into shadow the traditional "thousand" of the St Lawrence River*. The tourist who is reasonably familiar with the magnificent scenery which is making famous the north shore of Lake Superior, will recognize in these lakes a striking resemblance to the beautiful land-locked harbours which lie along that shore, albeit there is larger variety of scenic effect and a quicker panoramic movement in the lakes we have named than can anywhere be found on the greatest of our inland seas. The unnumbered islands of Lakes Muskoka, Rosseau, and Joseph are a compromise between the lofty elevations and high precipitous bluffs of Lake Superior and the pretty islets of the St Lawrence. They lack the sublimity of the one and the dainty picturesqueness of the other, but they are nobly beautiful, are charged with primitive strength, and are infinitively varied and attractive. These islands are crowned with the pine, cedar, hemlock, red and white oak and many other kinds of trees which we may not enumerate; most of them stand boldly out of the water, and not a few of them are really grand in their proportions. All are surrounded by deep water, so that a steamer of the heaviest draught on the lakes can float alongside without any fear of scraping the bottom. While Muskoka Lake, which is about eighteen miles in length, is at points nearly nine miles wide, the steamer is at no time more than from a quarter to half a mile from land. Islands lie in every direction, and by their conformation open up to the view of the tourist an endless variety of bay, harbour, inlet and cove, and now and then a watery vista of wonderful beauty, and what is true of Muskoka is equally true of Rosseau and Joseph. The scene is ever changing, peaceful and dreamy, and the true lover of nature can assuredly on these waters and among these islands find health and repose. Many of these islands are owned by private owners, and here and there cottages can be seen, but by far the larger proportion are owned by the Canadian Government, and can be purchased at the low price of about a dollar an acre. Most of them are without names, and a sort of picturesque immortality can be had at prices ranging from $10 to $100 if the purchaser will but give his or her own name to one of the islands. Ineffably charming is the landscape before, behind, on either side of you, or in the hazy distance in any direction; but, after all, the tourist must see for himself, and have his own sense of the beautiful gratified by what he sees, for any attempt at description must fall far short of making the reader truly familiar with the reality. The lakes abound with fish, the sheltered bays invite the boatman to his favourite exercise in the most effective way; camping parties will pick out ideal spots which command delightful views; and those in pursuit of health will find the pure air, soft water and the odour of the pines and balsams exhilarating and vitalizing for three or four months in the year."

WHERE TO FISH

The following grounds, on the route described, will be found excellent sport.

Lake Simcoe.—Maskinonge and salmon trout, and amongst the islands, excellent trolling for black bass and pickerel.

Lake Couchiching.—Black bass and maskinonge.

Lake St. John, Severn River, Sparrow Lake, Lake Ka-She-She-Bog-a-Mog, are all good for black bass, maskinonge and pickerel.

Muskoka Lake.—At Gravenhurst will be found black bass, pickerel, salmon trout, and at Hawk Rock river, speckled and brook trout.

At Muskoka Falls—Mouth of Muskoka River—on the south branch of the Muskoka, at Bala Falls, the various points of Moon river, The Kettles, Port Carling, Indian River, Silver Lake, Perch, Pickerel, Brandy Lakes, Lake Rosseau and Maganetawan River, will be found excellent vicinities for camping, where the waters abound with bass, pickerel and trout.

CAMPS

will be located at the following places, and a charge of $1 50 per week for each person will be made for the use of the tent and furniture. Special arrangements, and compartment tents for families will be provided. Boats can be hired by the day or week, so all that is necessary for an intending camper is to bring along his rough clothing, overcoat, blankets and fishing tackle, all else will be provided, as arranged at 56 Yonge Street, Toronto. Tents will be erected and camps established (with attendants, if the parties are numerous enough) on Lake Muskoka, near Prowse's and Ray Points; at Bala Falls and the Moon River; on Lake Rosseau, at mouth of Skeleton river and Rosseau; on Lake Joseph, at the Pomonah Islands and Port Cockburn; on the Maganetawan river, and in the vicinity of Lakes See

Seeb and Ah Mie, on the Georgian Bay, at Parry Island, Rose Island, Isle Cameron, Long and Bernie Islands. Groceries and provisions will be supplied the camps by Fulton, Michie & Co., 7 King Street West, Toronto, and fishing tackle by Allcock Laight, & Westwood 6 Wellington Street West.

Hotels and Boarding Houses—Gravenhurst—Fraser's, Cooper's McKinnon and Wasley's, and T M Robenson, the Agent of the railroad will also direct visitors where to obtain other private board Bracebridge.—Dominion Hotel, Queen's Hotel, North American and British Lion, Beaumaris, E. Prowse, Temperance Hotel, and R. Stroud. Port Carling.—Interlaken Hotel, Stratton House, Ferndale House. Windermere.—Thos. Aitken can accommodate forty, whilst the Windmere Club has several cottages partially furnished, for rent at $75.00 for the season Juddhaven, Rosseau, Clevelands, Gregory, Port Sandfield, Port Cockburn, Bala, Baysville and Port Sydney have all ample and excellent hotel accommodation at reasonable rates, from $1 to $1.50 per day Arrangements for guides canoes and boats can be made at the office, 56 Yonge Street, Toronto.

LEAVING GRAVENHURST,

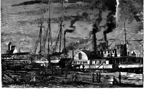
we take the early train, 6.20 a m, and by 9 o'clock are landed at the village of Allandale, and transferred to the Meaford branch of the Northern road, and soon are rattling along, admiring the flying panorama of wildwood, towns, neat-looking, well-cultivated farms, orchards, and silvery streams which is presented, and in the short space of one hour and fifteen minutes we are landed at the station and the town of Collingwood. The Torquay of Upper Canada, with its picturesque surroundings, commands our admiration. From the first moment of arrival the feeling of the stranger is one of surprise, not only that such a bustling town should have arisen, but that an attractive resort such as is here presented should until now have been comparatively overlooked

THE APPROACH TO THE TOWN OF COLLINGWOOD

from the broad waters of the Georgian Bay, is one of unsurpassed loveliness to the vision From far away in the distance the lofty headlands of the Blue Mountains seem to invite the struggling vessel to take refuge under their lee. While nearing port, the coast line, clad in verdure, stretches far away to the east and west in all its virgin wildness; whilst the glorious orb of day, ere he bids adieu to this favoured section of the continent, kisses the lofty cliffs which line the bay and streaks their mirrored tops with gold, brightening up the dwellings that dot their sides and adorn their apex, and throwing a million golden lustres over the expanse of waters, seemingly dying away into blue dreaminess in the distance. The Blue Mountain range looms grandly forth, bold in outline and commanding in appearance, its sides covered with timber, with here and there a clearing and a homestead, bearing ample evidence that numerous enterprising citizens have appreciated the inducements offered to settle on this fertile range. Passing the Nottawasaga Island, we come in full view of its magnificent harbour, the fine breakwaters, the piers constructed by the Government and the Range Lights. The new breakwater, twenty four feet wide, will extend out into the bay some 1,800 feet, and assist in making an artificial harbour unequalled on the continent.

A fine deep channel leads directly from the outer waters of the harbour to the dock, which can accommodate any vessel now afloat on the northern waters. The dimensions of the dock are as follows:—In length it is 325 feet from the mitre sill to the rear end, 50 feet wide between the hollow coigns, with an entrance of 100 feet to the gates, and 60 feet in width between the retaining walls, whilst the ordinary depth of water over the mitre sill is 14 feet; the gates are protected by abutments and wing walls, laid in cement. The gate timbers are the finest selected square timbers that could be obtained, and, taken altogether, it is as fine a piece of workmanship as any on the northern lakes, and great credit is given to the enterprising spirit of Messrs. Silcox and Andrews, who have given to the community such a lasting memento of their perseverance and untiring industry.

As a summer resort Collingwood is simply pleasantly inviting, whilst the most economically inclined will not find fault with the cost of residence. To those who delight in aquatic sports, boating, yachting, or fishing, there is the magnificent basin or harbour, whilst outside, as far as the eye can reach, expand the broad deep waters of the Georgian Bay, well sheltered in times of storm, and especially attractive at all times. We look forward shortly to witness similar regattas and yacht races on the bay and upper lakes that have become so popular along the eastern sea coast, from Halifax to Vera Cruz. The fishing grounds of the Cape, or among the numerous islands so thickly distributed along the eastern coast of the bay, afford every pleasure to the piscaculturist, and no feeling affords the amateur fisherman so much satisfaction as to know when he returns at eventide that he is followed by two boys apparently bending under the weight of the load resulting from his first day's catch, whilst the fish themselves are far finer specimens of pickerel, white fish, bass, pike, etc., than any to be found further to the south of us. Their flesh is firm and hard, a result undoubtedly of the cool and deep waters in which they were developed, whilst the flavour is simply delicious, and epicures combine in the assertion, "That no finer flavoured fish exist than those which inhabit the waters of the Muskoka Lakes and the Georgian Bay." To those who take delight in roaming or driving by the sea shore, we have the Nottawasaga beach, rivalling the beach at Galveston, the far-famed shell road at New Orleans or the ocean beach of Maine. The beach is of fine white sand, so hard that the wheels of the vehicle scarcely make an indentation, smooth, and without a stone. On a summer evening no enjoyment is so thorough, and no experience so delightful, as a quiet ramble or stroll along the beach, or, should youthful spirits incline to the vivacious, what can afford a greater sensation of pleasure than a drive in a good rig, behind a fine



QUEEN'S DRY DOCK

blooded and spirited horse, either individually or with a party. The water deepening gradually forms excellent bathing grounds, without any sense of danger, like that experienced along the sea coast, whilst it is so clear and crystal that a pebble can be seen and picked up from almost any depth. The Notawasaga beach is already a great favourite, and each succeeding year will add to its popularity as a favourite and quiet resort. To those who rejoice in the seemingly romantic, we have the drives to the Blue Mountains, a distance of some five miles, along a fine gravel road to the foot of the range, and then by climbing or going around by the footpath, we come to the celebrated natural caves, great cliffs and fissures in these everlasting hills in which it almost seems as if the powers of the volcano had in vain tried to burst forth but were withheld as if by some giant hand. Snow and ice remain in these caves until late in August, so that in the hottest day in summer, when all nature seems listless and drowsy, when irritable mankind seeks only the privilege of getting away from himself, within an hour of sweltering heat he is transferred to regions of snow and ice, to return to the town only in the evening, when Sol has disappeared. From out of the fissures of the rocks burst forth living springs of water, so pure, so clear, and so cold as to make the teeth fairly chatter whilst imbibing the sparkling fluid, and many a visitor from the city mentally resolves that should such water be introduced in his vicinity it would become a strong inducement to many to set the example in the way of temperance. The drives to Stayner or to Thornbury, or in fact any of the various resorts that lie so thickly scattered within easy distance, are simply delightful. At each turn of the road a different aspect is presented, and a different view obtained, varying incessantly, the eye seemingly never becomes weary of taking in the full beauty of the situation, whilst the mind becomes fully occupied and enraptured in contemplation of the nobleness of nature's handiwork. For those who wish to explore for themselves the treasures which surround the bay, or wish, hermit-like, to retire from the world and reside on an island of their own in communion with nature and Omnipotence itself, there is ample opportunity afforded by the various steamer lines that traverse the upper lakes. There are two well-equipped lines from Collingwood, and one from Owen Sound, whose vessels not only call at each island required, but at almost every port from the foot of the bay to the head of Lake Superior. Quite noticeable in this section is the air of seeming comfort and independence visible both in the citizens themselves as well as in the appearance of their residences and surroundings.

No affected scions of a pseudo aristocracy are here to be met with; all are workers, and fully employed in their own pursuits, and each individual is seemingly content, while adding his quota to the interests of the community. The dwellings off the line of the business streets are as cosy and complete as any in the shady nooks of the South of England, numbers of them being surrounded by flower gardens, lawns, and orchards, and each street and garden well planted with trees. The conservatories, well stocked with lovely and choice flowers from distant climes, speak well for the refinement of their owners and the members residing in them. Even the hotels evince good taste, for we find gardens at their sides, whilst on the balconies and hallways rare plants charm the eye and please the sense with their delightful perfume. In a community such as that found in Collingwood it would be invidious to particularize, but the villas extending along Third-Street, from the west to the east of the town, may be quoted without ostentation, comfortable in their appointments, and with pronounced aesthetic surroundings. Whilst the community at large have evinced such knowledge, care and symmetry in the design and erection of their various domiciles as to seemingly blend the labor of years with an evidence of skill and an eye to the beautiful in other countries as to afford ample proof to the visitor that he is in daily contact with a community of intelligence and experience.

THE CIVIC GOVERNMENT

The town of Collingwood is governed by the Mayor, John Hogg Esq., a Reeve and Deputy, with nine town councillors. Thirty years ago the location was a wild, a waste, scantily timbered, and hidden in sand, unknown to the world and unsought for by travellers. To-day she stands forth proudly, taking her place amongst the cities of the province, a lasting monument of the ambition of her citizens. Enterprises of all kinds for the public good meet at the hands of the Mayor and his councillors a kindly reception and encouragement, and the result of such a policy is apparent in the aspect of the town itself, the real and personal property amounting to some $1,031,425, whilst its population has increased to nearly 6,000. His Worship the Ex-Mayor, Adam Dudgeon, Esq., owing in part to his enterprising spirit and his sterling character was most popular. To his instrumentality the town is indebted for many of the improvements and public works it now possesses. The Government breakwater, the long piers, the dry dock, and the deepening of the channel all bear silent evidence to his public spirit and determination, and the successful accomplishment of these designs and the entire satisfaction with which the citizens regard them, but incite his Worship to yet more vigorous action on behalf of the town he serves. His latest scheme that is now nearing its fulfilment is the waterworks, the site of which will be on the Blue Mountain range, an enterprise that is expected to cost some thousands of dollars in its completion, and will supply the city with pure water from living springs, from a height of nearly 345 ft. on the mountain side, and a distance of four miles from the city, thus supplying the inhabitants with pure water, and at but slight expense at first. The Council itself is fully alive to the wants of the town, and are actively engaged in forwarding its best interests, so, when the breakwater on the north west portion of the harbor is complete, the Dudgeon wharf erected the electric light on the wharves, and the streets block paved, and the new Agricultural Hall, woollen mills and school house built, the town fathers will see something substantial as a result of their present public spirit.

Taken altogether, the town of Collingwood and its vicinity is a most delightful place of residence for the summer. The numerous natural attractions, the islands, available in such short time, the mountain range in so close proximity, the various towns that nestle on the shores of the Georgian Bay, and within easy distance, all seemingly verge to Collingwood as a central point. The annual regattas, the baseball fishing, and hunting clubs afford ample and healthy recreation for the younger members, whilst the society generally is excellent and agreeable.

The young Hyson Yacht Club is a combined yachting shooting and fishing club generally, and, under the presidency of John Bernie, Jun., has assumed goodly proportions in the way of membership. The club has a number of fast yachts and open sail boats, and the members are thoroughly conversant with the coast and various islands and generously extend an invitation to summer clubs to call *en route* and participate in the aquatic pleasures so easily attainable in this section, when not traversing the watery wastes of the Georgian Bay. The members constitute a Cricket and La Crosse Club, whilst their patriotism evinces itself as we view them in uniform as a battery of Artillery, still under command of their jovial Lieutenant, John Bernie. So far as health giving sport and recreation is concerned, the club have the material within itself to make life enjoyable and pleasant to the visitor.

The agricultural fairs are as fine as any in the Western States, whilst

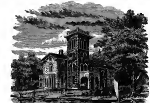
the specimens of apples, pears, plums, and the various root crops from this section have for years taken the prize wherever they have been in competition.

A new feature for the ensuing season will be inaugurated by the "Island Summer Resort Company," a company who propose to erect a commissary on each island, over which they may have control, to furnish boats for pleasure, and everything necessary for an outfit to the different hunting and fishing clubs that may select the islands of the archipelago on which to encamp, or the various snug locations on the sounds along the eastern coasts of the Georgian Bay, or, as the French traders and Indians delight in calling it, "Lake Manitou" (the lake of the Great Spirit). The waters around these islands are so deep and pellucid that steamers run alongside the projecting bluff, and with merely rigging out a boom to keep the vessel from chafing, call for and land passengers, mails, and supplies at any point that may be selected. Numbers of the islands have already been purchased by private individuals, both Canadian and American, who have erected their residences and beautified their surroundings according to their various tastes and inclinations. Numbers of gentlemen camp on the islands during the summer, living almost the life of a recluse, away from the world's cares and vexations. Communion here is had with the nobleness of nature itself, and in a few weeks, when the sojourners return, we find them sound in health and strong of limb replete with study, or entranced with the muse.

"For there are green islands in the vast Georgian Bay,
Where the wild waves of song rush forth in a lay;
From deep craggéd Muskoka, a thousand wild fountains
Come down to the bay from their home in the mountains.
There grows the frail aspen and tempest-beat willow
Looks chidingly down on the mouth of the billow,
As like some gay child that sad monitor scorning,
It lightly laughs back to the laugh of the morning
And its zone of dark hills! Oh, to see them all brightening
When the tempest flings out its red banner of lightning,
And the waters rush down 'mid the thunder's deep rattle,
Like the old fashioned clans at the sound of the battle.
And brightly the fire-crested billows are gleaming
And wildly from mount top the eagles are screaming!
Oh! where is the dwelling in valley or highlands,
As meet for the bard, as these lone little islands.

Among others who annually camp on the islands in the vicinity of Parry Sound (at which place an excellent hotel has lately been erected)

and French River, or who have purchased an island for themselves, are the Hon. Beverley Robinson, Chancellor Boyd, J. C. Miller, Thomas Long, ex-M.P.P., Charles Cameron, and others; whilst B. F. Jones, of Beeton, is the possessor of two, called by him "Holy Island" and "Cyprus Island," especially reserved as an apiary for the propagation of his Holy Land and Italian stock of bees. Mr Jones receives visits from apiarists from all sections of the continent, and is an acknowledged authority in all that appertains to bee culture. So successful has he been, and so noted have his hives become, that they are now considered the finest in the land,



ISLAND RESIDENCE

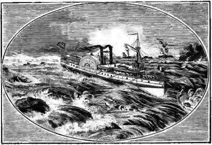
whilst the industry inaugurated finds numerous admirers, who devote time care, and attention to the example set. The economical charges of the Great Northern Transit Company for the services rendered have undoubtedly assisted not only in making this a favourite route and popular summer excursion for camping, hunting, and fishing parties, but added considerably to the popularity of their line, as witnessed by the annually increasing numbers who embark on their steamers. This season the management have perfected a system by which a party, or even an individual, who may wish to visit any of the resorts or islands can, by paying at the rate of $2.50 per day (hardly the price of a good hotel), go by any steamer of their line, stop or return by any vessel they please, and pay only in proportion to the number of days the passenger remains on board the boat. This arrangement proves so satisfactory as to insure a full complement of passengers throughout the season, and being so well adapted to those who prefer to take their holidays away from the dust, hustle, and excitement of the cities, or the so-called fashionable watering places, is equally available for those having time to spare, as well as those whose time is limited. The route of the steamer, amidst the labyrinth of islands, threading its intricate channels, is most enjoyable, exhilarating, and delightful, ever varying in aspect, with changes of scenery at every turn—the new arrival wishes he may remain amongst these lovely islands for ever. Returning once more to port, and being at a terminus of the railroad, we find rival lines of steamers, offering each their special attractions for the more extended trips westward, the Great Northern Transit Company confining its travel to the Sault Ste. Marie and intervening ports, and terminating its excursion in the beautiful island of Mackinac, whilst the Canada Transit traverses the entire length of Lake Superior to Port Arthur, where it connects with the C. P. R., and forms a continuous line through to the Pacific Coast. Tourists wishing to investigate for themselves the beauties of the bay, the North Channel, and a portion of Lakes Huron and Michigan can take advantage of the weekly trip by the steamers of the Great Northern Transit Company, to travel for a distance extending over eleven hundred miles, including first-class board and state-room, for the seemingly insignificant sum of twelve dollars, making it the most economical as well as the most healthful trip on the continent of America, for the two most essential questions to be studied by the average summer tourist and traveller is, first that of economy, then of comfort. Ordinarily, for a visit to Europe—the transit from port to port—occupying but a week or eight days, all first-class lines charge something nearly approaching one hundred dollars, so that even with a small family, and a short sojourn of but a month in the crowded metropolis of the old world, amid the bustle, confusion, and extortion incident on the trip across, however well managed, it cannot be accomplished for a much smaller sum than $500, whilst greater benefits can here be obtained for far less than a tenth of that sum. So, leaving the Port of Collingwood, we find ourselves snugly berthed on board the company's pride, the steamer "Pacific," *en route* for the Island of

Mackinac. This magnificent steamer, one of the latest additions to the fleet, is of 928 tons burthen, under command of Capt P. M. Campbell, an experienced navigator of the upper lakes. The sister ship, the "Atlantic," registering 800 tons, is commanded by Captain Robert Foote, both officers being well known and favourites with the travelling public. The steamers are fitted with the most modern improvements that can possibly add to the comfort or safety of their passengers. The cabins are large and apparently luxuriously furnished, whilst the effect of their fittings of walnut and ruby plush are a pleasing contrast, and the steamers generally bear evidence of artistic taste and skill. The saloons are long and handsomely carved and panelled; the sunlight admitted through the variously stained lights producing a warm, subdued, and mellow glow throughout, a welcome relief to the wearied traveller, whilst the trip about to be undertaken is spoken of by all as in many respects peerless and unrivalled. But at 4 p.m. sharp, the trains are all in, passengers and freight transferred on board, the whistle sounds loud and clear, whilst the escaping steam affords promise of earnest effort on the part of the motive power, and, with a parting cheer, as the lines are cast off, we are clear of the dock and rapidly passing out of the harbor, rounding the range lights and heading for Meaford, the first port of call. Remaining but a short time at the wharf of this pleasantly located town, reposing so cosily under the shelter of Cape Rich, a bold headland, reaching some ten miles out into the bay, at whose base are located extensive white fisheries, again we go steaming onward, and by ten o'clock have rounded Cape Commodore, and are entering Owen Sound, the port of that name being the last stopping place on the southern peninsula of Ontario. The view, passing up the sound towards the town is grand, and the location that but a few years ago was a wild and unsubdued wilderness, known only to a few fishermen and venturesome explorers, has now become a pleasant town and a popular resort—its varied scenery and attractions, as they become better known, seemingly growing more alluring on each successive visit.

Approaching from the bay, the sound, over nine miles in width, is fringed with hills and bluffs, that, as we come nearer, gradually narrow down, until one side is a long, sloping range of hills, resembling somewhat the Trossachs, cultivated in parts, and in others retaining all their woods and wilderness; whilst on the eastern side are pallisades, comparable only to those that grace the Hudson River, which attain their finest proportions as the head of the Sydenham River is reached. With but a few hours stay at the port, the mail is changed, new arrivals embarked, freight placed on board, and once more we are hurrying past dry docks, ship-yards, and out on to the broad deep waters of the Georgian Bay—594 feet above the level of the sea, and whose depth extends from 50 to 350 fathoms. The bay or lake itself lies between 40° 30' west long. to 46° north lat., and 80° to 81° 30' west long. In its longest direction, N.W. and S.E., it extends 120 miles, with a tolerably uniform breadth of 50 miles, and therefore comprises some 6,000 square miles of water, and after gazing on the seemingly limitless expanse, reflecting on its surface the innumerable lesser lights of heaven and the soft shimmer of the Aurora Borealis, we retire to our spacious stateroom to rest and contemplation, feeling in every sense at sea, and inhaling new life with every breath we draw, of the pure air of these unsalted seas, and awake in the morning invigorated and refreshed in every sense of the word. The Sabbath morning breaks gently and still, everything is in its place, the good ship ploughing her way over the placid waters seems the only thing endowed with life and animation, all nature is still and seemingly at rest, the bustle and noise of the week day is apparently all dispensed with, and, were it not for the steady working of the tireless engines, a holy calm would pervade the ship. As soon as possible after breakfast the tables are cleared, the saloon put ship-shape, and at five bells, or half past ten, all is in readiness for the morning service, and amid the solitude of these vast lakes the hymns of praise sound most melodious as they are wafted over the waters, and seemingly obtain a response from the woods and forests on the various islands that from time to time loom up to view. No service seems so solemn and impressive as the spontaneous outburst of adoration from the number of thankful spirits seemingly offering their incense and songs of thankfulness to the Almighty Creator of the universe for the privilege of viewing the mighty works of His hands, so lavishly bestowed on every side, whilst throughout the day of rest ascends upwards the prayer, "Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and His wonderful works to the children of men." But eleven hours out from Owen Sound, land is once more seen, and shortly we are nearing the wharf at picturesque Killarney. The entrance to this port, through the North Channel, is not only fascinating in its outlines, but eminently attractive and varied in its scenery, and nearing the wharf we find that the name bestowed is no misnomer, for a more beautiful spot could hardly be selected in the whole of America to bear the name of its historic Killarney. Only to have beheld the scene and feasted on the splendour of this region is in itself an education worthy of the time spent in its acquirement. Beautiful in her lakes and rills, beautiful in her dales and valleys, stands the Killarney of British North America. The finest freshwater fishing grounds in the world centre here, tons upon tons of whitefish are shipped by every steamer, and yet they are exhaustless. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are expended on fishing enterprises and equipments, and yet there is plenty of chance for sporting parties, and none who have embraced the opportunity presented to visit this locality are ever heard but to speak with enthusiasm of its many charms for a party or single sportsman, for it takes but a slight stretch of the imagination to fancy ourselves in the "Kingdom of Kerry" itself. We see the distant mountains looming blue and shadowy, and we view with pleasure the glancing seas of Lakes Huron and the bay. We pass streams that dash madly down the rocks in sheets of foam, and valleys looking wildly desolate. We can picture in the distance the mountains of Glengariff, the Priest's Leap, and the Macgillicuddy reeks extending in all the magnificence of those at home, and we see the beautiful lakes shimmering like sheets of silver, and we find, too, the fantastic rocks of the Coon Dhuv, in this far-off counterpart. We can descry the Eagle's Nest, the Boggra mountains, and the bold Carran tual, whilst in the glittering jewels of lakes we can easily locate the Devil's Punch Bowl, Cushvalley, Black Lough, and Cum mun na-copasta, and we need but a few old ruins like O'Sullivan's castle and O Donohue's horse and stable to complete as lovely a picture as can possibly be imagined—a vision that elicits praise from the lips of every visitor from the older country, who still retains a recollection of his childhood's home. From Killarney the course of the steamer becomes devious, being now in the long channel known as the Manitoulin or North Channel, 150 miles in length, containing an area of 1,700 square miles of water. Crossing to Manitowaning, on the Manitoulin (or Great Spirit) Island, we return past the Cloche Island light, and rounding again on to the north shore, we come in full view of the Cloche Mountains, which elevate their pine-clad heads to an altitude of 550 feet, and overtopping the arctic watershed; but coasting, we rapidly pass amidst fantastic islands, and wend our way enjoying scenery unequalled even by the boasted resorts of Europe. "Is it not beautiful?" "Lovely in its wilderness?" "Delightful and surprising?" are the constant exclamations we hear on all sides from the delighted passengers. Just fancy sailing in smooth water on board an excellent steamer, where every comfort is provided and luxuries attainable, the contrast seems vivid between the present noble steamers and those that first ploughed their way over this broad expanse in 1845—the "Gore," "Detroit," "Telegraph," "Kaloolah," "Plowboy," "Rescue," "Algoma," "Bruce," and the "Georgian," the initiators of a route that for years yet will continue to furnish a desideratum for travellers. With an azure sky overhead, an atmosphere as pure and cool as the heart of man could wish for, with an ever varying panorama meeting the gaze at every turn, no wonder that exclamations of surprise and rapture assail the ear continually, and the lips unconsciously utter the pleasurable feelings engendered. Calling at Kagawong, we soon run on to Spanish River, and once more we find ourselves in the regions of Indian legend and romance; for crueller than was ever sung in song or told in story were the atrocities committed on the various islands, and along this river by the savage allies of the various powers who formerly struggled for supremacy on the confines of the Arctic Circle, and the interest in the recitation by the Indian trappers of the desperate deeds participated in by their forefathers is only broken by the welcome sound of the dinner bell as it summons the throng with sharpened appetites to meals, and further discussions. The *menu* provided for enjoyment is unexcelled, and, but for the absence of tropical fruits, would compare favourably with the floating palaces of the lower Mississippi, the tables being under the supervision of experienced caterers, well-decorated, and running the entire length of the saloon, and the appearance when filled with satisfied guests is certainly enjoyable. After the first day or so on board, acquaintances are made, familiarities exchanged, and sets are organized to last the trip, so during the day the time is spent in reading, writing to absent ones at home, or lazily watching the progress of the steamer, until the ozone in the atmosphere takes palpable effect, and gradually overpowers the sense, and the traveller sinks into a delightful and refreshing slumber, to which he is gently lulled by the strains of music furnished by impromptu artists at the piano; for, with the wine-like reflex and the glittering arrows of the descending sun, life to the wearied seems dreamy sublimity itself. The evening passes away in a continual scene of merriment and sociability; games are played, stories enlarged upon, music practised, and duets sung, and the time so swiftly slips away that almost before we are aware of its flight the night is far spent, and escaping steam assures us that we are landed at Algoma Mills, another lake terminus of the C. P. R., and the lake outlet for Southern and Eastern demand. For hunting and fishing parties this section of the country offers great attractions, whilst for the farmer, emigrant, and speculator, it ranks amongst the best locations along the line of road. A few miles north of Algoma the soil becomes a dark sandy loam, with an underbed of clay formation, and will, when once settled, become one of the finest grazing and wheat growing districts on the continent. The track of the C.P.R. is already laid down some twenty seven miles, and by the end of the season it is expected will reach the junction at Vermilion, fifty-two miles from the mills. Speculators will find this a splendid field for investment, whilst the farmer and emigrant will select it for a homestead in preference by far to the North West. But, onward we go, and passing along the coast come in full view of the Atick what Huron, or Carribo Mountains, a region that still affords excellent sport for the visitor, so that after a summer's hunt he returns laden with the skins of beaver, otter, mink, carriboo, "Ayubah" or moose, and deer. Almost every spot in this interesting portion is replete with stories and Indian romance. The terrible attacks upon Mohawks by the Chippewas off Spanish River, and the atrocities committed by the remnants of the six nations, are still recounted by the half breeds and those white settlers learned in Indian lore.

But soon we pass Thessalon, and land at the wharf of the Bruce mines, the oldest worked mines to pay on the lake, which are situated at the most northern extremity of Lake Huron, and almost at the mouth of the St. Mary's River, in N. lat. 46° 19 and W. long. 84°, distance about 400 miles from Toronto. The rocks on which the town is built contain strata of different kinds of copper ore, but the copper of the Bruce mines is generally a sulphuret in compact, diuretic rock. There is also a formation of amagdaloid, quarzite, or glittering mica quartz. These mines are not at present in operation, although the opportunity for the investment of capital is said to be freely offered. Right here there are thousands of tons of glittering quarzite crushed by the stamp mill into the size of a pea or bean, which, if in the hands of an enterprising company or speculator, could be made to realize handsomely, and furnish the finest walks and drives for our parks and public grounds of any on the continent. At present the quarzite may be had by the ton for merely the asking. Leaving the Bruce mines, with its rocky shores hiding vast mineral wealth, with its fine farming country extending far towards the pole, we call at a few ports on the fertile Island of St. Joseph, and passing to the northward of Sugar Island, ascend the Sault River, and land at the famous Sault Ste.

Marie. The town on the American side is situated on the Saint Mary's River, between Lakes Superior and Huron, just at the foot of the rapids, from whence it takes its name. In 1880 it comprised 2,550 inhabitants, but is growing steadily in population, being both the county seat of Chippewa county and a port of entry. The early history of this portion of the country is replete with incident; in 1641 the Jesuit missionaries first visited the falls, and in 1668 the illustrious Father James Marquette established the first permanent white settlement in Michigan, on the site whereon this village now stands. Since that time the Jesuit missions have been maintained, but with varying fortunes, until the present. Here also, was established an important post of the American Fur Company, an able rival and formidable opponent of the Hudson Bay Company, and which served as a sort of headquarters for the Lake Superior trade, but although abandoned in 1848, the store and dock built by the company still stand, a little above the town. On the banks of the river stands Fort Brady, with large rolling parade grounds, neatly kept barracks, and officers' quarters; it presents a very pretty appearance from the river, and the visitor to the fort always finds a good reception and an enjoyable recreation in his inspection of the surroundings. The rapids above the town descend twenty feet in three quarters of a mile, and bear a very close resemblance to the cascades on the St. Lawrence River; they are about three quarters of a mile in width, and the scenery on either side is very beautiful; a cool breeze always fans the villages from the rapids, no matter how hot the weather may be elsewhere. The channel which separates the islands that skirt the river banks afford the finest trout fishing, while Indians, in their canoes or shallops may always be seen strung along the foot of the falls, catching whitefish with scoop nets; for the fish caught at the foot of the rapids are esteemed the finest in the north, and these Indians or half breeds can be hired at reasonable rates to take tourists to the trout streams, or over the rapids in their boats. The canal extending around the rapids and into Lake Superior, or rather into Waiskai Bay and Whitefish Bay, the outlets of the lake, is one mile in length, and is free for all vessels. There are two sets of locks, the last completed being the finest piece of canal architecture on the American continent or perhaps in the world. The first was completed in 1855, and consists of two locks, seventy feet in width, and 350 feet long; the latter one consists of only one lock, is eighty feet in width, and 560 feet in length, and will lock the largest steamers navigating the upper lakes, giving them a rise of eighteen feet, and



DOWN THE RAPIDS

emptying the entire chambers in fifteen minutes, the gates being worked automatically by machinery and hydraulic power. Back a few miles from the Sault is a fine section of farming country, and numerous farmers have chosen this portion, after being disappointed elsewhere. On the Canadian shore is the handsome little town of Sault Ste. Marie, which was formerly one of the most important of the Hudson Bay trading posts—that grand monopoly now becoming extinct—and will amply repay the time spent in visiting it. Other points of interest, easily accessible from the Sault, are Garden River, Indian reservation, and village on the Canadian shore; Waiskai Bay Indian village, on the American side, twelve miles above the falls; Echo Lake, with its clear and beautiful waters, fifteen miles below, on the Canada shore; Little Rapids, on the American side, where the river divides, passing each side of Sugar Island, where there is excellent fishing—trout, perch, and sun fish are caught here, and ducks are numerous, the deep and swift channels twine in a confusing net work around countless little islands, and days may be profitably expended in their exploration. Point Aux Pais, Point Iroquois, Gros Cap, and Taquamenean Bay are worthy of a visit, for new beauties in nature are constantly evolved by the visitor. The run down Ste. Marie River is a beautiful one, and may be compared to the Hudson or a portion of the Alleghany. Passing St. Joseph Island, belonging to Canada, we rush past Drummond Isle, which belongs to Michigan, and then the boat drifts into a labyrinth of islands, twisting, turning, and picking her way amongst them in a most confusing manner, then out into a broad, straight stream, between low sandy shores, then again in a narrow gorge between bold bluffs, thence out into an open lake, terminating in a narrow channel meandering between high hills, and once more we reach the head waters of Lake Huron, and are again seemingly upon the open sea, passing from time to time the steamers with their trails of smoke moving along like monarchs of the waves, or fleets of schooners with their snow-white sails, bearing with them a portion of the wealth and commerce of the nation, whilst occasionally we are passed by one of the swift-sailing and trim-looking yachts belonging to New York or Chicago, who have been taking advantage of the beautiful expanse of waters for a summer's cruise on the upper lakes in preference to the European trip, the boundless drapery of blue waters and blue sky melting into one, along the far-off horizon. With fine weather and clear skies, we have ample opportunity on the trip of feasting the vision on as romantic scenery as any in the universe, grand in its proportions, and endlessly varied in its attractions. Still onward; around Bois Blanc Island, and we soon come in sight of the lights off Cheboygan River, and run up to the dock, amid vast piles of sawn lumber. Here ample time is allowed for a thorough inspection of the town. No town on the upper peninsula of Michigan has made such rapid strides within the past few years as that of Cheboygan. From a population in 1877 of but 850, it now contains some 4,000, with the finest docks and stores to be met with north of Port Huron. The fine blocks of business houses and excellent hotels testify to a vast amount of business prosperity, whilst the enormous stacks of piled lumber attest its rapidly increasing wealth. The output of lumber from this port alone last year amounted to over 100,000 000 feet; whilst during the winter was cut about 200,000 cedar posts, 200,000 rail road ties, and 500 000 cubic feet of timber, which is floated down the river to the harbour in the spring. There are no less than twelve regular lines of steamers calling at the port, and with the schooners, and the assistance of the M. C. R. R. and G. R. and J. R. R.'s, the amount of freight moved daily is something enormous, ranking Cheboygan as the leading commercial city of the straits. Among the curious and valuable possessions of the town are her flowing wells, which are bored from twenty-five to seventy five feet deep, when a pure cold vein of water is reached, which spouts from three to five feet above the ground as soon as the auger is removed. Several good fishing and hunting resorts are in close proximity, and Black River, Mullet Lake, Indian River, and Burt Lake, all well-known to sportsmen, are within an hour or two's journey. In a few hours the passengers have returned on board, and again we are steaming out of the harbor and into the lake, and heading for the straits; but nearing the Straits of Mackinac the scenery becomes more and more enchanting as if nature itself, already so lavish in her display, had resolved to outdo herself in the variety and sublimity of her works. From the low verdure-clad island, the high rocky bluff, the forest-crowned hill, the long sloping promontary, to the magnificent pallisade, every variety of scenery is presented to the bewildered and delighted gaze of the beholder; the eye never becomes weary of absorbing the fresh beauties of the ever changeful scenery, whilst life is added to the picture by the fleets of steamers and sailing vessels constantly passing up and down the lakes. But soon we run the eighteen miles, and the lovely Island of Mackinac looms up like a gigantic turtle from out of the placid waters of Lake Huron, and shortly we are rounding up for English landing, with its jutting promontories and deep bays jutting out on either hand, but our gaze is at once riveted on a sight that can but be witnessed in this latitude. Many have gone into raptures over the sunsets off the Florida coast and in the Gulf of Mexico, but, with their fiery settings and blood red clouds, they pale before the cold and sublime spectacle of moonlight on the lake. From far to the eastern horizon over the still dark waters of Lake Huron, gradually a light breaks over the blue vault of the starry heavens, and shortly the "Queen of Night" arises in all her majesty, shedding a dancing, glittering silver streak across the bosom of the mighty waters. Then the view is majestic and grand. Away to the eastward is seemingly an ocean, whilst to the westward the old town of Mackinac, nestling so cosily at the foot of the cliff, with its pretty cottages and brilliantly illuminated summer hotels, the lights around the harbour, and the light-houses on the adjacent islands, with the white buildings of the fort, combine and lend quite a charm to the approach at night. It seems as if the managers of the steamer company had selected the most beautiful island on the northern lakes for their objective point. The island itself lies in lat. 45° 51' N., and long. 84° 41' 22" W., situated some 400 miles W.N.W. from Collingwood, surrounded by waters so pure, so clear, and crystal that a pebble can be seen on the sand thirty feet below the surface of the water. Captain Dwight Kelton, of the U.S. Army, the historian of the island, and Col. P. Donan have probably aided more than any other authors in America in bringing this beautiful section of the country into prominent notice, and rendering the island familiar with the American people. From their volumes, the "Annals of Fort Mackinac" and "Mackinac Island," several exhaustive extracts are made. Authorities differ as to the origin and meaning of its full name, "Michillimackinac." Many writers derive it from the Indian word, "Me-che-me-kin-oc-e-nung-gonge," signifying "Great Turtle," from its peculiar shape. Wm. M. Johnston, who wrote a series of articles nearly a quarter of a century ago, claims that the name was 'Me-she-ne-meck-e-nunggonge," meaning "The island of the Giant Fairies." The Indian tradition being that Michapous, "the Chief of Spirits," dwelt here a long time, and his dwelling was in a mountain on the border of a lake. It was here they assert that he first taught men to make nets for fishing, and here he collected the greatest supplies of fish. On the island he left spirits named "Imakinos," from which its name may be derived. It has in all ages been hallowed ground to the simple red men, whose gods and genii are supposed to have dwelt amid its solemn shades, and the fact is conclusive that the early fishermen and missionaries who first located on the island well understood how to take advantage and trade on the superstitions of their red brethren. The island itself is nearly nine miles in circumference, and towers, at its highest point, over three hundred feet above the waves that lave its snowy feet. The U S. Government, with an appreciation for its wonderful attractions, has, with the exception of three small farms, reserved the whole island for a national park. The island itself is full of historical interest, and has filled an important place ever since the white man first set foot upon the new world, and here occurred many of the wild and thrilling incidents in the lives of Marquette, Hennepin, Niccollet, and La Salle. Three flags have waved over its domain—the flag of France from 1610 to 1761, when it came into possession of Great Britain, and yielded to the U. S. in 1796, retaken by the British in 1812, and again relinquished to the U S in 1814 The island itself is a vast labyrinthine tangle of miniature mountains, wild precipices, overhanging cliffs and crags, yawning caverns, strange rocky formations, tall finger like pillars of stone hundreds of feet high, cataracts of dizzy height, leaping from perpendicular walls of gray and moss-grown rock far out into the lake below, glorious shelving beaches of sand and gravel, hard and smooth as a ballroom floor, on which one can drive or stroll for miles at a stretch, with the never-ceasing melody of plashing waters, or occasional views of storm lashed billows, rivalling in the grandeur of their savagery the ocean at its maddest Overlooking the bay, the tall white cliffs, with their background of waving forest, the fort, with its massive walls clinging picturesquely to the brow of the precipice, the straggling little town at its feet, the long rambling hotels, with their full-length verandas above and below, the neat modern residences, with their grass plots and shrubbery, fountains and flowers, mingle among buildings that have been historic for three generations, and, as a frontispiece to it all, the wide, smooth, gently-sloping beach of snowy sand, on which the sunlit waters ever play, all combine to form a picture that, once seen, like Naples or Gibraltar, is never forgotten On the edge of a perpendicular precipice of white limestone, a hundred and fifty feet high, just back of the town, is the fort, which in picturesqueness of location has no rival in the United States It was established by the English after the destruction of old fort Michillimackinac by the French and Indians in 1763, and turned over to the United States in 1796. There are various ways of reaching the fort from the village, but probably the easiest is up " the steps," the view at the top being well worth the breath it costs to reach it, whilst the welcome extended by the officers of the garrison is ever remembered with pleasure by the visitor, and a ramble through the fort is not only a source of pleasure but instructive, and a few hours spent in inspecting the various block houses, the quarters, the armament and magazine, and stockade is a privilege not always so generously accorded to visitors in other portions of the country The flags of three nations have floated over the port of Michillmackinac, which has been the theatre of many a bloody tragedy. Its possession has been disputed by powerful nations, and its internal peace has continually been made the sport of Indian treachery and white man's duplicity,—to-day, chanting *te deums* beneath the ample folds of the fleur de-lis, to morrow yielding to the power of the British Lion, and a few years later listening to the exultant screams of the American eagle, as the stars and stripes float over the battlements on the " Isle of the Dancing Spirits.' One of the officers of the present garrison is the genial, whole souled Captain Dwight H Kelton well known as an author, and the historian of the island. The house in which he lives is a hundred and ten years old, whilst everything about the place has a flavour of antiquity Magnificent views of the surrounding lakes, channels, islands, forest, town, and shipping are to be obtained from every point on the lofty parapet, and no grander sight can be indulged in than the view of a sunrise or sunset from the fort. The great globe of crimson and gold seeming at its rising to burst up from the bosom of Lake Huron, and at its setting to plunge headlong into the midst of Lake Michigan, casting a million prismatic tints of glorious light on wave and sky The whole region around abounds in historic legendary, and poetic memories and reminiscences, and the many wild traditions peopling each rock and glen with spectral habitants, combine to throw around Mackinac an interest and attractiveness unequalled by any other place on the western continent, and are fully described by Captain Kelton in his invaluable work " The Annals of Mackinac ' The Lover's Leap, Robertson's Folly, the Arch Rock, and British Landing all have their legends or historical associations, even wilder than romance. But while we have been driving over the island, wandering over the old battle-fields, gazing into caverns or ascending the cliffs, time slips away, and soon we have the signal from the steamer, and all aboard for home is the word. So bidding adieu to the fairy island and our newly-formed friends with regret, soon we are once more steaming over the waters of the lake *en route* to Collingwood, and the two days and a half of return is pleasantly expended in the interchange of opinions between the passengers as to the relative merits and the beauties of the scenes through which we have passed so recently, resolving, that having imperfectly seen so much, that next year we will visit this region again, with the determination of making a more prolonged stay at the many attractive places *en route.* But all things earthly have an ending, and by 10 p.m. on Friday the range lights off Collingwood come in view, and an hour later we are moored at the wharf, after six days' constant travel, amidst ever varying scenes, covering a distance of over eleven hundred miles, renewed in health and spirits and rejoicing in the fact that the entire journey was performed for a far less sum than $20 00.

PARRY SOUND

On the bluff, elevated far above the waters of the Sound, stands the "Bellevedere,' a fitcrown for so attractive an eminence, constructed especially for the entertainment of summer visitors. It has ample accommodation for over one hundred persons, each room in the building is cool, comfortable and well furnished, and every advantage is taken of the refreshing breeze during the summer months, whilst the view attained is picturesque in the extreme From the western frontage the prospect is grand; far away toward the setting sun stretches an unbroken sheet of water for a distance of some eight miles, and a width between the islands on either side of over two miles. The water stretch in its features resembles somewhat the Kempenfeldt Bay, and is an excellent sheet for boating, fishing, and pleasure sailing, and, as far as the eye can scan, new beauties in the way of natural scenery seem constantly arising On either sides are islands, veritable emeralds set in the glistening silver sea, and away to the southward wends the channel, dotted with verdure-covered islands, at the foot of the bluff are the bathing grounds, composed of crystallized white sand hard and firm, extending in a gradual declivity far out into the waters of the Sound, thus affording the safest and most delightful bathing grounds in the province The boat harbour is well sheltered, whilst just beyond are the camp-meeting grounds, capable of accommodating some thousands, and upon which several fine cottages have been lately built Altogether the hotel bids fair to fill a long-felt want, its *cuisine* is excellent, and its charges are economical, and an earnest effort to please its guests is one of its chief characteristics The "Bellevedere" is managed by a company

THE SEGUIN HOUSE.

It has truly been remarked "that the comfort attendant upon a summer's outing depends upon the treatment met with at the hotels," but to experience a residence at the "Seguin" should certainly be sufficient to please the most exacting,—with comfortable rooms, inviting beds, and snowy linen, with a table loaded with the best the country affords, milk so rich with its golden cream that it would lead the average city visitor to suppose it liquid butter, fruits and berries so fresh that the bloom is still upon them and the aroma, that of the earth's richness, plainly discernable. The tender, well-cooked meats, and the firm well flavoured fish, add such a zest to the appetite of the visitor that even the most confirmed dyspeptic and cynic cannot but acknowledge that at last he has found a district in which enjoyment is not a myth Everything in and about the hotel is under the eye and personal supervision of Mr R. B Armstrong. The fine kitchen garden supplies vegetables fresh for each meal, the conservatory, the flowers and decorations, whilst, should a drive be indulged in, the stables furnish as fine horses as a party would wish to ride behind. The "Seguin" is probably the oldest and best known in this section; everything that can add to the comfort and enjoyment of the guest is carefully studied, whilst should it ever be his ill fortune to be away from home, and ill, one of the few hotels that provides every comfort, with tender nursing is the one presided over by the good natured whole souled, genial R. B Armstrong

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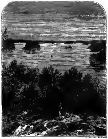
PENETANGUISHENE

The lovely bay of Penetanguishene, from which the town is named, is one of the most exquisite sheets of water that can be conceived Completely land locked, about four miles in length by one mile in breadth, it lies a jewel of the deepest blue in its setting of verdure-clad hills. From the water's edge, the banks rise terrace above terrace to the height of about two hundred feet, save at the southern margin, where a bank of five hundred feet, clothed with oak, maple, birches and basswood, most charmingly mingled, shuts in the scene At the foot of these banks, on the southern and western sides of the Bay, are several farms, with their fields and orchards sloping down to the water's edge. In the south-eastern corner nestles the modern town of Penetanguishene, which has only sprung into existence in the last few years, and which is rapidly growing into a place of considerable importance It is not more than eight years ago that it was only a fur-trading post, with a population mainly consisting of Indians and half-breeds, but the incoming of the North Simcoe railway soon made a vast change in it. Its buildings and factories will now compare favourably with many of the old established towns, and there is an air of stability and prosperity about it that is in violent contrast with its appearance of only a short time past. Northward from the mercantile portion of Penetanguishene, and on the eastern shore of the bay, on all the promontories and vantage points, large sawmills and other factories are situated and form a connecting link with the Ontario Reformatory for boys, which is situated at the extreme northern limit of the town. The drives to the Reformatory, whether we take the one skirting the waters of the bay, or that which runs along the upper edge of the hill, are most lovely. But the situation of the Reformatory itself is the most beautiful of all the beautiful spots on this bay. The immense building is erected well up on the hillside, and round it are clustered the pretty cottages and lovely gardens of the officers and guards. Down at the water's edge, at the entrance to the harbour, are a group of the latter buildings, the remnants of the military glory of Penetanguishene, for it was at this spot that the military and naval station of Penetanguishene used to be situated. Here is the old officers' quarters of past days, and in the building, amongst the many guests, have rested some of the historical names of our own country—Franklin, Lords Morpeth, Prudhoe, Sydenham and others. Under the warden's residence, which is built at the verge of the cliff, lies the pretty little island, known as "Magazine Island," in midstream, and on it is still the old wooden building in which the powder used to be stored. Close to the island, and in the north west basin directly opposite it, are four gun-boats, which were sunk there prior to 1828. From the plateau in front of the warden's house, the view is superb. Looking south, a most perfect bird's-eye-view of the harbour and town is obtained, whilst northward, the outer harbour, with its three lighthouses and its breastwork of islands, presents a grand contrast.

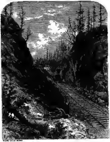
But the history of this bay goes farther back than the military settlement. When the heroes of France came out to conquer this new world, Penetanguishene harbour was the site of two important towns of a powerful nature. The Huron Indians, from whom our noble lake is named, occupied this section of the country, and within a very circumscribed tract of country, had a population of twenty-five thousand. In 1613, the great Champlain saw Penetanguishene Bay with its Huron towns, and as the result of his report, the mission to the Hurons of 1634 was founded. Many brave and adventurous spirits came out from old France in those days, but amongst them all, soldiers or sailors, no truer or braver ones could there be than the gentle and devoted men who dedicated themselves to the task of spreading the knowledge of Christ amongst the Pagan Hurons. Canadians have cause to be proud of their forerunners. From time to time, this land of ours has been the scene of grand heroism, and no one who has read the history of that mission, which received its birth in Penetanguishene harbour two hundred and fifty years ago, can withhold the just meed of honour and respect for the names of Brebent and his martyred comrades. It is with pleasure and pride that we can say that some due measure of honour is to be paid to their memory on the spot where they laboured. It is proposed in this, the two hundred and fiftieth, anniversary of the founding of the mission, to erect a monument to their memory on the banks of Penetanguishene harbour, and before long from the lofty towers of the new church, will stand out in bold relief the Cross whose story they came to tell, a grand and living memorial of the faith they died for, and a noble and appropriate monument to the Christian martyrs.

The mouth of Penetanguishene harbour is the portal of the magnificent island scenery which, commencing there, stretches in an unbroken chain for some hundred miles northward. Anything more beautiful and grand than this glorious archipelago cannot be conceived. Thirty thousand islands! with all their varied forms, barren and wooded, sandy or rocky, wind swept and storm polished—islands of every conceivable shape and form and size. Here, indeed, there is no danger of nature becoming hackneyed or monotonous, and the fishing and shooting is in keeping with the scenery—equally good and varied. The whole chain is a summer paradise, in which all the beauties of the St. Lawrence and Muskoka scenery are combined with the cooling breezes of Lake Huron. And oh! tired sailor, best of all, you can enjoy a storm from the deck of your boat, in the sure knowledge that no wind can stir up a sea in these sheltered channels.

Penetanguishene abounds with interesting drives and walks, whilst the number of short water excursions that can be made from it is almost limitless. Back of the town, there are yet many hundreds of acres of hardwood bush, affording the most delightful rambling grounds for the little ones, cool and shady in the hottest weather. To the tired resident of the city, looking for a healthy country resting place, Penetanguishene, with all its varied attractions, offers a delightful summer home. Its hotels are excellent, and one particularly, the "Georgian Bay House," has been especially built to accommodate the summer guests. From its cool balconies facing the west and the water, the health-giving breezes of the Georgian Bay can be most fully enjoyed. No better headquarters could be chosen by the tourist than this town, lying as it does at the gates of the island scenery of Lake Huron, whilst the hearty welcome extended by the Mayor, H. V. Keating, Esq., and the leading citizens, leaves a lasting and pleasant impression on the minds of the summer visitors.



AMONG THE ISLANDS



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Hunting and camping parties passing through Toronto cannot do better than to call at the above named Restaurant for Meals, Extras, and Outfits for camp purposes.

W. CLOW is an authority on water and sporting matters, and the owner of the celebrated water dog, "Jessie", and is at all times ready to supply information and animals for the use of sporting visitors and camping parties.

The Hunting Region of Ontario.

Some love to roam
Where the dark seas foam,
And the wild winds whistle free,
But a chosen band
In a mountain land
And a life in the woods for me

"It is a fine day—let us go out and kill something," is the sentiment put into the mouth of the typical John Bull by some cynical Frenchman. There is a measure of truth in the sarcasm. Call it a survival of savagery if you will, but a passion for the wild sports is one of the most universal instincts of our nature. There are few indeed even of the most humane and enlightened who do not feel something of this desire for the wild and stirring life of the hunter and the fisherman. Christopher North, sportsman to the backbone, says in his well-known "Recreation," speaking of his early training amid the grand Highland scenary teeming with moorland game: "On the wings of joy we were borne over the bosom of Nature, and learned all things worthy and needful to be learned by instinct first, and afterwards by reason. To look at a wild creature—winged with feathers or mere feet—and not desire to destroy or capture it, is impossible to passion—to imagination—to fancy." The Frenchman was right. Witness the eagerness with which tens of thousands of young men—yes, and older ones as well, every year seek a brief respite from the cares of city life, and plunge into the wilderness, ready to find a pleasure in unaccustomed fatigues and hardships, in order to gratify their natural taste for the triumphs of the hunter, which generations of the artifical life of civilization has not been able wholly to obliterate.

With the rapid increase of population both in Canada and the States it is necessary for those who would enjoy the delights of hunting and fishing with any appreciable measure of success, to go farther afield. There is little real sport to be had in close proximity to the large centres of population, or in the thickly settled rural districts where the forests, which once afforded shelter for the game, have fallen before the ruthless axe, and the streams are in consequence so reduced in volume during the summer months, that the fish have disappeared. Such localities may furnish pleasant enough "summer board" for those who desire nothing more than dreamy idleness, fresh air, and an opportunity to display the airs and graces of a city masher before the rustic belles. Those of more energetic dispositions who take stock in the promises of "good fishing and hunting," appended to many advertisements of summer board in old settled districts, will be apt to find them a delusion and a snare. There is a legend of a newly arrived English emigrant, who was met in full panoply of double barrelled gun and game bag, in the Queen's Park, Toronto, and accosted a passer by to know "if there was any game in this 'ere wood, you know." It is not a more unlikely place to look for game than some of the country resorts, where the region for miles has been stripped of its timber, and where the anxious sportsman, no doubt, will find any amount of "hunting" in the literal sense of the word, but nothing else.

Now, to know the real pleasures afforded by Canadian wild sports, it is necessary to leave villages and thickly settled districts behind and push on into the wilderness. The Muskoka and Georgian Bay region is rough and rugged, cultivable only in patches here and there among its rocky shores, intersected in every direction by streams and water courses, and covered by forests thinned out in places by the lumberman, but destined to remain uncleared because of the sterility of its soil—yet, owing to the construction of railroads and the establishment of steamboat lines, easy of access from the cities, remains a natural park and game preserve in its natural wildness. It is the locality which above all others offers to those in search of rest or recreation, sport or scenery, the advantages they seek. Here lovers of the beautiful find every variety of scene: its piled up and frowning masses of rock, its broad expanse of lake and river, dotted with myriad isles, its forests, gloomy with the shade of massive pines or breaking into leafy glades, where the mellow sunlight falls on the lighter verdure of beech, maple, and poplar; its rushing cataracts and smoothly gliding streams. Here, when the early frosts have decked the woodlands in the most gorgeous hues of the fall, forest and lake re-echo to the sound of the rifle, the baying of hounds, and the hilarious shouts and laughter of many a jovial hunting party, whose camp fires may be seen at evening glimmering on every side across the watery vista. This great pleasure and hunting ground of Ontario, though yearly becoming better known, is yet far from being as thoroughly appreciated by the thousands in search of a locality combining natural beauty, readiness of access, and abundance of game and fish, as it should be. To those who visit Muskoka with sport in view, a knowledge of the game law of Ontario is important, as it will enable them to regulate the time of their trip so as to avoid infringing on the close season. The following is a brief summary of the leading provisions of

"THE GAME LAW."

The time during which the principal species of game may legally be hunted and killed is as follows:

Deer, elk, moose, and cariboo, from October 1st to December 15th.

Grouse, pheasants, prairie fowl, and partridge, from September 1st to January 1st.

Wild turkeys and quail, from October 1st to January 1st.

Woodcock, from August 1st to January 1st.

Snipe, from August 15th to January 1st.

Mallard, grey duck, black duck, and wood duck, from August 15th to January 1st.

Other duck, swans, or geese, from August 15th to May 1st.

Hares, from September 1st to March 1st.

Beavers, muskrats, sables, martins, otters, and fishers, from November 1st to May 1st; and mink, from November 1st to April 1st.

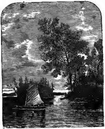
Trapping is forbidden, excepting for the fur bearing animals mentioned above, and the use of batteries, swivel-guns, sunken punts, or night lights, for killing wild fowl, is prohibited. So is the use of poison for any animal.

The penalties for infraction of the law are a fine of not more than $50, nor less than $10, in the case of deer and the larger game, and of not more than $25, nor less than $5, in other cases.

"OUTFIT."

It is not advisable for a party of hunters, or other campers-out, to encumber themselves with too elaborate an outfit, embracing articles of doubtful utility. The more simply they are equipped, the easier it will be to strike camp, and the less baggage there will be to transport. In England, where sport has been reduced to a science, and every species of game must be encountered with its special and appropriate paraphernalia of destruction, they have got the technical ethics of the field down to a very fine point "Why didn't you shoot that partridge?" asked an American of an English sportsman, seeing that he had unaccountably permitted a tempting opportunity to pass unimproved "Couldn't think of it my deah fellah," responded the Briton "I'm shooting woodcock to day, and haven't my partridge shooting coat on, so it would be awfully bad form you know?" It is hardly likely that any of those attracted to the Muskoka wilds will attach as much importance to the etiquette of the chase as this. A heavy tweed or woollen suit will be found best adapted for roughing it, and for foot wear a pair of mocassins and another of heavy hunting shoes. For hunting in timber, a good Winchester rifle is preferable In frosty weather, the spring holds out better than those of some others. For shot guns the Parker will serve as well as any It is well to have two knives—a large-bladed pocket knife, for skinning purposes, and a good sheath knife, for general use. An adequate culinary outfit comprises, a double frying pan which can be used as an oven a set of iron camp kettles, two iron dogs, for kettles to rest on, tin cups and plates knives forks, and spoons, and an axe and hatchet Those who desire something more elaborate can procure a camp stove and utensils

For rations, the staples are bacon and flour The former will furnish the necessary fat for cooking game and fish A supply of canned meats may be taken to provide variety, in case of the proverbial "fisherman's luck." Barley, rice, hominy, and grits will be found a useful addition to the bill of fare, and have the advantage of containing a good deal of nutriment in small compass Of course, sugar tea, and coffee will not be overlooked. The best way to carry eatables is to pack them in canvass bags, which will stand a great deal of rough handling Fishing rods and tackle—not forgetting spoon bait for bass, pike, and maskalonge, which abound in the lakes and rivers—form an important part in the equipment As to tents that is a matter to be regulated according to the size of the party their tastes, and the means at their disposal The Chimo Club of Toronto the Garfield Club of Allegheny City Pa., and numerous other clubs, who annually camp in this region bring their own outfit, even to the necessary boats and canoes, but, for the especial convenience of families and small parties, a number of wooden summer cottages have been placed on Isle Mowat, one of the most picturesque islands on the Georgian Bay, and are for rent at $10 per month, or $25 for the season. Here the family can live in peace, enjoying a most refreshing summer holiday, the steamer acting as a market boat, bringing supplies, mail, and every necessary to those whose residence is thus made, as free as possible from every care of the hustling world. Penetanguishene, which is reached in a few hours by rail from Toronto or Hamilton, is the favorite "jumping-off place" of civilization for the Georgian Bay tourist, health or pleasure seeker, and the central point of departure for pleasure travel northward. Hither the party, supposing them duly equipped for a few weeks of backwoods life, will do well to direct their course, if only for the sensation of a sail among the islands of the Georgian Bay—a route which many tourists declare far superior to the world-famed Thousand Islands of the St Lawrence, as it certainly far surpasses it in the number of islands, amounting, not to one but to many thousands. The best plan for those who wish to see as much of the region as possible, is to go by this route and return by way of Lakes Joseph, Rosseau, and Muskoka, taking the Northern Railway, or *vice versa*. The little steamer *Chicoutimi* plies between Penetanguishene and Parry Sound, through the inside channel, among the islands of the Georgian Archipelago, being light of draught, drawing less than six feet of water. It would be impossible for a larger vessel to make the intricate passage among reefs and islands and sunken rocks with safety. Leaving the mainland looming up behind, a long stretch of lofty, heavily-timbered land rising gradually from the shore, the tourist enters the open waters of the Georgian Bay. Before him rise, in green beauty, a number of small islands from the dark waters, among which the vessel is soon gliding on her sinuous way; there is an indescribable charm about this northern scenery. The air is so pure, so fresh, so invigorating, and there is a sensation of newness and expansiveness upon everything. The labyrinthine intricacies of the course require the ceaseless exercise of vigilance on the part of the helmsman. The channel often appears completely land-locked, but an unexpected detour to the right or left reveals the outlet. There are islands innumerable on every hand—islands till you can't rest—large islands and small islands—round islands and long islands—bare islands and wood-clad islands—islands comprising a patch of rock, a foot or two square—and islands whose



NEAR ISLE MOWAT.

hundreds of acres are indistinguishable from the wooded shores of the adjoining mainland. The vessel, proceeding on her course, skirts the inside coast of Minnecoguashene, which, in the Ojibbeway, signifies Blueberry Island—a famous camping ground for tourists and hunters in pursuit of the wild fowl with which this neighborhood abounds. It is covered with a scanty growth of pine. A circular little cove with a shelving, sandy beach, makes a splendid landing place. About half way on the trip to Parry Sound is Moon River Harbour, otherwise known as Indian Harbor, a long passage behind some of the larger islands. Then appears a long stretch of more monotonous scenery, of which a succession of low lying rocky islands, clothed with stunted pines, form the most salient feature. Long, formidable reefs stretch far out into the bay, and, here and there, a steady dashing of spray marks a sunken rock. The channel winds away among the islands nearer the shore, which now show large granite boulders seamed and cracked with fissures in every direction by the action of the frequent bush fires. The roughness and savage wildness of the nearer view is toned and softened down in the more distant prospect in which tree and rock and watery horizon are touched with a mellowing violet haze. When the weather is clear, far in the offing to the west a few distant islands, known as the Western Islands, are to be descried, presenting a weird mirage-like effect, as though suspended in the air. Further on to the north is a large tract of fire scarred land, hundreds of acres of dead standing timber and bare rock. The coast, for some distance, is full of deep bays and indentations. The water near the shore lies calm and unruffled in green still lagoons, separated from the channel by islands and long rocky ledges. Nine miles from Parry Sound the Narrows is reached, where the passage is only some forty feet in width, owing to a reef which runs out nearly across the channel, and which is now being both widened and deepened.

The scene changes. The open bay is no more visible, and the greater height of the land brings out the more striking effects of the landscape. Now we pass a bold projecting height with cedars, poplars and pines clinging between the interstices of the rugged granite. Little sedgy rocks and inlets, rich in a rank growth of vegetation of brilliant verdure, are frequent—the favorite haunts of mallard and wild duck—a veritable sportsman's paradise. Then the distant hills and headlands rise up like solid masses of green from the tops of which project the lance points of the sentinel pines. Tracts of fire swept rock, leaving the dead pine trunks standing conspicuous amidst a second growth of poplar or young oak trees, with their yellowish-green foliage, alternate with the forest primeval, where the shores show the graceful, feathery cedar, the white trunks and delicate frondage of the birch, the brilliant emerald of the spreading beech, and the sombre, scant leaved pine and hemlock. Opposite Parry Sound, on the western side of the channel, lies Parry Island, occupied by a small band of Ojibbeways as a reservation. Their log-houses and clearings are to be seen at intervals along the shore as the vessel follows the tortuous windings of the channel in and out among the islets which dot its course. These Indians often serve as guides and assistants to hunting parties starting from this point, and from their intimate knowledge of all localities in the neighborhood, and the resorts and habits of the different varieties of game, their aid will be found very useful.

A description of some of the leading features of Parry Sound has already been given. It is a pretty village, surrounded by hills, and rising on a gradual slope from the harbor, which is one of the finest in the Dominion. The population is about 1500. Mr William Beatty, largely engaged in the lumbering industry, is an extensive land-owner in the neighborhood, being the original proprietor of the land on which the village stands, and who has kindly opened the beautiful park with its walks and drives free to all visitors.

Here the tourist will find excellent hotels, and should he not wish to reside in the vicinity or on one of the numerous islands so near at hand, he can rest and ramble at ease until the hunting party get together, when a start will be made for the Maganetawan or Lake Nipissing districts, the wagons hired to transport the camp and provisions, the cooks and guides engaged, and the trip commences over the rocks and hills of McDougall and McKellar. Deer, bear, quail, ducks and geese are met with, and every once in awhile a beaver meadow is struck, where these busy animals may be found in close proximity. Along or above the projected line of railway, to Burk's Falls, any quantity of game is to be found.

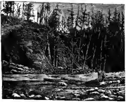
The ordinary species of deer which abounds in the Ontario backwoods is known as the red and white tailed and Virginian deer. Its range is extensive, reaching from the Saskatchewan to the Gulf of Mexico, and from the Atlantic seaboard to the Rocky Mountains. Deer is emphatically the game of the Parry Sound and Nippissing districts, and despite the war of extermination waged upon them by hunters, settlers, and Indians, their numbers do not appear to show any diminution. The deer has a quick graceful motion, and when pursued bounds lightly away with his tail erect. For killing deer some hunters prefer the rifle and others the shot gun charged with buckshot. When the latter is used for long range shooting, care should be taken to aim sufficiently high, as heavy shot falls more rapidly than the smaller grains. The deer feed at night on the grass, and any crops that may be growing on the outskirts of the timber—lying close during the day. On the approach of cold weather, they browse on oaks, hazel bush, and willows, and in mid winter on white pine and tamarac.

There are several methods of hunting deer. In still hunting the game is followed by his tracks in the snow until overtaken and shot. In the earlier part of the season, a common practice is to lie in wait for the prey, when he is chased by the dogs. The course a deer will be apt to take if pursued, is well known to hunters of experience, as they have regular paths through the woods. When this method is followed the hunters station themselves at intervals along the run, and wait until the baying of the hounds warns them that the game is approaching. Concealed behind rocks or trees, the sportsman can often obtain a very close shot at the flying deer. Several hunting parties in former years have brought their dogs along, in order to drive the deer to water, and thus kill them in the lakes, but the settlers and most of the hunters denounce this method as unsportsmanlike, and the practice is consequently frowned down.

The methods of hunting the "jumping deer" are various, but not sufficiently refined upon, so far as I know, to be reduced to a system. Some try to run them by dogs, but the absence of distinct runways makes this method unsatisfactory. Stalking is what is most common.

A half-breed who kills several "jumpers" every year, states that one of these creatures will jump into a thicket and lie flat in the snow. He professes that he shoots most of his "jumpers" while they are in this position. To come up with the "jumpers" is not most easy and satisfactory for the reason that they mix their tracks so much. The red deer of Ontario and Quebec rarely mix their tracks unpursued until just before lying down.

The "jumpers" are about a third larger than the ordinary red deer. Hearing them spoken of the "little jumping deer," I have sized



DEER RUN.

dozens or scores and find that the does run from 120 to 160 pounds and the bucks from 190 to 240 pounds. These are not the blacktail deer, which with us, go up to to 280; two of ours, bucks, weighing 567. A "jumper" is terrified by hounds beyond reconciliation. Moose and elk, when dogged by either hound or man, strike for the mountain, a great distance from which they are not often found.

There are a good many bears in the more unsettled portions of the district. The black bear is a fur bearing animal in more senses than one, for unless attacked or urged by the pangs of extreme hunger he rarely molests mankind, but of course if you trouble Bruin there is apt to be trouble brewin and you are hardly likely to escape, un armed. These bear (some might call them thread bare) jokes, recall the verbal atrocity perpetrated by a "smart Aleck" who formed one of a last season's hunting party. A bear having been killed and skinned the occasion inspired him to enquire "How much cold will a bare bear bear?" He was so pleased with his wit that he kept repeating it to everybody for a day or two until effectually silenced by the retort, "About as much as the boar bore, bore." On another occasion the same punster on being told that Indians never lost their way in the bush, but by observing how the moss grew on the trees and rocks were able to strike a bee line to camp remarked "Yes, that circumstance explains the hymn

"The heathen in his bee-lined-ness
Bows down to wood and stone."

His comrades did not kill him. They merely landed him on a desolate island and left him there.

But this is irrelevant. *Revenons a nos moutons* or rather *a nos ours*. A little pleasantry is all very well in its way, as the man observed when he was asked to take a drink, but now let us be serious in our treatment—as the other fellow was who asked him. The black bear is short in body and walks with a shambling gait. His legs are long and very powerful and woe to the victim whether human or four-footed who comes within their sweep, or is locked in the terrible grip of his hug. The vitality of the bear is immense and great caution is necessary in approaching a wounded animal, or in attempting to shoot him at close quarters unless killed or disabled at the first shot, he is likely to prove an ugly customer. He is cunning, too, in his methods of escape when hard pressed or over matched by his pursuers. When the snow is on the ground he has been known to go back on his tracks for some distance and then making a leap to one side completely baffle his pursuers, who in the excitement of the chase, have followed up the first trail and found it to lead nowhere.

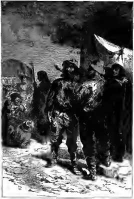
The old settlers and hunters of the Parry Sound districts are full of bear stories illustrating the courage, tenacity and resources of Brun—and those who know him most intimately, are most lothe to interfere with him rashly—inexperienced hunters are not always so prudent. Two or three summers ago a young American tourist encamped with a party of friends near the head of Lake Rosseau, when alone some distance from camp encountered a black bear. Raising his rifle he fired hurriedly, and though ordinarily an excellent shot, missed his aim. The bear pursued him, and as his only chance of escape he managed by hard squeezing to crawl into a hollow log just large enough to admit his body. Baffled of his prey the bear after a survey of the situation cooly sat down and maintained a close watch upon the aperture. It had become a contest of endurance between the bear and the man, and the imprisoned hunter hoped the demands of hunger would in time hasten Brun's departure and free him from his narrow prison. But hours passed away and the bear showed no disposition to quit the spot. Shortly before dusk he was joined by another of his species and what was the horror of the unlucky hunter to see the second bear relieve the first as sentry over him, while the other walked away to look for food or water. A weary night was passed by the sportsman who, when morning dawned, found the grim sentinal still at his post. The first bear shortly afterwards came up and took his turn at standing guard. The victim lost hope and began to look forward to death by slow starvation when he heard the shouts of his comrades who had come in search of him. Answering their cries he soon had the unutterable satisfaction of hearing a rifle shot and seeing the foe which had caused him so much terror roll over in its death agonies.

Another narrow escape is related by a guide who states that on one occasion while travelling the bush near Maganetawan late in the fall, he was suddenly seized by a bear which sprang at him before he had time to shoot. The animal was no doubt emboldened by hunger. The man gave himself up for lost, but just before the bear inflicted the fatal hug, he had sufficient presence of mind to squirt a stream of tobacco juice into one of the animal's eyes. Uttering a howl of rage and pain the bear relaxed his grasp for an instant when the guide sprang back a few paces and fired, inflicting a fatal wound.

In shooting a bear the white horseshoe on the breast is considered the best spot to aim at. A ball entering there and penetrating either upward or horizontally proves mortal. Behind the shoulder, quite low down, is another vulnerable point, the region of the heart being easily reached by a well aimed bullet from this direction. If dogs are employed any ordinary cur that has sufficient courage to snap at his heels is the best animal for the purpose. The bear gets worried by these close and persistant attacks and will generally climb the most convenient tree where he can do no harm to the hunters who can then attack him at an advantage.

BEAVER MEADOW.

On the approach of cold weather the bear seeks a suitable domitory for his long winter's sleep. His favorite location is the cavernous hole formed at the base of an uprooted tree, which he enlarges by digging with his paws. They are frequently found inside hollow logs or trees where their presence is betrayed by a steamy vapor ascending from the place of their retreat in still weather. Being dazed and stupid when aroused from hibernation they are more easily killed than in their normal wide awake condition. Professional hunters often capture the bear by the "deadfall" or steel trap, but it is not necessary here to go



MINERS AND INDIANS.

into the details of these unsportsmanlike though perhaps necessary, practices. No inexperienced hunter, unless attacked, should think of attempting to shoot a bear alone, on account of the risk incurred in case of missing or but slightly wounding the game. In case of meeting a bear whose intentions appear pacific it is better to conclude with the Western hunter of the legend that you "haint lost no bear," assume an attitude of indifference and remember that you have an engagement elsewhere.

OUR NEW TERRITORY

Arriving in the Nipissing district, and on the hunt for still larger game, we cross the Nahmanitagong river, and encamp upon its banks, long enough to supply the cook with some of the excellent speckled trout which abound in its pools. Then we make for the portage between Upper Trout lake and Lake Nipissing, and shape our course for Smoke river or Tomikamico, thence up the eastern bank and around the head of Maskanougiwaganing lake before striking a course west, north-west, over the watershed or height of land, and into the James bay district. Around here, are bear, deer, and occasionally reindeer, whilst wild fowl flock in myriads to the marshes during the season when cranberries are plentyful, and this section will especially interest our speculators and investors in Mining lands, for with the outcroppings and seemingly attractive lodes visible every few miles, regrets are indulged in that we did not visit and invest in this region before. In this section, a portion of the formerly disputed territory, and lately acquired by the decision of the Privy Council in the famous Boundary award, which, after years of earnest battling, was decided in favor of the position taken by the Hon. Oliver Mowat, the champion of Ontario's rights, are indications of almost every mineral with the exception of coal, and the speculator coming out with honest intentions will find abundant opportunities for good investments, either by buying mineral rights or obtaining patents for Crown lands. Gold and silver has been found. Copper, in portions of the region, is in abundance and of excellent quality. Mica has been taken out close to the surface. Graphite, phosphates, and molybdenum of the purest quality is found in great abundance. Lead abounds in seemingly inexhaustible quantities, whilst this whole region is most prolific in iron, both magnetic and metallic

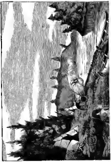
Hermatite is also found in considerable quantities, and the whole country hereabouts will, undoubtedly, become upon the completion of the projected lines of railways, a vast field offering a rich harvest for enterprise and capital. From this district to the fall of land, extending north indefinitely and west until it recedes in a gradual slope to the James' bay, are the rocky ranges composed of Laurentian, gneiss, with crystaline limestones, crystaline schists, with dolomites, serpentines, and conglomorites with the fossiliferous limestone, and it is between these ranges that game is still plentiful, but the apparent difficulty of approach leaves the section comparatively free from visiting parties of sportsmen, for, with lots of loose rock, and some hard clambering, the average hunter generally in a fit of generosity, gives his chance of exploration to some other fellow. It was throughout this region that the Hudson Bay Company found a fine field in which to collect the skins which formed the freights of their vessels to Europe from the ports on the Hudson's bay, and this is the stamping ground of the Ayubah or Moose, although they, like the Carriboo, Elk, and Buffalo, have been so hunted by both whites and Indians, and company servants as to be only found now in small scattered bands.

MOOSE

J. H. Beatty, in speaking of these noble animals, says:

The Moose, with their heavy, palmette antlers, large head, peculiar muzzle, long legs, deep cleft foot, and shambling gait, distinguishes them from the rest of the deer family, and their retiring nature and solitary habits gives a fascination to the huntsman that is not felt in following all kinds of game. When at bay the Moose fights savagely, striking in every direction with the fore feet, and like the Government mule, occasionally lets out behind. The home of the Moose may be said to be between the 45 and 58 parallels and the range extensively from the 'Atick wat Huron,' or Carriboo mountains, along the Upper Nipissing, Ottawa and Mattawa districts, through the north of Quebec and thence to Labrador. In summer, Moose are found in the bottoms near running water; they are good swimmers and stand for hours in deep water, keeping off insects and feeding on aquatic plants, they also are frequently found in the marshes and tamarac swamp and amid the deepest seclusion of the forest When their horns begin to harden in August they become restless and visit the ridges at night In the latter part of September the rutting begins, and they leave the bottoms for the hills The bulls are then in finest condition, and parade the ridges until the trails are easily seen. For about three weeks they seem to travel continually going the round regularly over their scraping grounds, and have short cuts from ridge to ridge so in order to get a good shot and bring down his game, the hunter must climb a tree at evening or at daybreak, for moose are quick of sight and keen of smell A side shot position should be taken, for when the quarry appears he is generally on a slow trot, but stops to listen on the tops of ridges, a heavy breach loading rifle should be used and the game shot in the shoulder on a line with the fore leg It is a habit amongst experienced hunters never to shoot carelessly at any kind of large game, the first shot is generally sent with precision, as it is of more value to the hunter than several chance shots when the game has been alarmed and going furiously away, and a good still hunter seldom wastes a cartridge when hunting in timber, but his best chance is when stalking for the game is easily frightened and when fairly started, unless headed is seldom killed When the running season is over they collect into small bands and browse in the bottoms, and on the side hills, feeding on small shrubbery, of which willow, poplar, hazelbush swamp maple, and black birch, seem to be preferred The first heavy snowstorm is a signal for the moose to start out and scour the country for winter feeding ground, and they generally select a valley with a good growth of sprouts well protected from wintry blasts by pine timber, or hills there they browse on tamarac white pine, and the fungus growth found on maple and birch trees until the next deep snow falls, when the whole kaviyard of moose becomes walled in, and yarded for the winter.

How to hunt moose and elk is a question which every second man will essay to settle in the briefest manner The infrequency of meeting these animals partly accounts for the difficulty of stating method, together with their marvellous celerity of movement and staying power. It is but a short experience that one can get from a single interview unless in such a case as that of startling a moose in a thicket without its knowing where you are, and upon your opening fire its circling round you evidentally more bewildered every shot



SMOKE RIVER.

Whether a moose will condescend to jump, or by any means leave the trot, is a question of which I should like to hear something from one who really knows. It is believed by many that the elk travel—until the snows are somewhat deep—for many miles, and then retrace across the valley and "over the hills and far away," to another favorite haunt. If this be a fact, light gleams in upon many of the mysteries connected with "good runs," but no "hide or hair." But the

"WAPITI OR ELK,"

noble in size, magnificent in form, with beautiful spreading antlers, he has been called the monarch of the deer family, but like the moose are becoming very scarce. They usually travel in bands, but when unmolested go in single file, leaving a long straight trail easily followed. They are very timorous in their nature, and their perfect sight and delicate scent often prevent the hunter from stalking them successfully. When shot at from ambush they huddle together like mountain sheep and then make a grand stampede for the hills. They are easily approached from leeward under cover, and when surrounded the band becomes confused and run so recklessly that they can be fired at from several points. At evening, when feeding on the outskirts of the timber, is the hunter's best time.

"ANTELOPE"

are still occasionally found all the way from the Saskatchewan in the North West and Keewatin and Manitoba, through Algoma and Northern Ontario down to the borders of Quebec and Labrador. Their favorite haunts are the foot hills and table lands of the lower ranges, and like the deer they often cross from one range to another. The rutting season in September is the best time in which to obtain good shots, and a heavy rifle of 44 calibre, with telescopic sights, is the one needed, but for those who do not wish to stray far from camp, the fox, rabbits, hares, and squirrels which abound will afford ample sport and both fur and meat for sustenance. If the region of the watershed has proved far enough north for our hunting party, the best route on return is to make for the trail between Matagamashing and Lake Wahnapitaeping, thence crossing the north east and south east channels of French river, once more arriving on the eastern coast of the Georgian bay, there unloading on to the boat or steamer, soon arrive at Parry Sound.

THE PREMIER AND HIS CABINET.

The many victories gained by the Province of Ontario, and the admirable management of its affairs since the accession of the Mowat Government. The accumulation of millions of dollars, whilst other sections of the Dominion have been running almost irretrievably in debt, has awakened a desire in leaders of the sister provinces to emulate the system pursued by the Government of Ontario. The signal success of Mr. Mowat before the Privy Council of Great Britain, in the matter of Escheats, the prevailing of his interpretation of the law as regards the "Rivers and Streams," and more recently the famous decision embracing the "Boundary Award," by which the Province gains some 100 000 square miles of territory, and his great reputation as a constitutional lawyer, with his far seeing perspicuity, has brought forward the admirers of his policy from every portion of the Dominion.

The millions of dollars in the Provincial exchequer, and the apparent prosperity of its citizens, have altogether, combined to place our system at the head of any on the continent, thus making it the cynosure of the more ambitious rulers and aspirants of the other members of Confederation. A passing glance at the members whose semblance occupies our frontispiece will acquaint our readers with the brave defenders of Ontario's rights.

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL,

Hon. Oliver Mowat, was born in Kingston, Ontario in the year 1820, and educated in that city, where he studied law with Sir John A. Macdonald and Mr. Justice Burns. He was called to the Bar of Upper Canada in 1842, and created a Queen's Counsellor in 1856, since which time he has occupied nearly every position of trust and honor within the gift of the people, being a member of the Toronto University Senate, a Bencher of the Law Society of Ontario, a member of the Toronto City Council, was a Commissioner for Consolidating Public General Statutes for Canada and Upper Canada respectively, was member of the Quebec Union Conference, President of the Evangelical Alliance, Provincial Secretary under the Brown Dorion regime, and Vice Chancellor of Upper Canada, from which he resigned in October, 1872, in order to form a new Administration in Ontario, and was at once appointed a member of Executive Council and Attorney General for the Province He occupied a seat for South Ontario, in the Canadian Assembly, from 1857 to 1864, and was returned for present seat by acclamation, Nov 1872 and re-elected at each general election since that time He is peculiarly a favorite of the people of Ontario, who have not failed to discover his legal competency business-like habits sanguine temperament, and acuteness, which enables him invariably to conquer for the cause he undertakes In stature he may be termed of medium height, with a compact and well knit frame, but there is a peculiar mellowness about his voice and a seeming sweetness in his smile Thought is apparent in his brow, and the sign of pure benevolence in the beaming of his bright, unclouded eye His attitude and gesture are easy and every movement is seemingly controlled by a dignified and natural grace His countenance is open, with a look of unconquerable good humor and contains an expression of magnanimous frankness, that in the enforcement of any cause which he undertakes to advocate invests him with such a semblance of sincerity as to lend to his assertion of fact, or to his vindication of good principle an irresistible force while the authoritative ease and perspicuity with which he states and illustrates his opinions before the highest tribunals, impress upon the casual observer the fact that he is some high legal functionary appearing on behalf of the people of his province, not so much to debate the question before the court as to testify in respect to the law that should decide it, and of apparent conviction and good faith We may well apply to the Hon Oliver Mowat the words of Cicero, when commending one of the orators of Ancient Rome ' *In Scauri, oratione, sapientis, hominis et recti gravitas summa et naturalis quædam inerat auctoritas non et causam sed ut testimonium dicere putaris* " The Premier is now in his 65th year, hale hearty and vigorous an indefatigable worker, with every appearance of years of usefulness yet remaining to devote to promoting the interests of his people

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY

Hon Arthur Sturgis Hardy Provincial Secretary, is also to the manor born, and descended on both sides from families of U E Loyalists He was called to the Bar and appointed a Q C, in 1876 is a Bencher of the Law Society of Ontario, was first returned for present seat in April 1873, and re-elected by acclamation at each general election since that time His present appointment dates from 1877 Like "Hardy," Admiral Nelson's friend and companion, he is a staunch and unwavering supporter of his chieftain, and a thorough Liberal in its full breadth of meaning and significance In Parliament he takes rank as a ready debater, witty and ironical, with a fine, natural vein of generous sentiment running through his oratory His extempore replies are quick reasoning and acute, whilst the speeches delivered, after due time for preparation, enchain attention and, finally, win the applause even of his antagonists, whilst the subject of attack writhes under the severity of the metaphorical lashing administered His style is vigorous and copious, whilst his fluency of thought and language, his versatility, perpetual gayety and good temper proclaim him at once a most popular member of the Ministry, a jovial, social and familiar gentleman In matters of friendship, business transactions or promises his word is his bond, implicitly given and redeemed

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HON C F FRASER

Commissioner Public Works,

Is a native of Brockville, Ont being born in that village in 1838 He studied law with the Hon A N Richards Q C and was called to the bar of Upper Canada in 1865, appointed a Queen's Counsellor in 1876, was Bencher of the Law Association of Ontario and president of the Brockville Catholic Literary Association He was also one of the originators of the Ontario Catholic League, was appointed a member of the Executive Council in 1873 and acted as Provincial Secretary and Registrar until April 1874 On his appointment to office he was returned for the riding of South Grenville and latterly at the general election for Brockville He is also one of the directors of the Ontario Bank Tall in stature, of good appearance, and of full manhood he is noticeable among the Ministry In argument he is fluent and expressive, bold in forcing a passage, cynical and sarcastic, with a seeming contempt for his opponent, and poses as the "versatile ingenium," of the Cabinet His speeches generally bear the mark of rapid production from a vigorous mind and seemingly the most trivial business furnishes him with an occasion to produce an effect His metaphor when dealing with the Opposition is accompanied by a sneer and he does not omit the opportunity of falling upon his political antagonist and leaving many a metaphorical scar He is ambitious for the honor of his province and seemingly would go far for a friend and a good distance to subdue a foe.

HON T B PARDEE Q.C.,

COMMISSIONER OF CROWN LANDS.

First saw the light in Grenville Ont during the year 1830 and was educated in that district He was called to the Bar in 1861 and created a Q C in 1879 was Bencher of the Law Society of Ontario and County Attorney for Lambton In 1872 he was appointed a member of the Provincial Council, and acted as Provincial Secretary until 1873, when he assumed his present duties as Commissioner of Crown Lands As a speaker on the hustings he is most popular, and seemingly speaks not only for display but for a purpose, taking tone apparently from the collision of the moment In parliamentary debates his tone is natural and impressive his delivery rapid whilst the flow of words is even and distinct, and leaves the impression with the listener of a vein of diplomatic skill and cautious shrewdness permeating the entire discourse

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LIEUT COL A McL ROSS

Hon Alexander McLagan Ross arrived in Ontario in the year 1834 from Dundee Scotland and with his parents settled in the town of Goderich Being but six years of age on his arrival in Canada he has so to speak, grown up with the country, and thoroughly understands its needs and the business management of its affairs for which duties his early education and business surroundings eminently fitted him His judgment in financial matters is sound and clear and his mind vigorous cautious, and comprehensive He commenced his early business career in the Bank of Upper Canada in 1849 whence he entered the service of the Buffalo and Lake Huron railway rapidly advancing until he held the treasurership of the united counties of Huron and Bruce He was afterwards treasurer of Huron until 1884 In 1870 he became manager of the Bank of Commerce, Goderich He was first returned to Parliament in 1875 appointed treasurer for the province in 1883

HON GEORGE WILLIAM ROSS

Minister of Education is of Scottish parentage, born in Middlesex Ont in 1841 in which county, and the Provincial Normal school he finished his education, since which time his chosen vocation seemed to be that of a public educator and in many respects it has been an excellent one, in numerous branches for the public good Early in life we find him an active leader in the Temperance and Prohibitory movements in Canada, afterwards an inspector of Public Schools for the County of Lambton, then a Provincial school teacher, and Vice President of the Ontario Temperance and Prohibitory League He has also done active service in the Reform cause, being editor of the Strathroy *Age*, and Seaforth *Expositor* was first returned to the Dominion Parliament in 1872 when he soon began to acquire a reputation as a ready debater with strong declamation, and a natural manner He was elected to the Provincial Parliament in 1883 and appointed to his present office and seat in the Cabinet in November 1883

WILLIAM RALPH MEREDITH, LL B Q C

Leader of the Opposition

Is some 45 years of age having been born in Middlesex, Ont , in 1840 , was educated at London and at the Toronto University was called to the Bar of Upper Canada in 1861 appointed Q C by the Ontario Government in 1876 and by the Dominion in 1880 was first returned for Parliament in 1872 and at each general election since that time In politics he is opposed to the present Government, holds what are termed Liberal-Conservative views, and favors compulsory voting As a leader in debate he is logical and a good orator, but there appears no play of conflicting emotions on his features, but a calm although pleasing severity, full of seriousness and determination, showing a mind conscious of its own powers and under perfect control, as against its daily task during the sitting of Parliament. Neither emotion or sentimental discontent on the defeat of his measures, seems traceable on his countenance, but in its place a seeming consciousness of strength, superior prowess and immobility of purpose, evincing a deliberate preparation for Governmental frowns, and a determination to retort at the earliest opportunity. In daily intercourse he is social and companionable, an evidence of the sincerity and steadfastness of his friendship.

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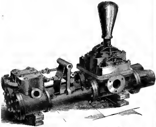

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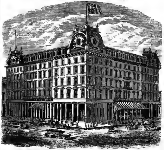

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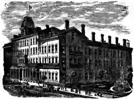

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The SAINT CLOUD HOTEL offers inducements to Tourists and pleasure seekers that are unsurpassed. Its corps of coloured servants is the best, while its culinary department is under the charge of a *Chef de Cuisine* engaged at great expense.

Its elegant broad verandas, its large airy well ventilated rooms, its

OPERATIC SINGERS

—AND ITS—

FAMOUS STRING BAND

are attractions by which this Hotel has gained its world wide reputation, and which no one can disregard in the selection of a home-like stopping place while sojourning on this

LOVELY AND ROMANTIC ISLE

WENDELL & McDONALD,

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REAL ✦ ESTATE ✦ BROKERS,

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Houses Rented, Rents Collected, Loans and Insurances effected. Property Bought, Sold, and Exchanged

10 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

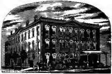
Acre Lots at Windermere, with water, front overlooking the beautiful Lake Rosseau, for sale at reasonable prices On these lands are springs of purest water, ice cold during the heat of summer

Cottages partly furnished, for summer residence, to rent at $75 00 for the season

TIMBER LIMITS — Comprising upwards of 3,000 000 000 feet of timber for sale, situated in Muskoka, Algoma, Georgian Bay, North Shore, Sault Ste. Marie and in States of Michigan and Wisconsin, U S

Correspondence solicited

CENTRAL HOTEL,



COLLINGWOOD.

THOMAS COLLINS, Proprietor.

This Hotel, newly built, splendidly furnished, well ventilated and healthily situated, commands an excellent view of the Georgian Bay and Blue Mountain range.

It has been freely acknowledged, both by the press and travelling public, to be the BEST HOTEL out of the large cities, both as regards accommodation, attention, comfort and *menu*.

Free Bus to and from all Trains.

CHARGES MODERATE.

Special Rates for Tourists, Large Parties, and Families wishing to spend the Summer.

NORTH AMERICAN

LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE: · 22 Toronto Street, Toronto Ont.

Incorporated by Special Act of the Dominion Parliament

FULL GOVERNMENT DEPOSIT.

President
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Ex Prime Minister of Canada.

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WM McCABE, F.I.A., *Managing Director.*

This Company issues all approved forms of Life Policies. Also Annuities, and specially favourable Tontine and Semi Tontine Investment Policies

Its Commercial Endowment Policy meets the wants of those needing the protection of Insurance only, and avoids the UNCERTAINTIES of the co-operative plan, and the over payments of the ordinary system.

It places within the reach of the masses reliable life insurance limited to the usual accumulating period of life, at an estimated cost of about 50 per cent. of the ordinary life policies, and enables the insured to PAY AS THEY GO, and to have just what they pay for

Business and professional men will find it to their advantage to send for and examine the Company's papers. Correspondence requested.

AGENTS WANTED

In all unrepresented places in Canada. Write to the Managing Director, at the Head Office, Toronto, Ont.

Where to Purchase and Who to Buy From.

Visitors and Tourists will experience every satisfaction in dealing with the undermentioned firm either personally or by order

Gentlemen, before going camping, cannot do better than call at the *PALACE CLOTHING HOUSE*, and secure a complete Camping Outfit

Boating Suits, Fishing Suits, Bathing Suits, Blue Serge and Flannel Shirts, Waterproof Coats, etc., etc.

YACHTING AND FISHING OUTFITS A SPECIALTY

P. JAMIESON, The Palace Clothing House,
Cor. Yonge and Queen Streets, Toronto.

TORONTO WINE COMPANY,

CELLARS, 448 AND 450 YONGE ST, TORONTO,

We make all our own Wines, and from the pure juice of Canadian Grapes, unadulterated and will compare favourably with Imported Wines.

SALESROOM AND OFFICE, 452 YONGE ST — **W. McBEAN, Manager**

For IMPORTED WINES.—QUETTON ST GEORGE & Co.,
16 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO

For GROCERIES and CAMP SUPPLIES —
FULTON MICHIE & Co., *7 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO*

FISHING TACKLE, etc.—ALLCOCK, LEIGHTON & WESTWOOD,
6 WELLINGTON STREET WEST, TORONTO

For WATCHES, JEWELLERY and FIRE ARMS.—
CHARLES STARK *52 CHURCH STREET TORONTO*

YACHT AND BOAT BUILDER.
WILLIAM WATTS *COLLINGWOOD, ONT*

Skiffs 16 ft. x 3 ft. 6 in price $6 00 per week $1.50 per day, 20c per hour Sail boats, with attendant (these boats are 30 feet in length and will accommodate from 20 to 25 persons) $4.00 per day, $20.00 per week Boats and yachts for sale, for prices address.—WILLIAM WATTS, Collingwood, Ont or WATTS & SON, Port Arthur, Ont

ROW and SAIL BOATS of all descriptions.—
JOHN CARLEY, *BOAT BUILDER, BARRIE, ONT*

Row and Sail Boats to rent 15c per hour, 75c to $1 25 per day $2.50 to $3.00 per week, yachts $2 00 per day

For TICKETS TO ALL POINTS, Lake, Rail and Ocean.
WEBSTER & BAIN, *PALACE TICKET OFFICE, 56 YONGE ST, TORONTO.*

THE SEGUIN HOUSE,

PARRY SOUND.

R. B. ARMSTRONG, Proprietor.

This hotel, pleasantly situated, close to the steamboat landing and business portion of the town, is one of the best on the shores of the Georgian Bay, and for summer visitors and tourists generally it has advantages that few hotels in the Dominion can offer. Its rooms are cool and comfortable. The grounds and croquet lawns around it are spacious and airy, and render it one of the most pleasant and desirable hotels on the eastern coast.

TERMS—$1.00 to $1.50 per DAY.

—Special Terms for Season Visitors and Families.—

EXCELLENT LIVERY FOR COUNTRY DRIVES.

R. B. ARMSTRONG, Proprietor.

The Great Northern Transit Co.

(LIMITED.)

Collingwood and Sault Ste. Marie Royal Mail Line.

The Popular Route to Sault Ste Marie, Manitoulin, and St Joseph's Islands and Parry Sound.

The new swift and splendidly equipped Drawing room Steamers, "PACIFIC," 228 tons, Capt. James Foote, "ATLANTIC," 740 tons Capt. F M Campbell, and "NORTHERN BELLE," will leave Collingwood Semi-weekly, on arrival of the Steamboat Express from *Toronto* for *Meaford, Owen Sound, Killarney, Manitowaning, Little Current, La Cloche, Mudge Bay, Gore Bay, Spanish River, Cockburn Island, Blind River, Thessalon, Algoma Mills, Bruce Mines, Hilton, Garden River and Sault Ste. Marie*

Magnificent Steamers, Good Accommodation, Low Fares, No Rough Weather.

MACKINAC EXCURSIONS,

THE FINEST AND MOST PICTURESQUE TRIP ON THE CONTINENT.

There will be frequent Excursions to Mackinac Island during the summer season, of which due notice will be given in the Toronto Papers, and for which Excursion Tickets at low rates, will be issued, good for the whole season and to lay off at points of interest, as desired, or for fishing, boating, etc

PARRY SOUND, the East Shore of the Georgian Bay and French River,

The route lays through the numerous islands of the eastern shore of the Georgian Bay, the steamers calling at each, on which camps are established and those adorned with summer residences.

Good Hotel accommodation, with boats, etc., can be had at Collingwood, Penetanguishene, or Parry Sound

Steamers leave Collingwood Semi weekly for Parry Sound Penetanguishine and French River

Close connections made between the Northern and Hamilton and North-Western Railways at Collingwood, and Toronto Grey and Bruce R. R. at Owen Sound.

(*Signed*), *THOMAS LONG, Secretary.*

CHARLES CAMERON, General Manager

For information apply to W. J. GRANT, James Street, Hamilton; BARLOW CUMBERLAND, 35 Yonge Street, Toronto.

RICHARD COMFORT. A. L. COMFORT

COMFORT BROS.,

MANUFACTURERS OF FINE CIGARS,

AND IMPORTERS OF

CONNECTICUT SEED,

LEAF AND VUELTA ABEJO HAVANA

TOBACCOS.

SPECIALTY FOR CLUBS AND PARTIES.

The Solid Comfort and Queen Anne Brands.

BARRIE, - - - ONTARIO.

Special Brands prepared on Order, and filled as required.

HOW TO REACH
MUSKOKA LAKES & THE GEORGIAN BAY.

Toronto being the central point from which all summer routes diverge, and the Bay and Lakes being but a few hours distant by rail it is necessary to reach the city by as direct and pleasant a line as possible. Therefore passengers and visitors from the New England and Eastern States book through to Ogdensburg N.Y., thence taking the Mail Line Steamers through the Thousand Islands and St. Lawrence River scenery, or changing to the Grand Trunk R. R., to the city of Toronto; through tickets and checks for baggage by either line can be obtained at point of departure.

From New York, Southern and South Eastern States, take either of the through lines to Niagara Falls, thence the railroad to Hamilton and Toronto but by far the most pleasant and direct, the Canada Southern to Niagara town, or the N. Y. C. to Lewiston, thence crossing Lake Ontario direct to Toronto by one of the magnificent steamers plying twice daily.

From South and South western States secure tickets direct to Cleveland, Ohio, then take steamer for Toronto, or rail via Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

From the Western States book through to Toronto via Detroit or Port Huron.

On arrival at the city of Toronto the visitor will find the hotels numerous, well kept, and extremely moderate in price as compared with other cities. The public are catered for in every style and therefore, have but to choose for themselves between the aristocratic "Queens," McGaw and Winnett, proprietors, the bustling and social "Rossin," probably the best known house in the Dominion, Mark Irish proprietor, the home-like Continental, J. O'Hara, proprietor; the comfortable American, and fifty other hostelries, whose managers aim is to please, and who seem to study the comfort of their guests. A postal card to the proprietor of either of the hotels is amply sufficient to secure accommodation and insure being met and baggage taken in charge prompt upon arrival of the train or boat.

Strangers or visitors to the city finding time heavy on their hands or at a loss where to go, or how to entertain themselves or pass the time away should call at Messrs. Webster and Bain's Palace Ticket Office 56 Yonge Street, those gentlemen placing the office at the disposal of visitors for correspondence, etc., whilst information on routes, places of interest and resort, and local attractions worth visiting is always cheerfully imparted and directions as far as possible afforded to enable the tourist to view all matters of interest in as short a time as possible, whilst the stay in Toronto is rendered enjoyable and pleasant.

EXCURSION TICKETS

For the Lakes of Muskoka, or the Georgian Bay trips alone, or for all-round trips, including the Lakes, the Bay and Lakes Huron and Michigan. From Toronto, Muskoka, Collingwood, Killarney, Sault Ste Marie, Mackinac and return can be had at the Company's office, in Toronto.

HELLO!!!

Camping Parties passing through Toronto, either going to, or returning from the

HAPPY CAMPING GROUNDS,

will do well to secure an ARTISTIC Photographic souvenir of their trip, which will recall the pleasant time enjoyed, by calling on

BRUCE,

"The PHOTOGRAPHER," par excellence,

118 KING STREET WEST.

(OPPOSITE ROSSIN HOUSE).

Mr. B.'s many years experience in camping will ensure something appropriate being secured.

TENTS & CAMP FURNITURE.

Camping Parties and Sportsmen generally will find the largest assortment o

CAMPING GOODS IN ONTARIO

—AT—

P. C. ALLAN'S

City News and Games Depot,

35 KING ST. WEST, - - - - TORONTO.

Tents of every description, Wall, Pyramid, Round and Wedge Shape, all Sizes constantly kept in stock.

Length and Breadth	Height of Pole.	Height of Wall.	Price—Without Poles or Stakes.		Poles and Stakes Extra
			8 oz. Duck	10 oz. Duck	
7 x 7	7 feet.	3 feet.	$10 00	$11 00	$1 50
7 x 9	7	3	12 00	13 50	1 75
7 x 10	7	3	14 00	16 00	2 00
9 x 9	8	3	15 00	17 00	2 00
9 x 12	8	3	17 00	20 00	2 00
9 x 14	8	3	19 00	22 25	2 50
12 x 12	9	3½	22 00	23 00	2 50
12 x 14	9	3½	23 25	26 00	2 75
12 x 17½	9	3½	26 00	29 50	3 00
12 x 19	9	3½	29 75	33 75	3 25
14 x 14	10	4	27 50	32 50	3 50
14 x 17½	10	4	30 75	34 75	3 75
14 x 23	10	4	35 00	40 00	4 00

PRICES OF WALL TENTS, as shown in Cut.

Camp Beds (ten kinds), Camp Stools and Chairs, Hammocks, Staves, Waterproof Bags and Blankets, Camp Tables, etc., etc

STEAMBOAT ARRANGEMENTS.

DAILY SUMMER SERVICE, 1884.

GOING NORTH.—The popular side wheel steamer "NIPISSING" (Capt. Rose) will leave Gravenhurst daily on the arrival of the mail trains leaving Toronto at 7.45 a.m., and Hamilton at 6.45 a.m., for Beaumaris, Port Carling, Windermere and Rosseau direct.

The swift and commodious new steamer "KENOZHA" (Capt Henry) will leave Gravenhurst for Bracebridge and intermediate places upon the arrival of the same train from Toronto as above.

GOING SOUTH.—The "NIPISSING" will leave Rosseau daily at 7.30 a.m., and the "KENOZHA" leave Port Cockburn at 7.30 a.m., for Gravenhurst and intermediate places, calling at Bracebridge at 11.30 a.m.

Extra Daily Boat Between Gravenhurst and Bracebridge.

GOING NORTH.—The 'KENOZAH' will leave Gravenhurst at 6.15 p.m. daily

GOING SOUTH.—Will leave Bracebridge at 4.30 a.m., and at 3.45 p.m.

BALA ROUTE.

A steamer will leave Gravenhurst every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 a.m., for Bala and intermediate places, returning in time for the trains.

MAGANETAWAN.—The "PIONEER," a small steamer, plies between this point and Burke's Falls, on the Maganetawan River

STAGE CONNECTIONS.

BRACEBRIDGE.—Daily (per John Harvie's Line of Stages) for Port Sydney, thence steamer "NORTHERN" on the Huntsville route. Tri-weekly stages Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday to Baysville, thence per steamer "HELENA" on the Trading Lake route

ROSSEAU.—Daily (per James Harvie's Line of Stages) to Parry Harbour and Parry Sound and intermediate places.

Tri-weekly on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays to Maganetawan, Nipissing, and intermediate places, thence per fine steamers "INTRA OCEAN" and "SPARROW," or points upon Lake Nipissing, making close connection with the C. P. R. R.

SPECIAL TRIPS.

Arrangements can be made on application to A. P. Cockburn, Gravenhurst, for the charter of steam yachts and larger steamboats for special trips to any point on or off the route on Lakes Muskoka, Joseph and Rosseau

NORTHERN AND NORTH-WESTERN

RAILWAYS.

TWO EXPRESS TRAINS daily from Hamilton direct to the Georgian Bay and the Lakes of Muskoka.

THREE TRAINS daily from Toronto to Collingwood, Meaford, Penetanguishine and the Muskoka Lakes.

The N and N W Ry is the only line running to the Lakes of Muskoka. It is the oldest railway in Ontario, and has a well ballasted track, its trains are fitted with all modern improvement, parlour cars, etc, and its connections are close and direct with all the Trunk lines.

The line runs through what is known as the Garden of Canada to Allandale and Barrie, on Lake Simcoe, thence along that lake through a picturesque section to the southern extremity of the Muskoka Lakes.

Single and Return Tickets good for thirty days, issued at lowest rates.

Excursions during the season

Tourists or Sportsmen's tickets are good to stop over at any point, and return up to the close of navigation

Camping equipage, stores and dogs are carried free when accompanied by owner

Toronto : BARLOW CUMBERLAND,

35 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

and at all the principal Stations of the Northern and North-Western Rys

FULTON, MICHIE & Co.,

GROCERS,

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS,

ARE PREPARED TO SUPPLY A FULL ASSORTMENT OF EVERY REQUISITE FOR

Camping, Fishing & Shooting

—EXCURSIONS.—

Preserved Soups, Meats and Vegetables, Potted Meats, Essence of Beef, Essence of Coffee, Condensed Coffee and Milk, Condensed Cocoa and Milk, Borden's Condensed Milk

Pickles, Sauces, Jams, Jellies and Marmalades, Biscuits in Tins & Boxes,

FINEST

CHICAGO SUGAR CURED HAMS & BACON,

FINEST CHICAGO DRIED BEEF TONGUES.

Pace's Choice Virginia Tobaccos,

HAVANA CIGARS.

Goods carefully Packed and Promptly Delivered

7 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

NEWLY EQUIPPED.

The Elegant Side-Wheel Steamer

"CHICOUTIMI,"

Capt Wm Donaldson, is now placed on the Island route of the Georgian Bay, the only inside route to these beautiful Camping Grounds No rough weather, smooth water and pleasant sailing

Special arrangements made for Excursions and Visiting Parties

Regular trips will be made between PARRY SOUND, PARRY HARBOR, MIDLAND, and PENETANGUISHENE leaving Penetanguishene on arrival of the trains on the Northern R R from Toronto The beautiful inside Route Good boating, fine bathing, excellent fishing Fares from Toronto to Parry Sound, R.R. and steamer —Single, $4.50 return, $7 50 For all information address —

J. T. McADAM,
56 Yonge St., Toronto.

JOHN PEARCE,
PARRY HARBOR, ONT

T. LONG & BROTHER,

COLLINGWOOD,

MAKE CAMPING SUPPLIES

A SPECIALTY IN THEIR BUSINESS

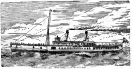
We keep a large variety of Canned Meats, Canned Fruits, Canned Vegetables, Evaporated Vegetables, Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Lime Juice, etc Prices quite as low as in any city in the Dominion. Inspection invited, orders solicited, satisfaction guaranteed

T. LONG & BROTHER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

COLLINGWOOD, ONT.

NIAGARA NAVIGATION CO.



—PALACE STEAMER—

"CHICORA"

Runs Daily between LEWISTON, N.Y., and TORONTO, ONT., making close connections with the New York Central Railway, at Lewiston, the Michigan Central Railway, at Niagara and at Toronto with steamers for Thousand Islands, Northern Railways for Lake of Muskoka Lake Superior, and with all lines running North, East and West

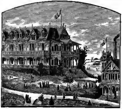
The cheapest, shortest, and pleasantest route between NIAGARA FALLS and TORONTO, the "Queen City" of Canada.

BARLOW CUMBERLAND,
AGENT
35 Yonge St., Toronto.

JOHN FOY,
MANAGER,
Toronto.

WEBSTER & BAIN,
56 Yonge St., Toronto.

GEORGIAN BAY HOUSE,



JOHN HOGAN, PROPRIETOR.

PENETANGUISHENE, ONTARIO, CANADA.

The Georgian Bay House is one of the most comfortable and commodious hotels in the province It has ample accommodation for two hundred guests. Its rooms are cool airy and well apportioned, making a residence at this hotel delightful during the summer months The table is replete with the best to be obtained, whilst the comfort and enjoyment of its guests is attended to by the personal supervision of the proprietor For the summer tourist who seeks

Lovely Scenery, Pure, Cool Breezes, Boating without Danger,

the best fishing on the continent, the vicinity of Penetang fills the utmost requirements

The town abounds in walks and drives amongst shady woods, and the boating in the harbour and outer bay is perfectly protected from storm or danger , boating accidents are unknown

TERMS, from $1.00 to $2.50 per day, according to location of rooms.

AN EXCELLENT LIVERY DRIVES AND PIC NIC PARTIES ARRANGED FOR ON MODERATE TERMS

JOHN HOGAN, Proprietor.

PENETANGUISHENE.

Eastern terminus of the Northern and North Western Railways Entrance of the 30,000 Islands of the Georgian Bay The finest natural harbour in Ontario Grand facilities for Manufacturers and Shippers

The terraced banks of Penetanguishene Harbour which lie in horse shoe form around the beautiful bay offer villa sites which for healthy situation, beauty of scenery and general advantages, would make happier and better home sites than can be found in any other town in Canada

Land is most reasonable. Pure air, pure water, good roads, good markets, wood and other necessaries cheap. The very best place that could be selected for families desiring a pretty suburban home within easy reach of the city

---

All communications addressed to the undermentioned parties respecting land in Penetanguishene, will meet with a full and prompt reply

---

HARRY JENNINGS,
Town Clerk, Penetanguishene
WALTER J KEATING,
Mayor, Penetanguishene
J SAURIN McMURRAY, Esq ,
Barrister, Toronto.
V B WADSWORTH, P L S.,
Toronto

HAMILTON, OAKVILLE, TORONTO.

Str. "SOUTHERN BELLE,"

and

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Steamer leaves Milloy's wharf daily at 11 a.m., and 5.30 p.m. For time of trains, see G. T. R. Time table

Single fare to Hamilton	$0 75
Return fare (on day of issue), one way by boat and return by train, or *vice versa*	1 25
Return fare (good for 3 days), one way by boat and return by train, or *vice versa*	1 50

SATURDAY EXCURSIONS.

Tickets by Saturday's boat, good to return by rail Monday morning, only	$1 00

SPECIAL RATES GIVEN FOR EXCURSIONS.

Book Tickets now on sale

at greatly reduced rates.

10 ROUND TRIPS ONLY $5.00.

GEO. KEITH,

Manager

THE "ARCADE."

«W. F. H. THOMPSON»

GENERAL MERCHANT

Camping Parties, Vessels and Boats, supplied on shortest notice, and at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES

ALL GOODS DELIVERED PROMPTLY.

TENTS and CAMPING FURNITURE to rent or sell

WE STUDY TO PLEASE. NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Visitors to Penetanguishene will find it to their interest to visit the "**ARCADE,**"

THE LEADING HOUSE.

SPECIALTY

EXPORTER OF ALL KINDS OF

FRESH and SALT FISH.

W. F. H. THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail

MAIN ST. PENETANGUISHENE.

ESTABLISHED 1864

G. McLEAN,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER,

AND DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewellery,

SILVER WARE, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, FANCY
GOODS BIRD CAGES, FISHING TACKLE,
SPORTING GOODS, PIPES,
SPECTACLES, Etc

HURON STREET, - - - COLLINGWOOD.

THE COLLINGWOOD

"BULLETIN."

Best Advertising Medium in the County of Simcoe

SPECIALTIES

«Local and Shipping News.

Good Job Printing.»

J. G. HANDS, Editor and Proprietor.

The Collingwood "Bulletin" was Established in 1870

George A. Craig P. Payette

MESSRS. CRAIG & PAYETTE.

PENETANGUISHENE, ONT.

Foundry and Machine Shop. First-class Work of all Descriptions.

SAWMILL MACHINERY, ENGINEERING, AND FITTING

Plans, Specifications, and Estimates given on application

JAMES WYNNNE,

PENETANGUISHENE, ONT.

WHOLESALE DEALER IN WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS.

The Finest class of Ports, Sherries, and Native Wines, suitable for Camping and Pic nic parties.

OLD FRENCH BRANDIES, RYE WHISKIES

PARTIES SUPPLIED.

CHARLES BECK & CO,

STEAM SAW MILL,

PENETANGUISHENE, ONT.

All kinds of Lumber, Shingles, and Laths supplied at lowest Market rates.

GENERAL STORE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

MAKES SPECIALTIES FOR CAMPING SUPPLIES

BRICK YARD.—Red brick for building purposes, delivered to any portion of Georgian Bay at lowest figures.

—GO TO—

G. H. WRIGHT,

PENETANGUISHENE, ONTARIO,

HARDWARE MERCHANT AND GENERAL TINSMITH,

Shelf Hardware, Garden and Harvest Tools, an assortment of Stoves, all kinds of Tin and Sheet Iron Ware in Stock or made to order

CAMPING UTENSILS A SPECIALTY.

Coal Oil, Lamps and Lamp Goods. Good Workmanship guaranteed. None but the best materials used. Special terms to builders and contractors.

P. LAMBERT,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST
PENETANGUISHENE, - ONTARIO
KEEPS A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, & FANCY GOODS,
AND A GUIDE TO THE ISLANDS.
LATEST PERIODICALS.

CANADA HOUSE,
PENETANGUISHENE, ONT,
JOS CLOUTIER, — PROPRIETOR.

This Hotel, under the personal supervision of Mr Jos. Cloutier, is one of the most convenient Hotels north of Toronto, with every accommodation for the travelling public. Good Sample Rooms and First-class Stable Accommodation A choice selection of Wines, Liquors, and Cigars, always kept on hand. Bus to and from all Trains and Boats.

C. E. WRIGHT,
PENETANGUISHENE, ONT
Butcher, and dealer in Hams, Pork, Pickled Meats, etc., Wholesale and Retail.

CAMPING PARTIES SUPPLIES A SPECIALTY AT LOWEST RATES. ICE FURNISHED IN QUANTITIES TO SUIT.

Orders by Postal Card promptly attended to and supplies delivered free on board the steamer

BRISTOL HOUSE

This new hotel will be found well suited to the wants of the public, being conducted on the favorite European plan, with meals at all hours Choicest of Liquors, best brands of Cigars. Mixed drinks a specialty

EVERYTHING STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.
MALONEY BROS., - - - - Proprietors.
PENETANGUISHENE, ONT.

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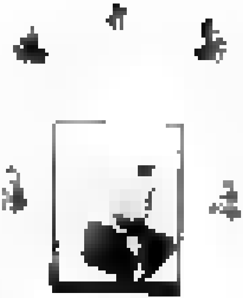

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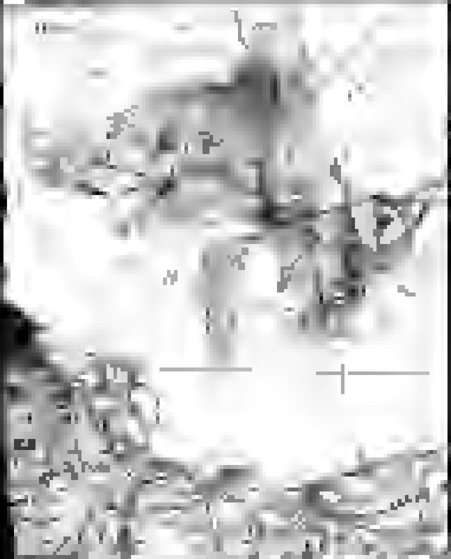

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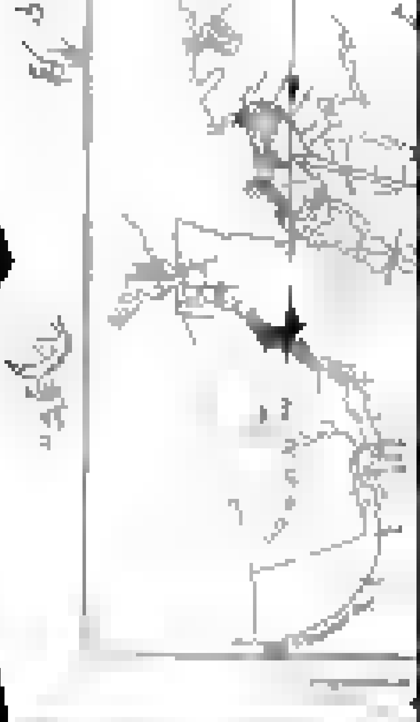

The
GEORGIAN BAY & VICINITY

THE LAKES OF MUSKOKA

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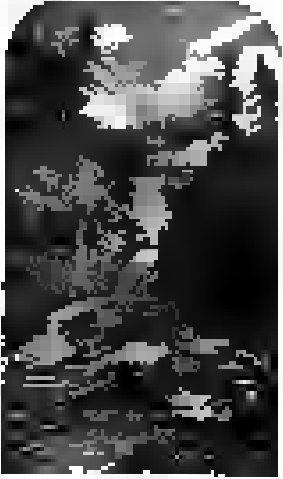

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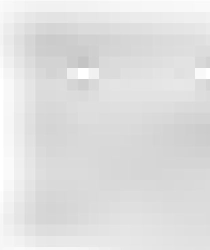

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[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
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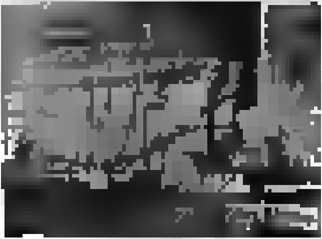

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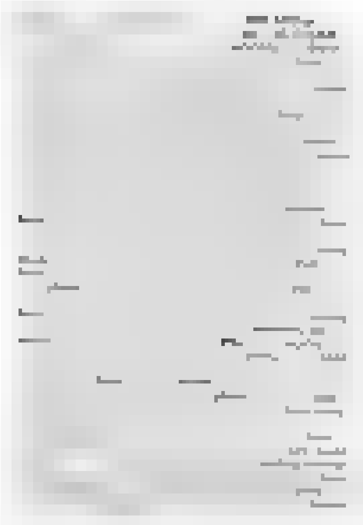

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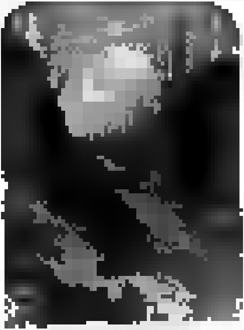


[illegible] FRANKEL [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

TORONTO NURSERIES

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruit Plants, Roses,

[illegible]

[illegible]

GEO. LESLIE & SON,

[illegible]

TORONTO SHOE COMPANY

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

HEADQUARTERS

[illegible]

[illegible]

TORONTO

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

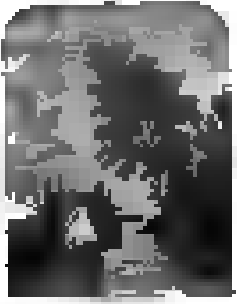
[illegible]

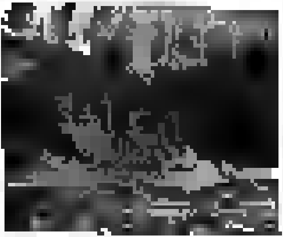
[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]





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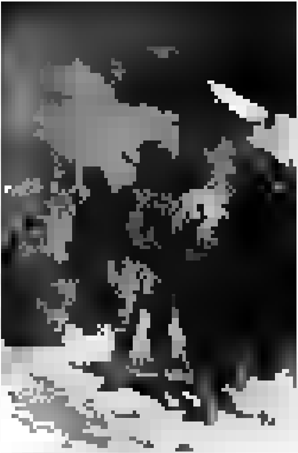


[illegible]

[illegible]

REAL ESTATE AGENT

Conveyancing, Etc. Collections Made

[illegible] ARCADE, TORONTO STREET

[illegible]

QUEEN'S CIGAR STORE

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

CAMPING OUTFITS

[illegible]

[illegible]

NATIONAL MANUFACTURING CO.

[illegible]

[illegible] TORONTO

[illegible] & SONS

[illegible]

Portrait & Miniature Painters.

[illegible]

[illegible]

JOHN P. MOORE & CO

[illegible] Street [illegible]

[illegible]

HUNTING GOODS [illegible]

[illegible]

1st Prize Silver Medal Centennial Exposition 1876.

[illegible] and

Guns and Sporting Goods

Baseball Goods, Fishing Tackle

Bowling & Croquet Goods, Gymnasium Supplies, &c.

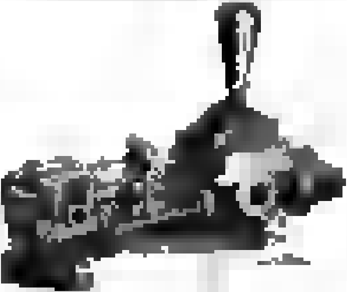
[illegible]

A. R. W[illegible]AMS

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]



[illegible] and Full
Line of Contractors' Plant

[illegible]

[illegible] L R S N HO SE

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

THE [illegible] BOOK STORE

[illegible]

FRANK HOLMES

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

CENTRAL HOTEL

THOMAS COLLINS, Proprietor.

[illegible]

Bus to and from all Trains

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] NANCE CO

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

TORONTO WIRE COMPANY

[illegible]

[illegible]

PARRY SOUND

[illegible] Proprietor

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Proprietor

The Great Northern Transit Co.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

COMFORT BROS.,

MANUFACTURERS OF FINE CIGARS.

CONNECTICUT SEED

LEAF AND VUELTA ABAJO HAVANA

TOBACCOS.

[illegible]

[illegible] of Comfort and Queen Anne Streets

[illegible] ONTARIO.

[illegible]

HOW TO REACH
MUSKOKA LAKES & THE GEORGIAN BAY

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] TICKETS

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

BRUCE

"The PATHFINDER," par excellence,

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

TENTS & CAMP FURNITURE

[illegible]

P. C. ALLAN'S

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

DAILY [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

STAGE [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

SOUTHERN AND NORTH-WESTERN

[illegible]

FULTON, MICHIE & Co.,

[illegible]

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS

Camping, Fishing & Canoeing

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Pope's Choice Virginia Tobaccos,

HAVANA CIGARS.

[illegible]

7 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

[illegible]

The Biggest Side Wheel Steamer

[illegible]

[illegible]

T. LONG & BROTHERS

[illegible]

MAKE CAMPING SUPPLIES

[illegible]

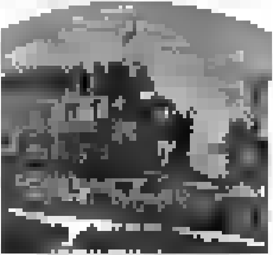
[illegible]

NIAGARA NAVIGATION CO.

CHICORA

[illegible]

GEORGIAN BAY HOUSE



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[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

PENETANGUISHENE.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

SATURDAY EXCURSIONS

[illegible]

SPECIAL RATES [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

GEO. [illegible],

Manager.

THE ARCADE

«W F H. THOMPSON»

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

THE LEADING HOUSE,

[illegible]

[illegible]

FRESH AND SALT FISH.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

G McLEAN

WATCHMAKER JEWELLER

[illegible]

Watches, Clocks, Jewellery

[illegible]

[illegible] STREET COLLINGWOOD

THE COLLINGWOOD

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Local and Shipping News.

Good Job Printing

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

STEAM SAW MILL

[illegible]

G. E. WRIGHT

[illegible]

[illegible]

CANADA HOUSE

[illegible]

C. C. WRIGHT

[illegible]

[illegible]